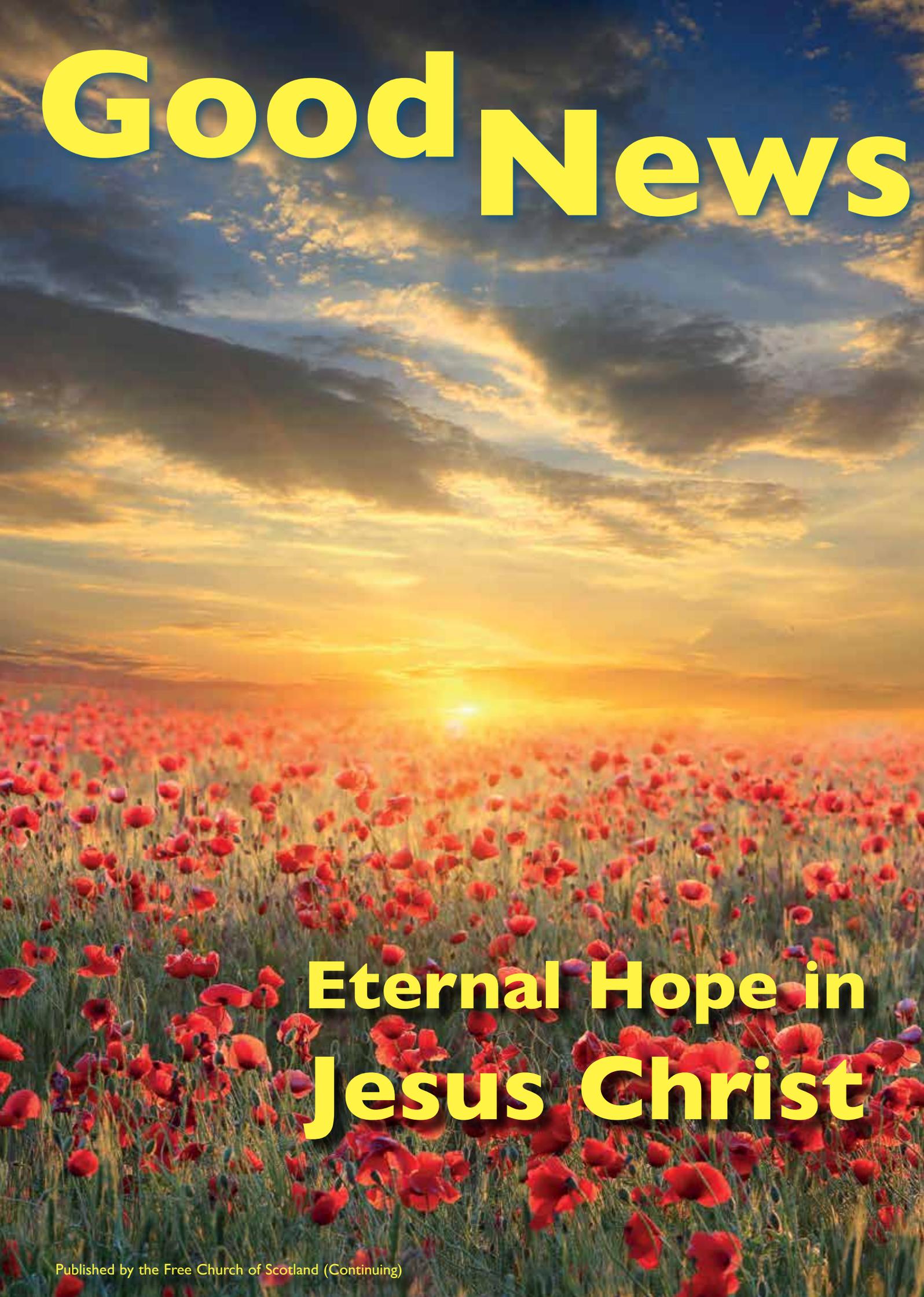


Good News



**Eternal Hope in
Jesus Christ**



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Shocking Violence

Shocking, crude violence! We have seen it on our television screens – men being beheaded in the name of religion. Even ten years ago we would never have imagined such an act possible. It's so crazy, savage and prehistoric! Yet Jihadi John (Mohammed Emwazi) has paraded around with a knife, purportedly, cold-bloodedly, cutting the heads off US journalists James Foley and Steve Sotloff, British aid workers David Haines and Alan Henning and Japanese hostage Kenji Goto. How can he do it? Twenty-one Egyptian Coptic fishermen were lined up on a beach in Libya and beheaded, their blood intentionally being mingled with the sea to be carried around the world. Their crime – they were Christians in an area where Islamists were in power.

We used to think of actions of such brutality taking place only in atheistic Communist countries such as the USSR and China. It was an expression of the violence of those who had no fear of God and trampled on all whom they suspected in any way of being a threat to them. But today extreme violence is perpetrated, it is claimed, out of obedience to Allah and to earn paradise. It happened at first in distant lands with a very

different cultural heritage to our own – in Syria, Iraq and Afghanistan. It's horrifying, but it is far away. But then it came to Paris and there is no good reason why it shouldn't come here. Our security forces are working flat out to stop it but there are many soft targets. We learn from a ComRes survey done for BBC 4 (26/02/15) that the vast majority of Britain's three million Muslims are peace-loving and law-abiding but we also learn that 27% expressed sympathy for the motives of the terrorists who massacred the staff of the French satirical magazine Charlie Hebdo. What is much more worrying is that 11% (i.e. 33,000) felt sympathy for those fighting against Western interests. Could we soon see extreme violence on the streets of Glasgow and Edinburgh? The true Christian finds comfort in the God who reigns in heaven and will only allow wicked men to go so far.

Who gets to heaven?

The Sunni Islamic suicide bomber believes he is going to paradise as he kills dozens of Shiites by blowing himself up in a Baghdad market.

The Jehovah's Witness says you need to join their organisation and read the Bible only with the Watchtower

Tract Society notes and then earn your way to the New Earth by going round doors and trying to get others to join the JW's.

The ordinary Roman Catholic hopes that all will be well if he goes to confessional and mass regularly and says his Paternosters and Hail Marys.

