

Discerning the Times

So there I sat in a small auditorium with 100 people in Dallas, TX, in the early '70s. I was a college student whose heart had been radically affected by Christ during the spiritual intensity of the Jesus Movement.

We were watching the premiere of a new film series about God and culture. After each segment, a small man with a white beard and knickers would come out on the stage, sit on a stool, and tell us where the world was headed.