

snapshot.

a glimpse of Life!



November 2008



Bob Lenz

Life on a Bus...

Thirty-seven days. Fifteen states. Two countries. Twenty-eight programs. One collision with a deer...

Cincinnati, OH. Newfoundland, Canada. Chicago, IL. Menasha, WI. Kalamazoo MI. Onalaska, WI. Minneapolis, MN (twice). Burlington IA. Columbus, OH. Rochester, NY. Bethlehem, PA. Horseheads, NY. Bedford, PA Senior High School. Hyndman, PA Junior High School. Allentown, PA. Fayetteville, NC. Knoxville, TN. Chattanooga, TN. Albuquerque, NM. Greenwood Village, CO. Dodge City, KS. Bellevue, NE.

TO SAY THE LEAST

We've been busy. We've been on the Creation Festival Tour where we've shared a bus with the band, Kutless. Each day we wake up in a new state. The bed on the bus, quite honestly, feels more like a coffin. We're on the tour with nine different bands, and I'm the featured speaker that shares the gospel every night. This is the same tour that performed at Life Promotions own annual event, Power of One, on October 18th in Menasha. The event sold out with attendance over 3,500 people. More than a dozen seminars were packed with youth learning how to live out their faith. But even more amazing is that 750 people raised their hands to receive Christ when I spoke. I came off the stage in tears at the sight of a sea of hands. It was worth all the years, work and stress to see so many trusting Christ from so many denominations. More than 300 people went to the prayer room to pick up a free 7-week bible study for follow up. We handed out 200 packets for Compassion with more than 60 kids getting sponsored so far. Power of One was just one of the days on this tour.

The tour itself averaged about 150 youth per night coming to faith and nearly 30 kids being sponsored per evening. One of my highlights was in New York. A mom was in the balcony and her son was down on the floor by the stage moshing during the bands. When I preached the gospel both raised their hand and invited Christ into their lives. The two of them went separately to the follow-up room with neither of them knowing what the other had just done. When they saw each other they burst into tears and shared a sweet moment together. Another highlight was in Columbus, OH where a mom told me that two of her kids begged her to drive them to the event, which was more than an hour's drive. She ended up staying for the show because she didn't want to drive all the way back only to turn around and pick them back up. She wasn't a church-goer, but she ended up listening to me that night and gave her life to Christ. Her kids came to rock and yet afterwards they were so excited that their mom had come to faith.

THE FACE OF HOPE

Yet my heart gets ripped out from so many of the tough stories that get shared. There is a girl I met in Pennsylvania who related to the story of my mom dying from cancer. She had just lost her mom 5 months earlier. With tears streaming down her face she said, "I'm not the only one." I asked if she was living with her dad. She said, "No, he died 5 years ago from alcohol poisoning." "Are you living with your grandparents?" I asked. More tears. "No, that's another whole story," she said. I asked who she was living with and she told me she's taking turns at different friends' houses. She's grieving. She's homeless. She's seventeen and all alone with no one there... except for the wildness of the gospel. I felt like I had done nothing for her. I had nothing to say. But she said, "Thanks for the hope you gave me tonight. I'm gonna be a doctor." It makes me believe that this isn't just hype; somehow a real God gave her real hope. That's why we're here. Or, at least that's why I kept returning to that coffin on the bus.

For the Kingdom,

Bob Lenz
International Speaker

Won't you get on board to reach young people with messages of hope and the love of Christ?

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