The common Protestant thinks all is well because he is a member of the Church of Scotland.

The man on the street believes he will be alright because he does no one any harm. You can hear him say, 'If I don't make it to heaven, 90% of people won't get there either'. He has faith in his own righteousness and in the fact that he belongs to the majority.

What does the Bible say?

'Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it' (Matthew 7:13-14). These verses make plain that the gate and the road to heaven are narrow and few find them, whereas the gate to hell is broad and the way to hell has lots of people on it. Actually we are all on the road to destruction by nature and birth and we need to be converted to enter the narrow gate and way.

In another place Jesus says, 'Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God' (John 3:5). Here is a fundamental truth emphasised by the words 'verily, verily' or 'truly, truly'. You can't enter heaven unless this big change takes place. Oh, you say, I don't believe that stuff. If I am a good person everything will be fine. Wait a minute. Don't you believe the Bible and what Jesus says? Check out the Scriptures for yourself. If you don't have a Bible ask the person who gave you this magazine for one, or ask your local church. The Bible says: 'There is none that doeth good, no, not one' (Romans 3:12).

Jesus also said, 'I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me'. Nobody can get to God and to salvation but through Jesus. Do you know Him? Do you have a living relationship with Him? Have you asked Him into your life?

What is a true Christian?

1. Repent

Peter, in one of his early sermons, said, 'Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out' (Acts 3:19). So to become a Christian involves a change of life. We are all sinners. We all do wrong and no-one is perfect. We must change, so that our sins will be forgiven. Yet we cannot change ourselves.

2. Believe

Paul said, 'Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house' (Acts 16:31). This means you have to look to God to change you and trust in the

Saviour to forgive you your sins and transform your life.

3. Be Baptised

In Peter's most famous sermon preached on the day of Pentecost to an enormous congregation, he concluded: 'Repent, and be baptised every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost' (Acts 2:38). Baptism involves public profession of faith. A true Christian identifies with Christ and His church and comes out publicly on His side.

Can I not be a Christian even though I don't go to church?

Many people think that they can be. They believe in God, they pray, they live a good life and so feel sure that all will be well. But Jesus calls for disciples. He demands that people follow Him. He says, 'Come out from among them, and be ye separate' (2 Corinthians 6:17), that is, come out of the world and side with Me. In another place Scripture says, 'Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching' (Hebrews 10:25).

But how can you be sure you are right?

This is a very important question. The Muslim terrorist feels sure that he is going to paradise as he dies killing fellow Muslims in a jihad. Why is he sure? His imam or religious teacher has told him. He puts total faith in what the teacher says and stakes his life on it. But what if the teacher is wrong? Others claim to be followers of Mohammed but follow a different tradition or sect. As they fight the first group and die, their teachers tell them also that they are going to paradise. Both cannot be right. Surely God will take one side or the other. Actually God takes neither side. God gave a commandment which is written on the conscience of every human. It says, 'Thou shalt not kill'. Murder is a sin that leads to hell. But are you sure you are on the way to heaven? Yes. How can you be sure? Are you not just listening to your teacher? No! The great thing about Jesus is that He gives a guarantee, a deposit, a first taste of heaven to us while we are still here below. How do I know I am going to heaven? Because I already enjoy heaven in part. When you become a true Christian God gives you His Spirit living in your heart, and He fills your heart with overflowing love, joy and peace. This is a foretaste of heaven and assures you that in due time you will be received into the full heaven. We have God's Spirit witnessing with our spirit that we are the children of God (Romans 8:16). The overflowing love of God enjoyed in our hearts assures us that we have a great future in paradise. So at the end of the day we are not trusting a human teacher but God Himself.



An Account of My Submission to Christ

Nathan Hilton

1. Early years

How did I become a Christian? In order to answer the question carefully, I must give an account of my earlier encounters with the Christian religion. During the first five years of life, my parents took me to a Pentecostal church. I can't remember much of my experience there. Following this period, our family moved from Sunderland to Gateshead and stopped regularly attending a church. I remember having a belief in God at this time, and assuming that I was His child. I would sing and talk about God with friends at primary school, only to be mocked and unsuccessfully coaxed into saying 'naughty' words. I was very happy as a child, though gradually my enthusiasm for God dwindled, and I was worn down by the local children until I was just like them. There was a clear and gradual degradation of my family after leaving church. Our family unit became dysfunctional and increasingly worldly.

2. Teenage years

By the time that I started secondary school I had become miserable and cynical. I fought with siblings and parents. What once felt like a loving and stable home had become erratic and combustible. The relationship once enjoyed with my dad (I would later come to understand some of the hardships that my parents faced at this time) was distant and unhealthy. I rebelled in school and at home. If my memory serves me well, I was first carried home drunk at the age of thirteen. As I progressed through my teens, I dabbled with cannabis, nicotine, and alcohol. Any thought of God was far from me.

3. Late Teens

By the age of seventeen, I was drinking heavily and depressed. One day a leaflet came through my parents' door with an invitation to an Alpha Course at the local Anglican assembly. For no conscious reason I asked to go along with my mother for support. I attended ten

meetings, and was overwhelmed by the love and interest given to me there. We (my parents and I) started to attend the semi-Charismatic, low Anglican Church for about a year. My Dad bemoaned the weekly puppet shows and social gospel. The tipping point came for him after the entire church was asked to pursue the *Purpose Driven Life*, with Rick Warren. Disgruntled, he continued for my sake. I can't remember what I thought at the time but I did read the Bible and professed a Christian faith. Sadly, after a year or so, I began to reflect on my experiences and thoughts. I concluded that I had become a Christian in the mind alone but not in the heart. I had pursued more of a social ideology than a personal relationship with God. I detested the shallow and superficial nature of my profession, and was equally critical of all those professing faith around me. I decided that Christianity was a dead religion, a wishful philosophy and a hangover from the past.

4. Early Adulthood

By the age of nineteen and onwards I was knee deep in unspeakable wickedness. I had been taken under the wing of a libertine, given postmodern and existential books to read, and spent the weekends taking harder drugs and drinking more heavily. I had to leave my parents' home. After this I became more hateful towards them, Christianity and everything civilised. I had become a nihilist. I acted and thought in ways which I now find painful to recall.

