

I've been trying to put my thoughts down for some time; attempting to fill up a blank space with the thoughts that swirl inside my head after every one of your shows. It hasn't been very successful up to now, but here I am again attempting to find a few words that explain what your show is doing in my life. I was in tears as I watched the August 5th show, in tears the next day too, and well, just teary-eyed a lot because of the deep soul touching content of your show.

It's hard for me to remember now that on the first few shows (I've still never missed a single one from the very beginning) when I had to watch in little segments because your manner of speaking turned me off a bit. Now I love it when you get excited and bring on the emotion. I can't wait to hear you be "harsh". lol

In these past months I have learned more than I would have ever dreamed possible, and have eyes that are open like never before. I have two tablets full of notes, and even started keeping a little note pad to list the dates of extra special shows I might want to revisit (and on many occasions have.) There are very few notes for the August 5th and 6th. shows because there is no way I could put on paper the deep emotion and Godly presence contained in both of those.

Very soon, after the beginning few aforementioned shows, your big heart was so visible to me; it could be seen right through that tough alligator skin of yours! Your absolute love of God, your determination to find His truth, and share it with others shone like a neon sign in the darkness. You couldn't, even when you tried, hide it from anyone who stopped long enough to look. You made me want to understand what a real Christian should be, how we should be different than what we had ever thought, and you opened my eyes to what Christian love truly means; I was hungry to know more every day. Everything you were saying made such perfect sense....God's perfect sense!

During every show I feast on what is presented, but the August 15th. show was Thanksgiving and Christmas dinner combined. A table groaning with food that would feed my heart and soul. I devoured it with chills down my back and tears in my eyes. I loved what you told Kevin about beginning small, taking up a sign, then letting God lead into something bigger until, one day, the goal would be reached as you signed up for the Major Leagues.

Because of you, and all those in the queue, I've picked up that little sign, I've tested some waters albeit not as boldly as I probably should. I feel a tugging though, each and every day to "do something more". I pray for God to search me, to speak into my heart, and give me the willingness to hear and to act.

Sometimes I think, "Wow, it was so much easier when I just accepted the lie!" It was nice to wake up happy every morning thinking I was doing all I needed to. Ignorance *can* be bliss. I don't want that kind of bliss any more. It's false and it will eventually forsake you. It's time to be unafraid of the consequences that come from telling a blissful world the scary truth. I pray for the courage to face an evil world, and to be unafraid of those to whom truth sounds like hate.

Keep doing what you're doing Coach. It's working!