



## Reports from the Street Evangelist for Women's Equality

(A special thanks to my friend, Sharon Martin, who makes it possible to give *Women Equal – No Buts: Powered by the same Source* and *Dethroning Male Headship: Second Edition* to those met by the Street Evangelist for Women's Equality)

Please note that I never actually get into why women are equal and do not ever quote scripture to those to whom I give my books. My books say it all much better than I can on the street. I move on to the next opportunity and, like the evangelists of old, never follow up with what happens.

**Part 1. Report from the street evangelist.** Day 6 of a 7 day cruise. At peace, just waiting to see if anything happens that opens the door to the street evangelist. Breakfast began in the main dining room and we sat with two other couples our age. One man wore a t-shirt "@godlovesyou #jesus saves. John 3:16. From Waco and Baylor University, so we will call him and his wife, Mr and Mrs Waco. The other couple we will call Mr and Mrs Chemist because he was a chemist and she was a nurse anesthetists but did not enter into the discussion. I had already decided what I was going to do (don't you know it?) so I introduced myself by saying I am a church secretary and I have a new book coming out in two weeks. They did not bite. Mr Chemist considers himself some kind of religion expert and he volleyed questions to Mr Waco which included some ridiculous theories about Bethlehem and the Temple Mount. Poor Mr Waco had no idea what he was talking about but gave the plan of salvation by telling us that we can be saved by calling on Jesus and that the Jews must, too, and will be given a chance during the millennial period. Mrs Waco said she had been to the Wailing Wall and had entered the women's entrance and when she put her prayer in the cracks in the wall, two others fell out and she felt bad. We stood up to go and I sat back down beside Mrs Waco and told her that I would love to give her a copy of my book. I ran down the stairs and to my room and got *Dethroning Male Headship* and 2 copies of my small version of *Women Equal-No Buts*. Signed 2 books to her and handed one of the small copies to Mr Chemist for his wife. He turned it over and looked at it and shook his head. I took it back.

**Part 2. Report from the street evangelist.** Ok. So now I am left holding one of my books as we leave and enter the art gallery. A little old woman made some comment about the art and we talked a minute. She walked off and I looked at my book and said, "Ma'am!" and walked toward her and told her I would love to give her a copy of my book about women's equality that I wrote. She said her

daughter might like it and called her daughter over. I said, "I am a church secretary and wrote this book." She said, "I am a church secretary, too!" She is secretary at a Lutheran church that does not have women as pastors, elders, or deacons.

**Part 3. Report from the street evangelist.** 7<sup>th</sup> day of a 7 day cruise. Walking on deck with Don and decide to sit down. There are 5 chairs. On each end is a woman. Don sits down in the middle, and I decide to sit on the far side of him since the woman closest to me is smoking. Sitting down, I see the woman I chose to sit by is also smoking. Oh, well. "I'm ready to go home," she says. Where is home, I ask. Just up the freeway from my house. I say, "We went up there to church for almost 12 years" and I name the church.

"That is where I go!" she says. She ends up with a book as you knew she would!

**Part 4. Report from the street evangelist.** Day 8 of a 7 day cruise. Going home. All my 4 books are gone and I am standing in line waiting to get on the shuttle to our car. "Do you think this is the line for Lot B Shuttle?" I ask the lovely young woman in front of me. She has on a Dallas Cowboys shirt and Dallas Cowboy earrings. She is going home to Louisiana. We are both ready to pick up our lives where we left off last week when we boarded the ship. Her office had flooded and she would be dealing with that. My new book is ready for proofing (here I hand her my card) and I will be dealing with that. She is interested! She writes poetry about the Dallas Cowboys and the Pro Shop has asked her to put them in book form so they can sell them. She hasn't done it yet, but wants to. The line keeps moving toward the shuttle bus and we keep talking. It is so hot! As we are separated, she said her pastor went on a mission trip last year and said it was so hot!

I am at peace. Rested from the cares of the world (no Trump or Clinton) for a week, but still a church secretary and still a street evangelist.