Meanwhile, my parents, through the providence of God, had been introduced to a Christian family. The family invited them to their church (this time an almost polar opposite to the previous churches), Durham Presbyterian Church which is part of the Evangelical Presbyterian Church in England and Wales. There, they gradually felt at home with Reformed and evangelical teaching. They then proceeded to pray and zealously pursue my conversion to Christ.

5. The Change

I progressed to darker thoughts. I spent time reading the occultist Aleister Crowley, and sadist the Marquis de Sade. They had a common thought: that freedom was to be sought in the unwavering pursuit of pleasure and personal desire and the fulfilment of all lusts. Only in giving oneself to the deepest desires of the heart, after shaking free from the shackles of morality and religion, could one be truly free. I attempted to live in a way consistent with this ideology; only to my ruin and the tremendous hurt to others. I then had another 'leaflet-through-the-door' experience. I was asked by my parents to attend a church walk and, for a reason unknown to me, I decided to go. There I talked through my ideas and frustrations with some of the men, one of whom would eventually become my father-in-law. There was no conversion experience. I returned to my usual

pattern of living.

It is looking back that I see this re-introduction to Christians as a significant turning point. The walk took place in May. Around that time I had come across another existentialist, Soren Kierkegaard. I was immediately drawn to his essays on God and the Bible. Over the next nine months I read more Kierkegaard, then eventually the Bible. I became excited with Kierkegaard's thoughts and meditations on faith. I would turn up at my parents' home to read them fragments here and there.

Durham Presbyterian Church had started regular Bible studies in Gateshead that would give birth to Gateshead Presbyterian Church. I was still drinking, still taking strong drugs and reading blasphemous works, but I was also now reading through the Bible. As time moved forward, I developed a distaste for the evil literature and a hunger for more wholesome things. What I was beginning to realise is that my experiences made no sense through a postmodern lens. I had a sense of guilt; I could not deny the objective nature of morality. The Bible shone irrefutable light on my experience. Things came to a climax on Christmas Eve that year. I spent the day drinking, stumbled home alone to the flat where I was living and fell in despair to the floor. I wanted one of two things. The first was to end my life. The second was to know God. As I lay, weeping, I prayed that God would reveal Himself to me and put an end to my misery.

6. Conversion

I can't say that there was a dramatic conversion experience that night but within a few weeks I had lost all desire for my former lusts. I threw away my cigarettes, stopped drinking, and with greater enthusiasm read the Bible. Shortly after this the church in Gateshead started Sunday services. I attended in conjunction with their beginning a *Christianity Explored* course. I cannot describe the sense of purity and light as I sat under the Biblical teaching of the church. It was as if a sunbeam shone directly into my heart. Within a few weeks I could publicly confess my submission to Christ as King of Heaven and Earth.

I have continued worshipping with Gateshead Presbyterian Church for the past five years now. We certainly do not preach a health and wealth gospel but my life would read like we did. I have never been more consistently happy, content and purposeful. I have devoured the works of men like Calvin, Hodge, Witsius, Dabney, etc; begun to test a call for ministry; got married, and enjoy a fruitful and reunified relationship with my family. Since the Lord saved me, He has brought into the church all three of my sisters, a brother-in-law, a nephew, a cousin and an uncle. The 'Hiltons' constitute a significant portion of the church family. We remain an ongoing token and reminder of the Lord's activity of saving grace today.

Devout Roman Catholic Converted to Christ

Joe Mizzi



I was brought up in a Catholic home and I am grateful to my parents who taught me about God, His law and the judgment to come. However, they did not teach me the way of salvation because they did not know it themselves. I heard the Evangelical message for the first time when I was fourteen years old. Some Irish tourists had spoken to my brother and he was converted. Apparently the first thing he did was to come home and inform me that we are saved by faith in Christ and not by the merit of our good works!

To my mind this teaching was clearly wrong and dangerous. Wrong, because St James says that faith without works is dead. And dangerous because it encourages careless living – if a person is not saved by works.

I became interested in studying the Bible for myself, not least to rescue my brother from this 'heresy'. To my surprise I found that James' concern is to distinguish between true faith and its counterfeit. 'What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and have not works? Can faith save him?' (James 2:14). Such 'faith' is obviously powerless to save.

Given that genuine faith must be fruitful, the central question remained unanswered: 'Is a person saved by true faith alone? Or is he saved by faith plus the merit of his own good works?' I searched the Scriptures for months, especially in the John's Gospel, and Paul's Epistles to the Romans, Galatians and Ephesians. The answer of the Bible was clear and surprising: 'For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast. For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them' (Ephesians 2:8-10).

Saved through faith – not of works! It is amazing: the same Bible that emphasizes holy living and good works, also states that salvation is not dependent on personal works. The Christian does not depend on his 'goodness' or his efforts, but trusts completely in another person, in the Lord Jesus Christ.

Slowly I began to realize that the work of salvation was

done by Another, namely, the Lord Jesus Christ. True, we are saved 'not of works' but that is a reference to our efforts. The work of salvation is so immense that no-one could perform it except the Son of God, who humbled Himself, became a man, and died on the cross. 'Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us: for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree' (Galatians 3:13). The payment for my sin was the precious blood He shed on Calvary's cross and not my religious works, penance and sufferings in purgatory. Certainly that's why God wants me to believe in Him.

One question remained: Why should I perform good works at all? Again, Ephesians 2:8-10 clarified this issue. Immediately after stating that we are saved 'not by works', the apostle Paul writes that we are saved 'for good works'. Therefore good works are the result, not the cause, of salvation.

By God's grace, I trusted in the Lord Jesus Christ, realizing that I was not depending anymore on anything I can do, nor the church, nor any other person, including Mary, the mother of the Lord. The immediate outcome was the loss of my best friend because the priest charged him to disregard me. That was insignificant in comparison to the priceless new relationship with the Lord, no longer as a distant Judge, but as my dear Saviour and faithful Friend. Now my sole desire is to live worthy of the One who loved me and gave Himself for me.

