

## A Word Of Testimony

On 9 December 1977 I sat listening to the late news on the radio. I heard how a young boy had been knocked down and killed that afternoon. When I went to bed I couldn't sleep because all I could think about was the death of that boy. I was faced with the thought 'What if that was you?' I tried to put this out of my mind but realised God was speaking to me. I had sat many a night in the wee church in Ballymoney sweating the bit out, fearing I would die as a sinner and be lost forever or the Lord would return to take the born again believers out of this world and I would be left behind.

I knew what the conviction of the Holy Spirit was and that night more than any other time in my life I felt I had to decide what I personally would do with Jesus. I couldn't get the thought out of my mind and after struggling with the matter I went downstairs and spoke to my father who pointed me to the Lord. Now I hadn't been a bad boy or a problem child so there wasn't much of an outward change. Inwardly I was almost a secret Christian. Time came to leave school and I worked for 2 years as a painter. I applied to join the Royal Ulster Constabulary and as I waited to see if I was accepted I prayed very simply believing that if it was Gods will then I would pass the exam and he would open all the doors for me. I simply believed that I was in the Lords will and can remember being so calm about the whole thing. Anyway I entered the R U C training centre Enniskillen on Sunday 2 January 1983 and at the end of May was stationed at Shantallow, Londonderry. On my first nights duty 350 petrol bombs were thrown at police in the city. Gods hand was upon me and from the earliest opportunity I told others I served with that I was saved. I often look back to those days and thank God for all those who prayed for me and for Gods keeping power to preserve me from falling into bad company and sin. During this time I followed the Lords example and was baptised by immersion after giving a public testimony to the saving and keeping power of the Lord Jesus Christ. A promise from Isaiah 54 v 17 'No weapon formed against you shall prosper' was read before I went under and I can testify that the Lord truly did deliver me from the wicked plans of evil men as they sought to cause harm to police in Londonderry at that time.

Over the years I met people, even other professing Christians who have let me down and disappointed me, but I can say of the Lord , He has never failed me yet and is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. I have found this old world has nothing to offer but can say of the Lord 'Now none but Christ can satisfy, none other name for me, there's Love and Life and Lasting Joy, Lord Jesus found in Thee.

*Paul Cameron*