

Letter 01a  
**Seeing Jesus**  
2018-05-06

Dear Dan,

My very first recollection of Who Jesus is came about in this fashion.

It was in my third year, living in Portland, Oregon. My Mom had taken me to the First Church of the Nazarene, where we attended, for a Christmas service.

They had live actors at the front on stage, portraying Shepherds, Mother Mary and her husband Joseph, and the Baby Jesus.

At one point, one of the of Bearded Shepherds walked across the stage.

When I saw that, I pointed to Him, and these words immediately came out of my mouth:

“LOOK MOM, THERE’S JESUS”.

Ever since then, I have always believed in God and Jesus.

Amen.

Blessings...

R. C. Theophilus