I am concerned for Catholics (and others) whose lives are overrun by sin and yet feel that somehow it will be fine at the end. The Bible warns them that their 'faith' is dead and useless to save them from Hell. On the other hand, I'm also concerned about those devout Catholics who are afraid of God's judgment, and do their best to merit His forgiveness and grace. They claim to believe in Jesus, but they really don't, because they are relying on their own goodness and righteousness.

My great desire is to make known the same message that gave me life and liberty.



'Just Have Faith'

Tom Reeve

Just have faith', said the slogan on the T-shirt. 'That sounds good' was my first reaction. We need to have faith in something or someone as we go through life. To live without faith and hope in this world is almost impossible. But as I thought on this further, questions came up - Is it enough just to have faith? - any kind of faith? Where do I place my faith?

1. A Solemn Scene

My mind went back many years to a scene in the high mountains of Papua New Guinea (PNG). Stationed in the Upper Chimbu as a Government officer, my district included the highest mountain in PNG - Mt Wilhelm. The work with fisheries involved checking on the trout seedlings of the lakes and streams on this mountain. In June 1973 we were camped at the edge of Lake Aunde at 11,400 feet above sea level. Early on the second day I climbed with my assistant Mundua to be at the summit of Mt Wilhelm at daybreak. We enjoyed the breathtaking panoramic view from 14,793 feet (4,509 metres), the peak being higher than the Matterhorn.

On the way down Mundua directed me to a solemn scene, just above the main track. It was the crash site of a World War 2 Liberator bomber of the US Army Air Forces. It was a picture of devastation, largely undisturbed and preserved by the freezing conditions of the rocky alpine area, well above the tree-line.

2. The Doomed Flight

Travelling from Nadzab on a photographic mission to the west in 1944, the aircraft was on a flight over the central range, south of the war zone along New Guinea's north coast. The pilot believed that he was at an altitude above all the mountains. Flying at approximately 13,000 feet he narrowly missed the summit area and almost cleared the Bogonotto Ridge. But alas, in the darkness and cloud, the aircraft hit a rocky outcrop and shattered. The impact was so violent that part of the undercarriage was still embedded on a large rock; the heat generated by the impact leading to molten aluminium pouring over the surface of the rock and still adhering to it almost 30 years later. The two large wings were over 100

metres apart, the four large radial engines torn out and scattered over the slope and below. Amazingly, some of the propellers, though bent, were still intact.

It would have been a quick death for the crew and other servicemen on board that Liberator. Flying at night outside the immediate theatre of war, the men probably felt safer. But then came sudden destruction on the mountain. Mundua told me how they heard the noise of the impact at Keglsugl village, several thousand feet below. He had been one of the men who had later carried the bodies down from the mountain.

3. What Went Wrong?

The sad fact is that if the aircraft had been flying 40 metres higher it would have cleared the ridge. But they were flying with a faulty map. The Highlands of PNG were unexplored until the 1930s and prior to the war only parts of the region had been discovered. Following the Japanese invasion in 1942, maps had been hastily prepared by the Allied armies. But there were gaps. No one knew the height of Mt Wilhelm – after all it was covered by clouds most of the time. Further south, mountains were known to be up to 12,000 feet and so it was assumed that flying at 13,000 feet would give a safe margin.

4. True Faith

The Liberator crew had faith: faith in their pilot; faith in their high quality aircraft; faith in their instruments; faith in their ground engineers and faith in each other. They also had faith in their map.

Their faith was not sufficient to save them because it was placed in a faulty guide. They were trusting in an inaccurate map. This proved to be deadly - all perished in the crash.

Faith must rest solidly on that which will not let us down. Our faith must be in something or someone totally true and absolutely reliable. This applies most importantly to eternal matters.

We may have a vague idea that all will be well at the last, but it may prove fatal. We may think that we are going to heaven because of our family connections, good name, successful career, good deeds, church attendance or donations to charity. Or we may base it on the fact that we are better than others and have never harmed anybody. Whatever it is, if it is not based solidly on what God Himself says, then it is like that faulty map. We will perish. Unless our 'life map' shows accurately how things are between God and us, we will be misled. We may be lost and in great danger of destruction.

5. Our Map for Eternity

The Word of God - the whole Bible - is our map for life and eternity. It will never pass away and be superseded, not even the smallest part. Jesus, when praying to His heavenly Father, exclaimed, 'Thy word is truth' (John 17:17). He also said, 'I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me' (John 14:6). The Bible points us to Jesus and calls us to look only to Him for salvation. Our faith must rest upon the Lord Jesus Christ as we find Him in God's Word: upon what He did in His life, His death and His resurrection (Hebrews 12:2).

Faith is good and necessary. 'Have faith in God' said Jesus (Mark 11:22). On other occasions He told His followers to have more faith and chided them with the well-known words, 'O ye of little faith' (Matthew 8:26).

Just have faith? YES! But it is not faith in faith itself. It must be faith in God's Son. Only then shall we be safe in life, secure in death and be received into heaven to be with Christ for all eternity.

Jesus said, 'All men should honour the Son, even as they honour the Father... Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth my word, and believeth on him that sent me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life' (John 5:23-24).

"The Liberator crew had faith: faith in their pilot; faith in their high quality aircraft; faith in their instruments; faith in their ground engineers and faith in each other. They also had faith in their map.

Their faith was not sufficient to save them because it was placed in a faulty guide. They were trusting in an inaccurate map."



American Idol

I lived most of my life comfortable in the belief that I was a 'Christian' and was on my way to heaven. I thought this because I went to church frequently, believed in Jesus and God, and knew a bit about what the Bible said. I felt this was what being a 'Christian' was. In actuality, the life I lived was utterly without Christ.

I was brought up in America attending several cheerful, fun churches with very active youth programmes. I was in church two or three times a week, along with the rest of my family and many of my schoolmates. However, God's Word was not taught faithfully in these churches. What was practised was very different from what the Bible actually teaches about a converted life under the influence of Christ. Sadly, the churches and 'Christian' activities I attended, like so many others, both then and now, taught a very watered-down 'gospel', with the result, I fear, that most of us who were under the assumption we were Christians were not, for we lived ungodly lives (see 1 John 2:4).

