

## The Mail Must Go Through

(This is an article Trenton wrote for a devotional. It is drawing lessons from the Pony Express whose motto was "The mail must go through." To our knowledge this is his last written message to the world. )

*"I, ....., do hereby swear, before the Great and Living God, that during my engagement, and while I am an employee of Russell, Majors and Waddell, I will, under no circumstances, use profane language, that I will drink no intoxicating liquors, that I will not quarrel or fight with any other employee of the firm, and that in every respect I will conduct myself honestly, be faithful to my duties, and so direct all my acts as to win the confidence of my employers, so help me God."*

**As Jack Keetley swore this oath he didn't know that he would make history by making the longest ride on the Pony Express. Jack usually rode 40 miles from Marysville, Kansas to Big Sandy, Nebraska but one day when he got to Big Sandy the next rider was unable to take the mail to the next station so Jack took it on, when he finally stopped at Seneca, Kansas, he had ridden over 335 miles in thirty-one hours without stopping except to change horses.**

**We are in a similar situation to Jack Keetley. We have mail, a message straight from heaven and we don't even have to carry it 335 miles, we may just have to carry it down the street, and yet we are sitting at home on the couch watching TV, having parties, and listening to music not even fit to listen to. What are we doing for God? Why is the mail pouch that's worth much more than the Pony Express's \$3, 500 mail pouch, sitting on the shelf collecting dust? The time is now to carry the mail from heaven through wind, rain, sleet, and snow because, "The mail must get through."**