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Biography – Jim Elliot

Into the foggy grayness of an Oregon fall morning in the year 1921, came a male personality which was termed Philip James Elliot, the third son of a non-sectarian evangelist. But more important than this was the fact that he was chosen before the world's founding to be adopted into a much larger, happier, and more enduring family whose father is God. Hence, not so foggy nor dismal the October night in 1936 when "Jimmy" was born again into God's family through faith in the Lord Christ, Jesus the lowly Galilean who died that the sinner, "Jimmy" might live.

Middle class society tends to tool [?] a "stock" individual – at least, nothing spectacular. So has it been with Jim. He rode a bike, vended the "Saturday Evening Post" and "Colliers" from door to door, raised Hallowe'en havoc, swiped cherries, and got excited at Christmas with the rest of the neighborhood gang. His Christian testimony was mediocre, half-hearted – until the second year of high. About that time Jim's big brother, Bob [Bert?], returned from a year at a place called Wheaton, fired with...

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... zeal for Jesus Christ. Now, fourteen year old boys seek something and usually they find it right in front of them, provided by knowing old Satan, in the form of dances, theaters, cigarettes, bad company, flirvers [?] – anything to distract them in their search of truth and to keep them from finding Christ and his salvation. But God also provides and because of prayerful God fearing parents and a brother's zealous actions, Jim was led to see the worthlessness of a life spent in seeking first the things of earth and by the grace of God committed his life to the service of a loving and worthy master.

Jim has finished high school now and would like to enter College to better equip himself for God's labor. He covets your prayers.