Churchianity

It was 'Churchianity', for lack of a better word. A person was a Christian because he went to church, or prayed a prayer, or 'had faith' or 'believed'. I prayed 'the sinner's prayer' several times at camps and crusades. I believed and was taught this meant I was a Christian. But my life was not transformed and there was no fruit (see Galatians 5:21-22). The Bible teaches a very different process and result.

Sin was rarely, if ever, mentioned or taught correctly in these churches, nor was the true concept of repentance. To my knowledge, I never even heard the

words 'conversion' or 'regeneration'. In fact, when I first read about these words in my forties, I believe it was the first time I had ever so much as heard of them. Sovereign grace, or the Biblical truth that God saves sinners, and that man does not 'decide' to 'become' a Christian, nor is he able to manufacture his own 'faith', were truths I had not heard of. Basically, I thought I was doing Christ a service if I 'chose' Him. In any case, these brief moments of religious fervour I had were shallow, without foundations, and soon passed as I carried on with a life of sin.

Nevertheless, I spent many years believing I was a Christian, when in fact, I was lost in sin and a stranger to God. The Bible calls what I was doing idolatry. I had created my own god in my mind.

My god

This false god did not mind my sin. He did not mind that I did not make him my master and Lord. He was the god of campfire singing and Sunday-school crafts and forgiveness: never judgment or righteousness. My ideas of Jesus were vague, sentimental, and without any true Biblical foundations. My false god did not mind that I never read the Bible and had no idea what was really in it. The idol I had created had no place in my morals, my behaviour, my thoughts, or actions. He was, in fact, a sort of 70-year-long insurance policy, because I was so arrogant, I presumed I was heading to heaven, not hell. According to Scripture, Satan was in fact my lord and master (see John 8:44). I lived in sin, and over the years, I suffered accordingly. 'The way of transgressors is hard' (Proverbs 13:15).

At last, by God's grace, (which means undeserved mercy), while I was NOT seeking Him, not for anything I had done right, but by His sovereign mercy, God had mercy on me and opened my eyes in repentance towards Him. He gave me faith (see Titus 3:5 and John 1:12). I want to emphasise that I was NOT seeking God up to this time. I was still carrying on in my own sinful, self-centred ways. I had increased my 'good works' in my own mind, as I was very involved in a church, but I was NOT in any way a new creation, until the Lord Himself did the work.

When the change came, it was not a result of my 'making a decision' for Christ, 'inviting Christ into my heart' or 'receiving Jesus', because outside of God's converting grace, those acts are worthless, and if it had depended upon my own free 'choice' to do good, I would have stayed in rebellious sin forever (see Romans 7:18). But God is sovereign, and full of mercy, and 'while we were yet sinners, Christ died for the ungodly' (Romans 5:6,8). God calls us to Himself even while we are his enemies.

Sinfulness

During this time, I was convicted of my great state of sinfulness. God began to open my eyes so that I gradually began to see myself as I really was. I saw, finally, that I went to church and even studied the Bible a bit, but did not practise anything of what it taught in my home or relationships. I saw that I was someone who in fact was ruled by Satan, not God (see John 8:44 again, 'But ye are of your father, the Devil'.) I saw that in fact, all the years I had thought I was a 'Christian', I was not a true follower of Christ at all. How could I be, when I did absolutely nothing He taught?

I saw that my 'faith' had been a faith of convenience, habit, self-deception, delusion and shameful presumption. This kind of Christian profession is a lie which I hope to help others to recognise (Isaiah 29:13). I hope that by sharing what God has done for me, others might be helped to recognise this ploy of Satan's to keep us secure in our own self-righteousness. I hope to help others to desire to flee from this deadly false profession of Christianity.

Repentance

When God began to open my eyes to my own sinfulness, He gave me a heart of repentance instead of stone (see Ezekiel 36:26-27). By the mighty power of the Holy Spirit, He gave me a new heart. This is what being born again means. It is not an optional extra! It is essential. Christ says so clearly in John 3:7, 'Ye must be born again'. God must do it. No new birth, no real spiritual life. And only the Holy Spirit is mighty enough to bring this to pass in a sinful human life.

By the Holy Spirit's power, I began to want to turn away from sin and towards God. He gave me a hunger for His Word and a thirst to know about Him. He gave me a joy and excitement to participate in worship (not a chore

anymore!) and an urgent desire to talk about His saving grace with others, though I stumbled and erred in this (and still do). He gave me a disgust for my own sinfulness and allowed me to see through my self-righteousness (at least in part) which had allowed me to continue in sin for so many years. Instead of looking for loopholes to excuse my sins, now I felt a terrible desire to be rid of sin, like a spotted garment (see Jude 23). I had never felt that before. Friends, the Bible promises that He will do this for every true believer!

This was all utterly new, unexpected, and unsought for. In fact I did not even know what it was or what it was called until, thank God, He placed into my pathway Reformed books, pastors, Puritan books, old literature, sermons and preachers that taught the doctrines of grace and regeneration on nearly every page. I praise God for all of this and give Him all the glory.

After Conversion

After conversion, it is not 'the hard part is over'. In the Lord's infinite wisdom, it is only just beginning. I did not know this and had thought I would be sin-free pretty quickly. How wrong I was! The Christian life is a battle and a struggle against the sin that still indwells the believer. This daily warfare against my own flesh is wearying and at times discouraging, but the Lord promises that when He begins a work, He will finish it (Philippians 1:6). So I cling to His promises.

