

I, Bruce, was born in Chicago, Illinois. I moved to San Diego in 1939. I was raised in San Diego in the surfing culture. I was one of the original beach boys in San Diego (see the book titled “THE BEACHBOYS by William Ward Martin” ISBN978-1440409622). I served in the USAF in Korea. I became an engineering draftsman when I left the service. After that, I played in a rock and roll band for 10 years. Besides many other jobs, I finally got into cross-country trucking. All of this time, I was of the world.

I was a social alcoholic. I experimented with many drugs, mostly Marijuana. I’ve been married 5 times. I started having serious health problems, and I realized that my life stood for nothing. Well, now I began thinking seriously about things. You know, like, why am I here? What’s the reason for my existence? I had always believed there was a God, but for the most part, I just put Him on the back burner so He couldn’t interfere with what I thought was fun. Then one day, I sent a clumsy little prayer up to God as I was trucking down one of America’s highways.

I simply asked Him to give me a sign. If He was real, then I would follow Him. Shortly after that, I was loading my truck in Rapid City, SD. I had to hire someone to help me load my truck that day. As it turned out, the man they usually hire out was absent that day, an oversight they could not explain because this particular man had never missed a day’s work in 20 years, so they said. Well, just about then, a young man on a motorcycle pulled up in front of the agency, dismounted, came in, and asked if anyone needed help that day, and of course, I hired him on the spot.

Well, that young man turned out to be an SDA. He witnessed to me most of the day as we were loading my truck. He straightened me out on a lot of things I was confused about. You know? What happens to a person when he dies? Does God really torture sinners for all eternity? Was God's law nailed to the cross? Is Sunday really the Lord's Day? It was the next day that I realized this incident was a direct answer to my prayer, and I've been an SDA ever since.

I have a book ministry in San Diego at a swap meet where Martin and I give away free Christian literature every Sunday (Great Controversies, Steps to Christ, Ministry of Healing, the Bible, and others in English and Spanish). We have given away over 1,000,000 books in roughly 27 years. I also pass out free literature from door to door on some of the other days of the week. I did not plan for the future. I was having too much fun, I thought.

Jesus has been absolutely incredible to me. Since I accepted the health message, most of my health problems have disappeared. My father died at 55. I should have been dead long ago, but I have managed with God's help to make it to 92, and I just can't believe it.