

# LUIS PALAU

Dear Friend,

**More than likely, this is the last letter you will ever receive from me.** If the doctors are right, I'm days away from glory. And I feel it.

All medication stopped.  
At home with Pat, on palliative care.  
Family close by.  
It's just a matter of days.

My time here on earth is done.

God is good. I have no regrets. There is nothing better than serving Him and sharing His Good News Gospel.

Thank you for standing with me over these years.  
Thank you for giving to this worthy cause.

**“This service you have performed is not only supplying the needs of the Lord’s people but is also overflowing in many expressions of thanks to God.”**

2 Corinthians 9:12

Don't ever forget that truth. God delights in using you. He takes pleasure in your service. He is smiling down on you.

I believe the Word of God and am eager to finish the race. I see the finish line right before me and trust I will win the prize God has offered up to me. But please, if you are to be impressed by anything about me or my life, then be impressed with this . . . .

I'm not all that special.  
I simply obeyed.  
I gave it my all.

*Praise the Lord . . . He loves to use weak people like me to bring glory to Himself.*

This has to encourage you. And it's the truth!

*(over, please)*

If I could challenge you in one way right now . . . as I face eternity and you continue on . . . it would be this:

**Never let the fire of evangelism fade.**  
**Stand strong for the Gospel!**

There is nothing better to put your life toward. A life poured out for the Gospel. For His glory. As our son Andrew so often quotes, we are joining with God in rescuing those being led away to death. Holding back those staggering toward slaughter (Proverbs 24:11).

It's a glorious endeavor.

There is still much work to be done. If this evangelistic work ends with me, it will be a shame. Yet I know it won't. My sons have built a strong team. They will continue to press on . . . to reach the lost . . . to give their all.

I pray you do the same.

You have been such an encouragement and blessing to me. Please continue in that same manner with Pat . . . with the boys . . . with our team . . . for the work . . . for the lost.

As my energy fades and my body falters, I'm happy to see the end come into view. I have fought the good fight. I have finished the race. By God's grace, I have kept the faith (2 Timothy 4:7).

But you . . .

You are still running.

You are still fighting.

**Keep at it!**

Please remember . . . just because I am done does not mean the work is over. I leave it in your hands. I entrust you with it.

**If by chance I'm still around in a few weeks, nothing would bless me more than to hear from you.** Let me know you're committed to stay the course . . . to stand strong . . . to continue on in the fight as a friend and financial partner. It would be such an encouragement in my final days to be able to read your words and hear of your commitment.

I challenge you in this way only because  
I know it is for your own good.

You can send your note back in the envelope provided. I'd say you can email me as well, but my time for email has long passed. I'd hate for your note to get lost.

And if I'm already gone by the time you get this . . . send your note anyway. Will you please? It would bless Pat and the boys and the entire team to hear from you and to know you are committed to stand – shoulder to shoulder – in this fabulous, wonderful, eternal, God-given work.

I'm excited for heaven. I truly am. I know where I'm going. That's because Frank Chandler shared the Gospel with me when I was 12 years old. I'll never forget that night, sitting in the rain at summer camp. He shared the Gospel with me clearly, boldly, and lovingly. And he gave me an opportunity to respond.

It was that night when I accepted Christ into my life and began to serve Him. And it is because of that decision that I know I will close my eyes to this world and open them to glory . . . to the face of my Savior.

***I can't wait!***

No more pain.  
No more tears.

Of course, I'm sad to be leaving family and friends. Pat especially. She has been my faithful partner and friend for 60 years! A gift from God. We love each other so much. And of course the boys . . . their lovely wives . . . the grandkids. I hate to think I won't be able to pick up the phone and talk to any of them.

But I know where I'm going is better by far (Philippians 1:23).  
And I'll be waiting for you there.

In the meantime, I can't encourage you enough . . .

Stay the course.  
Don't give up the fight.  
Stand strong for the Gospel.  
Share the Good News unashamedly.

**And be sure to do all you can to bring as many  
people with you to glory!**

I love you. I thank you. I'm praying for you. And I pass the torch  
to you. Carry it with confidence . . . with joy . . . with excitement.

Don't ever forget . . .

**“How beautiful on the mountains are the feet  
of those who share the Good News.”**

Isaiah 52:7

I leave you with these three words from 1 Corinthians 9. Take  
them to heart. Hold them close. Live your life by them . . .

Woe. Win. Run.

Woe to me if I don't preach the Gospel.

Win as many as possible to Christ.

Run and get the prize.

*(It's good to aim for the Lord's approval.)*

I thank God for you. I thank God for the team. I thank God for  
His goodness, His love, and His grace. He makes no mistakes.

**“His way is perfect. His word is flawless.”**

2 Samuel 22: 31

I'll see you in heaven,

**Luis Palau**

2 Timothy 4:7