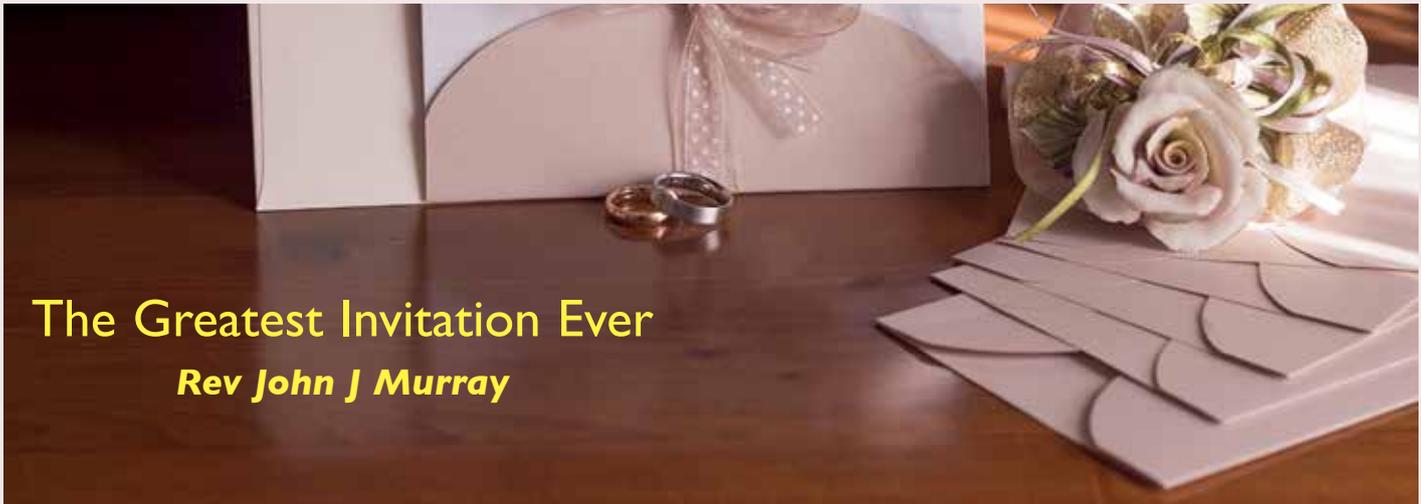
It is my prayer and hope that this poor attempt at explaining the glorious things the Lord has done for me might encourage someone else to seek His mercy. 'Look unto me and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth' (Isaiah 45:22). Do not rest on any presumption or religious background.

Perhaps someone has found this account hard to read, and provoking, as many of us once did when our Christian professions were questioned. Later, we found our foundations were rotten and were so thankful the hard questions had been asked. Do not tarry, but 'examine yourselves, whether ye be in the faith' (2 Corinthians 13:5) as it is for eternity!

The new life is not 'fun' but it is full of joy. It is not 'easy' but it is a million times better than life before Christ.

Some of the materials which were a great help to me in understanding salvation, regeneration, the Bible, the new birth, even the confusion of my religious background and the precious Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ are listed below. May they be a help to anyone who comes across this brief account. Books and sermons by Dr Martin Lloyd Jones, Paul Washer, John MacArthur, Dr Peter Masters and John Bunyan.

'He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings' (Psalm 40:2). 'If ye love me, keep my commandments' (John 14:15).



The Greatest Invitation Ever

Rev John J Murray

Do you have a wedding invitation that you have not responded to yet? Would you neglect to answer an invitation to a banquet at Buckingham Palace? The more important the person who is inviting us the more serious we regard any invitation.

The Bible tells you that there is an invitation to you from the greatest Person that ever lived. Jesus gave out the invitation when He was here on earth: 'Come unto me all you who labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and you shall find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light' (Matthew 11:28-30).

Who are invited to come? All those with burdens

You may feel life itself to be a burden. You find your job just a chore. Life is a struggle. You find tensions in relationships, in the family, in everyday life, in managing finances. You may feel crushed. The Bible says, 'A wounded spirit who can bear?' (Proverbs 18:14).

You are conscious of failures. There are times in your life when you know you are not what you were meant to be. How often you have failed in your efforts to be better. Perhaps you have habits and addictions that are dragging you down all the time.

You may be carrying a burden of sins unforgiven. Perhaps you are troubled about something you have done in the past. You are burdened with a weight of guilt.

Who sends the invitation? The Lord Jesus Christ

We are living in a fallen creation. The entrance of sin into the world brought sickness, sorrow and death. Burdens come ultimately from our fallen human condition. The good news is that the God who created us, and against whom we have sinned, has not left us to perish. He came into this world in the person of His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, to save and deliver us and give us everlasting life. How can we trust in the Lord Jesus for everything we need?

He possesses absolute authority over all things. 'All

things are delivered unto me of my Father' (v.27). He has dominion over sickness and death. All things are in His hands.

He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. 'The Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all' (Isaiah 53:4, 6). He has paid the penalty for our sins.

He is the only one who can make the Father known to us. He claims that He alone can reveal the Father to us (v.27) Jesus says 'I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me' (John 14:6). There is no other way back to the Father but in and through the Lord Jesus Christ.

What does He offer? Rest in Himself

He offers Himself. 'Come unto me'. There have been great teachers and they have pointed people to systems and philosophies. Jesus' invitation is to come to Him as a Physician who is able to cure the sickness of the soul and give us new life. Our greatest need is to find Him, and then to learn from Him.

He gives the greatest rest. Augustine said 'Thou hast made us for Thyself and our hearts are restless until they find their rest in Thee'. Because we have a God-shaped void in our hearts there is restlessness in our soul until we come back to our Creator God in Christ.

He gives the ability to live life. When he says: 'Take my yoke' He means that His service is perfect freedom. We find life that is life indeed. We begin to see the purpose of life and find satisfaction for our souls.

When should you respond? Now!

The Lord Jesus Christ is looking for a response to this invitation. In everyday business, we are usually given a few weeks to respond to an invitation. However, this great invitation should be answered at once. Why? Because our life is uncertain. We do not know what a day or an hour will bring to pass. The young die as well as the old. There is urgency in making a response for there may be no second chance to respond to the invitation. We will have missed out on the greatest blessings that can ever come to a human being. How can you slight an invitation from such a great and gracious Person?

What Dawkins, Hawking And Harris Know About God

Rev David Murray



How would you like to peer into the mind of the atheists Richard Dawkins, Stephen Hawking, and Sam Harris to see what they really think about God? Romans 1:18-32 lets us do just that. There God tells us what every atheist knows about God.

