

A Word Of Testimony

I was brought up in the old fashioned way. By that I mean we were taught to respect Sunday we didn't go out to play, my mother always taught me never to take the Lord's name in vain, which has stayed with me to this very day. Although my mother was not a Christian at that time, we went along to cottage meetings where I heard that I needed to be saved, but for years I just went my own way, even though I knew I needed salvation, but I felt I couldn't keep it, not realizing that it is God who does the keeping.

As I grew up I always had thoughts of God in the back of my mind but sadly I lived my life for the pleasures of this world, going to dances etc.

I got married and had two children and life went on just the same. On Saturday the 12th of May 1979 my husband and I went to hear a friend of ours preach in a church in Portstewart. He was Pastor Arthur Williams, he gave his testimony and preached on 1st John chapter 4 about God's love, he said he loved his wife and he loved his mother but God's love meant more to him, this touched my heart and when I went home that night I couldn't sleep, the verse "my spirit shall not always strive with man" and the words, COME For GOD IS LOVE, kept coming into my head all night long. God was striving with me and I was fighting with Him, this went on until the next morning. I was crying, and my husband asked me what was wrong, I told him God was speaking to me, his reply was "what's wrong with that". I got out of bed and went into the living room and turned on the radio to the request program and they were playing my favourite hymn, the old rugged Cross, I got down on my knees at the chair and asked the Lord to come into my heart and save me. I have been in the valley many times but the Lord has always lifted me up again. Many times I have failed him, but the Lord has said in his word "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee" Hebrews ch 13:5. That morning I went to church, I couldn't wait to tell all my friends what the Lord had done for me and how he had saved me, they were really happy for me.

When we moved from Ballymena to Portrush in 1991 I prayed that I would have Christians living near me for I didn't know anybody, it turned out that my next door neighbour was Pastor Rennie from the Baptist Church. I prayed about what church I should attend that would help me in my Christian life. I went to a few churches in the area, then one Sunday I decided to go to the Baptist church where I settled. I want to give God all the glory as to how He has led me and kept me throughout all my years.

Friend if you are not saved I would recommend my dear Saviour to you, for there is no love like God's love.

Mabel Campbell