

A WORD OF TESTIMONY

I wasn't born into a Christian home, nor do I remember my Father and Mother going out to church, nor taking myself and six brothers. Although my Mother would send us along to the Church of Ireland Sunday School, I do not remember hearing about salvation there.

When I finished day school and Sunday school and started work, I was seldom inside a church, but the pleasures of this world had no appeal to me. I led a quiet and peaceful life and seemed content, my family and friends said I was good living. I wasn't pleased with this saying for I knew there was something missing in my life.

It wasn't until I met a girl called Ella who was to be my wife, Ella a Christian and saved 10 years asked me out to church and gospel missions. When I heard the messages going forth I could only say its different. A verse of scripture that spoke to me was in Isaiah 53:6 "All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way, and another verse in Isaiah 64:6

"all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags".

Ella's Father died a short while after we met and at the graveside as I looked inside the grave, I heard a voice saying if that were I where would I be in eternity. The following week I felt uneasy and seemed to be under conviction and started to seek some assurance. I was always looking or waiting for some feeling to happen.

I purchased a little booklet 'Christian Certainty' with the booklet in my pocket and heading for home, a voice kept saying to me you need to be saved. When I arrived home, going to my bedroom I read the little booklet, a verse stood out very strong to me, "not by feelings but by faith". On Sunday evening in Church of that same week I accepted Christ as my own and personal Saviour. That was away back on September 1963.

I would urge you dear reader without Christ, Come to the Saviour, make no delay, here in His Word He has shown us the way.

Roy Watton