But, how do they know anything about God when they don't go to church or read the Bible?

The Apostle Paul says that the invisible things of God are made plain to everyone through the things which are made (v.20). In other words, the creation reveals the Creator to all creatures. 'That which may be known of God is manifest in them, for God hath shewed it unto them' (v.19). And He shows it to them through what He has made. Just as handwriting tells us something about the writer, and just as a painting tells us something about a painter, so God's creation tells everyone, even atheists, a lot about God.

And what does the visible creation tell every atheist about the invisible Creator?

1. God exists. If they clearly see God's invisible attributes (v.20), then they obviously know He exists. As verse 21 says, 'They knew God'.

2. God is eternal. They know that there is a being who had no beginning and will never end (v.20).

3. God is powerful. They have an eerie sense of God's overwhelming almightiness (v.20).

4. God is God. They not only know His eternal power but His eternal Godhead (v.20). This is not someone just a bit bigger than themselves, but a wholly other kind of being, a transcendent God.

5. God is angry. The wrath of God is revealed from heaven against ungodly and unrighteous men (v.18). Even atheists tremble in the thunder.

6. God will judge. Not only do they know God is presently angry with sin, but that He will justly judge it in the future (v.32)

7. God is good. God has left a witness to His goodness everywhere in the regularity of seasons and harvests (Acts 14:17)

8. God is glorious. Day after day, and night after night, the fingerprints of God in His creation preach 'God is glorious, God is glorious' (Psalm 19:1-3). Every people and land hear this sermon every day.

So why do Harris, Hawking, and Dawkins not believe this daily sermon that's so full of theology?

Let me use the TV to illustrate Paul's explanation. God transmits a clear signal and people receive a clear signal

(v.19-20). However, the viewers turn down the volume, they hold down or suppress the truth in unrighteousness (v.18).

When that doesn't work, they try to change the channels. They know they should worship, but they exchange the glory of God for idols (v.23). They know there is truth to believe, but they exchange the truth of God for a lie (v.25). They know there is a morality to govern relationships, but they exchange natural sexual relations for unnatural (v.26-27).

When the signal still gets through, they try and switch off the TV, they do everything they can to get rid of this unwanted knowledge (v.28), and then ultimately try to drown out the remaining message by ungodly lives (v.29-31). But Paul says, despite these desperate attempts, despite all their protestations and denials, that they still know the judgment of God (v.32). They cannot escape the certain fact that they will one day meet a divine Judge. God's kindness to all

What grace! What grace! That God makes such a generous daily revelation to a world which daily spurns, mocks, rejects and attacks His revelation! No ordinary artist would persevere when his handiwork was treated like this.

What madness! That men and women should reject such precious and valuable knowledge, and admire themselves as wise in the process (v.22).

What privilege! This revelation of God through creation is often called general revelation because it is given to all. But it cannot save anyone. General revelation can only show us our need, and give hints that God's goodness may supply our need. But it cannot save us. It can only leave us without excuse. To be saved we need an extra revelation, a special revelation. That's why God gave us His written and enfleshed Word (the Bible and Jesus). If we have that, we are highly privileged. But to whoever much is given, much will be required.

What hope! As we evangelise, we are not evangelising blank slates. We are not starting with total ignorance. We are going to people who already know much about God. There are already mental sockets prepared for the truth of God's Word to fit into and to explain.

Dawkins, Hawking, Harris & co will vehemently deny all this. But they know. And you know. And we know you know. And we only want you to know more, to know the Jesus who said, 'I am the way, the truth, and the life'.

'I don't want your magazine!'

Rev James MacInnes

I guess you might be thinking – 'Leave me alone... I'm okay: if you want religion then you have religion – but don't bother me with it. I'm not religious and I don't want to be'.

But why has someone given you this magazine? Why has someone taken the trouble to bother you?

It's because there is more to you than meets the eye – You have a never-dying soul and one day you'll stand before God, the Judge. It might not be something that you think much about, but when a person dies, particularly someone close, we almost certainly have some sense of this.

So much of what we do and what we think about is not really that important – we are cushioned from reality by a bubble of distraction: TV, music, internet, day-dreams, making plans, changing plans, getting things, what he said to her and what she said to him – and so on, and so on. Maybe it is only when confronted with the shock and finality of death that this bubble is burst (or deflated for a short time). Death is frustrating – it is inevitable and unavoidable – and it is bad. Thinking about death disrupts our security because we know that at some time it will interrupt and intrude upon us.

But what then? After death, is that it? Is there no difference between good guys and bad guys – other than the pride that their friends and family may feel? Most films conclude with the downfall or death of the bad guy – because this is what we instinctively want – and the film industry wants to keep its paying public happy. When the bad guy doesn't get his come-uppance it is considered a shock ending, with the surprise and disappointment making a great impact upon audiences. Why? – because we anticipate that justice will always, somehow, be satisfied. After all, it is only right.

You were given this magazine because there are three things that we want you to know. You already know that one day you'll die – so that doesn't count!

1) You will not cease to exist when your body finally stops – you have a soul which will continue to exist. It is unseen, and it is unheard, and yet it is the very essence of you. As paralympians prove,



missing limbs do not make a person less than a person. They are physically different perhaps – but still a whole person. Only when the soul or spirit has departed is someone less than whole.

2) God's justice extends beyond this life and you will appear before Him. God's judgment will not be like that of the Hollywood movies where charm and charisma will win the day. God judges according to His perfect righteousness. God's standard takes account of our heart's motives and condemns selfishness and pride – it condemns all of us. Sin is an unpopular, almost unacceptable word. We all know that we are not perfect – but generally we don't like to call it sin, because we don't want to think of these wrongs as having any relation to God. But the Bible with the word 'sin' incorporates every wrong, every moral imperfection, as they exist in defiance of God. So, like it or not, you are a sinner.

3) Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners. God in His mercy sent His Son Jesus Christ to deliver sinners who come and seek forgiveness. This means believing what God has said about Himself in the Bible, and repenting – turning away from the selfishness of sin and seeking peace with Him.

