

A WORD OF TESTIMONY

I didn't always have a testimony to give for I was once LOST. As a child I was sent to Sunday school and I heard all the Bible stories and was told about sin. I didn't need to be a genius to work out I was a sinner --I was lost. II Corinthians Ch 4 v 3&4 says If our Gospel be hid, it is hid to them that are lost, in whom the god of this world has blinded the minds of them that believe not lest the light of the glorious Gospel of Christ, who is the image of God should shine unto them. Yes the god of this world, that is Satan does not even want you to know that you are lost. So here I was lost, I knew that Jesus died on the cross but I was afraid of God who punished sin. At night when my sister & I were put to bed, I was afraid to go to sleep in case God came & took one of us while we slept. As I grew up my fears subsided, but every now and then this need to be right with God surfaced. I tried to be as good as I possibly could to find some favour with God, but I knew in my heart things were not right no matter what I did. I got married and had a family and was quite happy except for one thing, this God problem nagging at the back of my mind. One day I was at home I looked out the window at the clear blue sky, the sun was shining, I was aware of a presence impressing on me to be a Christian it was so strong I shouted out for it to go away and leave me alone I wasn't good enough to be a Christian. I thought I was losing my grip talking to fresh air. I sent for a girl I knew who was a Christian and told her what was happening to me. She suggested that God was speaking to me, looking back I can see she was correct. I asked her how a person could get saved. My friend told me if I was serious about forsaking my sin just ask God to forgive me and ask the Lord Jesus to come into my life. My reaction was NO-WAY this was too easy I don't believe that. Satan had blinded me to the simplicity of the Gospel. However she gave me a Gospel tract which said "don't try to change come as you are". I decided to go down to her church one Sunday night the 31st. October 1976 to be exact A Missionary was speaking about a Japanese man who was badly beaten because he got saved. In my heart I thought well no one would beat me if I got saved. That night just where I sat I asked God to forgive me my sins and asked the Lord Jesus to come into my life and change me. Satan had blinded me with fear all those years to keep me separated from a God who really loved me. A new life had begun, I discovered I had trusted a God who loved me and took care of me, heard me when I called out to Him in prayer. A God who is all powerful and full of truth A God who never fails. Before I was saved I worked in a tobacco factory, samples of tobacco were weighed in a balance then dried and weighed again even the SMALL DUST. I was tempted to blow this dust away, but it all counted. Years later when reading the Bible in Isaiah ch 40 v 15 it said the nations are as a drop in a bucket and as the SMALL DUST of the balance. Amazing, we are dust yet God loves us. Romans ch 5 records God commendeth his love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us In John ch 14 v 3 Jesus says "I will come again" you need to be ready for His return, I would urge you to trust the Saviour if you have not yet done so. Matthew 24 v 44 says Therefore be ye also ready; for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of man cometh.

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