

The Way of the Master *Basic Training Course*  
Fellowship Bible Church  
Lesson 1

**Preacher's Progress:**

The characters: Christian and Mrs. Smith

Scene Setting: Christian goes to his friend Erik's workplace, and greets the receptionist, Mrs. Smith.

Christian: "Hi, Mrs. Smith. How are you doing? I'm here to see Erik."

Mrs. Smith: "Are you two having lunch again? I haven't seen him come through the lobby today. He came into work last week with a bad hangover. Probably the same thing has happened today. How was church?"

Christian: "It was really good. We had Brother Don Waterdowns come in and do a series of miracle meetings. Hundreds gave their hearts to the Lord. I'm in charge of the follow-up program. Man, I didn't know how easy it is to get people saved! Lots were getting blessed and people were coming to the alter without even being preached to."

Mrs. Smith: "What a blessing. We had him at our church too. He advocates 'non-confrontational friendship evangelism.'"

Christian: "Yes, I like that. It's what I've been using with Erik. We've become good buddies over the years."

Mrs. Smith: "I like that approach too. It's so much better than shoving the gospel down people's throats."

Christian: "True. That can alienate them. I'm waiting for the right time to bring up the subject of God with Erik. It's been 2 years now. I don't want him to feel uncomfortable. Erik came to one of the meetings, and he really seemed to enjoy it. That's the good thing about non-confrontational evangelism. Maybe today he will bring up the subject. I never do, because I don't want to offend him. I'm just a good friend, and I think that's the right approach."

Mrs. Smith: "I agree. I'll call his secretary. Perhaps she'll know why he is late."

Christian: "Okay, thanks."

Mrs. Smith: "Jeannie, Rose Smith here. Is Erik in? Christian Loveless is here to see..."

Christian: "What's wrong? Your face just turned pale!"

Mrs. Smith: "I... I'm afraid Erik died during the night. He had an aneurysm in his sleep and was pronounced dead at 8:17 this morning..."