

My Testimony

I grew up in a non-saved family and I knew there was a God but didn't know I had to be saved to go to heaven. I didn't know Jesus died for sinners like me, let's just say I didn't know much. One day things got tough for me and my mom and she thought the best thing would be to move to a different city. So we moved to Medicine Hat, but things got tougher. One day in school some people were handing out little Gideon Bibles I took one just because. I put it in my back pack and I never looked at it. Later it was through that Bible that my mom got saved. When after she got saved I started to think I was saved because I thought I now knew God must be real. Looking back though I know I was not saved. I got baptized because I wanted to be committed to God, I went on not being saved till one Sunday night someone was talking about a lady who said she was a Christian but when asked when and how she became a Christian, she didn't have anything to say. I started to think, "am I really saved? I don't have a time to look back at, I don't have anything to say..." So on a Monday night when my mom came up to pray with me I told her I didn't think I was saved after all. She asked me to explain about when I thought I became a Christian and I told her that after she became a Christian and changed that I really believed there must be a God. She told me that she had always believed there must be a God too and that we can read in the Bible that even the devils believe and tremble (James 2:19). It wasn't the way to heaven though. She read some verses with me, I looked up those verses and found one of the same verses again in Romans 10:9. I went to bed that night still unsaved and worried, that if I died I would be eternally separated from God and my saved family. The next day I went to school still worried and thinking about those verses all day. That night I went on the computer to play some games, my dad said for me to tell him when I was done so I did. He took me to the kitchen table & we went over Romans 10:9. I read it to him & we read it again. He asked me what it meant & I said, that it says believe on the Lord. Dad said to me, well do you believe? I said yes. Then he said, "so what's the problem? because God's word is true and this is a promise from God." That's when I got saved. I took God's promise for me. I started to cry. I told my dad they were tears of joy. I ran to my mom and said, "I'm saved!" I was saved that night, October 11, 2005. Praise the Lord! Amen.

"If thou shalt confess with thine mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." Romans 10:9

By Ashley