

# THE AMAZING STORY OF WHISKEY MCGEE

By Yours Truly Mr P.D.V. 193

Now there's somewhat of a legend in these here parts about a very interesting man by the name of Whiskey McGee. You see as the story goes Whiskey McGee was a man with a heart of gold who would always lend a helping hand to all those in need.

And how did it come to be that this righteous man of God got to be called Whiskey McGee? Well take a seat for a spell and I will tell you of my Pal Whiskey McGee.

You see Whiskey's real first name was Jake and he was the oldest of three brothers, His father whose wife had died of cancer a few years back was a heavy drinker, in fact he liked his whiskey, he liked 2 shots in the morning just before he left for work, then he liked 3 shots during his lunch break, then he liked to double down with 6 shots of whiskey just after dinner, and if his three boys didn't listen or have their homework done or were disruptive then their father became very abusive and all hell would break lose.

Well the fact is, when the old man ran out of whiskey he would always send his oldest son Jake to the store about two or three miles away to get more booze. Now that wasn't so easy at times because Jake was under age so he had to hang around the store for a while until someone cool came by who was willing to buy the whiskey for him. O and God forbid if he got ripped off and came home empty-handed, poor Jake got it real good.

Anyway, as time passed everyone began helping Jake and even put his bike in the back of their pickup and gave Jake a ride back home. After all the store was about two or three miles away and not an easy ride during the winter or when it was raining. And that's how Jake Magee got to be nic-named Whiskey McGee.

Whiskey McGee loved the Lord and would even read the Bible to his two younger brothers, and on Sunday when their father was sleeping it off Whiskey and his younger brothers Mike and Tim would go to the small country Church nearby.

Whiskey would share scripture with all those who were kind enough to give him a ride to and from the store and he would always stop to help those in need along the way, like when people's cars or trucks would breakdown or get a flat.

And as the years rolled by Whiskey McGee would eventually become a tow truck driver and a Youth Pastor at his Church. Then one dark rainy night when Whiskey was about 62 years old he got a call to go tow a pickup truck that drove off the road and got stuck on a steep ledge.

By the time Whiskey arrived on the scene the police and fire dept were already there but there was a big problem the truck was hanging off a cliff and the driver and his dog were in the front seat, but if they tried to get out of the truck it would most likely tilt backwards and fall off the cliff.

It was decided that Whiskey would try to pull the truck forward with his tow line and save the day. Whiskey began to hook the tow line to the truck, then it started to rain which was very bad because if the ground got too soaked it could cause the ground to give way causing the truck to fall backwards off of the cliff about 100 ft.

Well they got the tow line all hooked up and ready to go and Whiskey began reeling in a very big fish, then Whiskey noticed that the line was about to snap so he jumped up and ran over to the man and the dog and pulled them safety out of the truck then the tow line snapped and the truck and Whiskey McGee fall off the cliff and down into a deep ravine.

Then Whiskey felt the hand of our Lord resting upon his shoulder, and when he opened his eyes he was standing in a beautiful park with a flowing stream of crystal clear water with olive trees all around. There were birds in the trees and the sound of people singing off in the distance.

Then our Lord said “Can you hear Me Jake?”

“Yes, where am I? Am I in Heaven Lord?”

“Yes Jake, Now come walk with Me.”

Our Lord told Whiskey that it wasn't his time yet and that he would have to go back and things wouldn't be easy but he would be a beacon of light and of hope to all those around him. The Lord explained that Whiskey would be sent to a place of filled with great sadness and loneliness where the love and compassion of Christ was desperately needed, it was a place starved of love and compassion and of God's Holy Word. Then our Lord looked at Whiskey smiled and said,

“I love you and We love you too.”

And just like that with a brilliant flash of white light Whiskey shot back into his body and found himself badly injured flying in a helicopter headed for the hospital about ten miles away.

In time Whiskey McGee was set to a Medical Rehab and Long Term Care Facility in the city not too far away from the hospital. By this time Whiskey's only daughter was living in Oregon and his wife of 40 years had passed away just two years earlier.

Whiskey's two younger brothers were still alive and came to visit him once a week or so. Whiskey knew that our Lord had him in the palm of His hands and that He would never leave him nor forsake him. Whiskey would always have a kind word to say to the staff and he would always offer prayer and council to staff, patients, and family members.

Then one day as Whiskey was sitting in his wheelchair down at the patio Chaplain Paul came walking up to say hello and within a very short time they both realized they had a lot in common.

And as Chaplain Paul was getting up to leave to go visit other patients, Whiskey looked at him, smiled and said,

“Jesus love you and so do I.”



John 14:27 Peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you, not as the world gives do I give to you, let not your heart be troubled neither let it be afraid...Amen