



Those who knew Virginia Ruth well will likely have heard this story as she told it over and over in my presence.

It was Saturday night, October 12, 1957. At the end of a revival service at Spring Hill Mountain Church of God (WV), my little sister Virginia Ruth tugged on my arm and asked me to go to the altar with her. Jesus was tenderly calling and she was eager to respond. She loved to tell how after we prayed, she was laughing and one of the older men standing nearby said, "She's laughing. She didn't get saved." To which her older sister responded, "You didn't get saved, she did; and she's happy!" And thus began her happy lifelong journey walking joyfully with Jesus. I, Yvonne Karl, was the older sister. This was five years before she met the love of her life, James Wright.

Jesus said:

*I have come that your joy may be full
(John 15:11).*