Throughout this magazine you will find more about what this means. If you decide that you can't be bothered, and throw this into the rubbish or the recycling – the facts remain. And one day you will see that this is inescapably true. Someone has 'bothered' to give you this so that you can find comfort for your troubled conscience, a solution to your shame, and together with the joy and satisfaction of having peace with God that you will have hope in this life and beyond it.

Writing on the Window

**Adapted by Donald J Morrison
from a Gospel Tract**



George Whitefield was a well known preacher of the Gospel whom God used for blessing souls to a larger extent, perhaps, than any other. On this particular occasion it was the evangelist's diamond ring instead of his preaching that proved to be a blessing to souls. It was George Whitefield's custom wherever he stayed to speak to the people in the house pointedly and definitely about their souls. He did this earnestly, affectionately, and yet in such a discreet way that it rarely caused offence and was the means of winning many who had listened to his public preaching unmoved.

This time he was staying for a few days at the house of a certain General who was a great admirer of the preacher's eloquence and zeal. He and his family were all so kind and amiable and so lavish in their hospitality that Whitefield, though he saw no evidence of their being Christians, (that is, converted, having the forgiveness of their sins through faith in Christ) felt his lips sealed among them. He confined his utterances to the genial courtesies of society and did not speak of that which lay uppermost upon his heart. The days rolled by and the last night of his stay in the place arrived. He had said 'Good night' and retired to his room. Something within him seemed to say, 'How will you be clear of the blood of these people if you do not warn them?'

He said to himself, 'They are so good and friendly, how can you speak to them about sin? Besides, you have preached the Gospel in their hearing. Surely that is enough'. There was a conflict in his mind, and he was unable to sleep that night. Had he been lacking in faithfulness? What should he do? Early in the morning, before he left his kind friends, his eye fell on his diamond ring. He took it from his finger, and wrote with it on the glass of his bedroom window four words: 'One thing thou lackest'.

Then he went down to say farewell and start on his journey. When he had departed his host said, 'I will just run up to Mr Whitefield's room and look around'. As he opened the door and stepped into the room, the first thing that caught his eye was the writing on the window. Its meaning flashed into his mind. With all his natural kindness of heart, his amiability, his religiousness, his

admiration of the great preacher, he was lacking in one vital thing, and was, in fact, not a Christian at all!

Tears rose to the eyes of the old soldier. He called his wife and showed her the words. She also began to weep. 'I thought he was unhappy', she said. 'There seemed to be something on his mind. He was troubled about us because we were not saved. I was hoping he would speak to us'. The General said, 'By God's grace, then, we will seek the "one thing" that we lack'. He called the whole family together - three daughters and one son. He pointed to the Bible text from Mark 10:21 on the windowpane. They all knelt down, confessed their sins to God one by one and found what the Bible calls 'joy and peace in believing' (Rom. 15:13).

Are there not many, very many who resemble this General and his family before their conversion? Nice, moral people, maybe even religiously inclined, but lacking the one thing that would make them Christians. What is this one thing? It is not belief in the truth of the Scripture or the great historical facts of Christianity. This the General most certainly had. What was it then that he lacked and that so many are without today?

It was that personal faith in the Lord Jesus Christ without which there is no salvation. Notice that I emphasize the word 'in'. Believing about Christ is not sufficient. One needs to have personal confidence in Him, to trust Him as Saviour, in order to be saved. (See John 3:16; 5:24; Eph. 2:8-9; Acts 13:38-39; 16:30-31).

Christ knew our need and the serious consequences our sins had brought upon us (Eph. 2:1). In order to deliver us He shed His blood upon the cross, giving Himself a ransom for us. Having thus died for sinners He was buried and rose again the third day (1 Cor. 15:1-4). In virtue of this finished work, God receives and forgives any guilty sinner who puts his trust in Jesus.

God grant that you, my dear reader friend, may not be content with being a Christian in name only, but that you may truly be able to say, like the blind man to whom the Lord Jesus gave sight, 'One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see' (Jn. 9:25).



From Islam to Christ

Suraj El-Din

Islam is the main religion, in fact the state religion in my country. Our law is subject to the demands and teachings of Islam. But I am a traitor to Islam. I was born into a Muslim family and therefore knew nothing about Jesus Christ. I had many nominal Christian friends and I asked one of them for a Bible. When I read it, I was surprised to find that God loves people and made a way by which their sins can be forgiven. I learned that because Jesus Christ died on the cross, I could be saved and would not have to die for my sins. In studying Islam I had not found the way to get to know God. In studying the Bible I found that only Jesus could satisfy my hunger for Him. I decided to believe in Jesus Christ and follow Him. When I did that, my life changed in a very good way. I had peace for the first time. I was baptised and became a member of a church. Then I began to speak about my new-found life in Jesus Christ in many churches and among my friends.

One day in December 1981 I talked with some people in a taxi about Jesus Christ. They led me to believe they were open to hear about the Lord. When I left the taxi, they asked for the address of my church and said

they would like to attend. I gave them the address, not knowing I had already been reported because of my Christian faith. That evening they came to the church, bringing the secret police with them. I was arrested without a warrant or any legal grounds. When I arrived at the jail, one of the guards asked why I was there. When I told him it was because I was a Christian, he called the barber to shave my head. They kept me five days in solitary confinement and I was not allowed to call my family or friends to tell them where I was. The guards beat me and said I could go free if I would renounce my faith in Christ. When I refused, the officials transferred me to the prison for the most dangerous criminals in the country. I was never given a trial by a court of law. I was put in a small room in solitary confinement for the next eight months. Although it is a law that all prisoners should have two blankets, when I asked for covers they said, 'No. You are a Christian. You will not get any covers'. I slept on the rough cement floor; no bed, no blankets and continued through the winter without even the basic necessities other prisoners were given. Despite the extreme cold, I had an open window in my room

and they gave me no heating. I received one meal a day made of lentils.

The guard of the prison told me not to speak with anyone, as he was afraid others would believe in Jesus Christ. When the guard saw me speak with anyone, he would slap me hard and push me. Once when I was speaking with another prisoner who asked for a Bible, the head of the prison beat me with a whip.

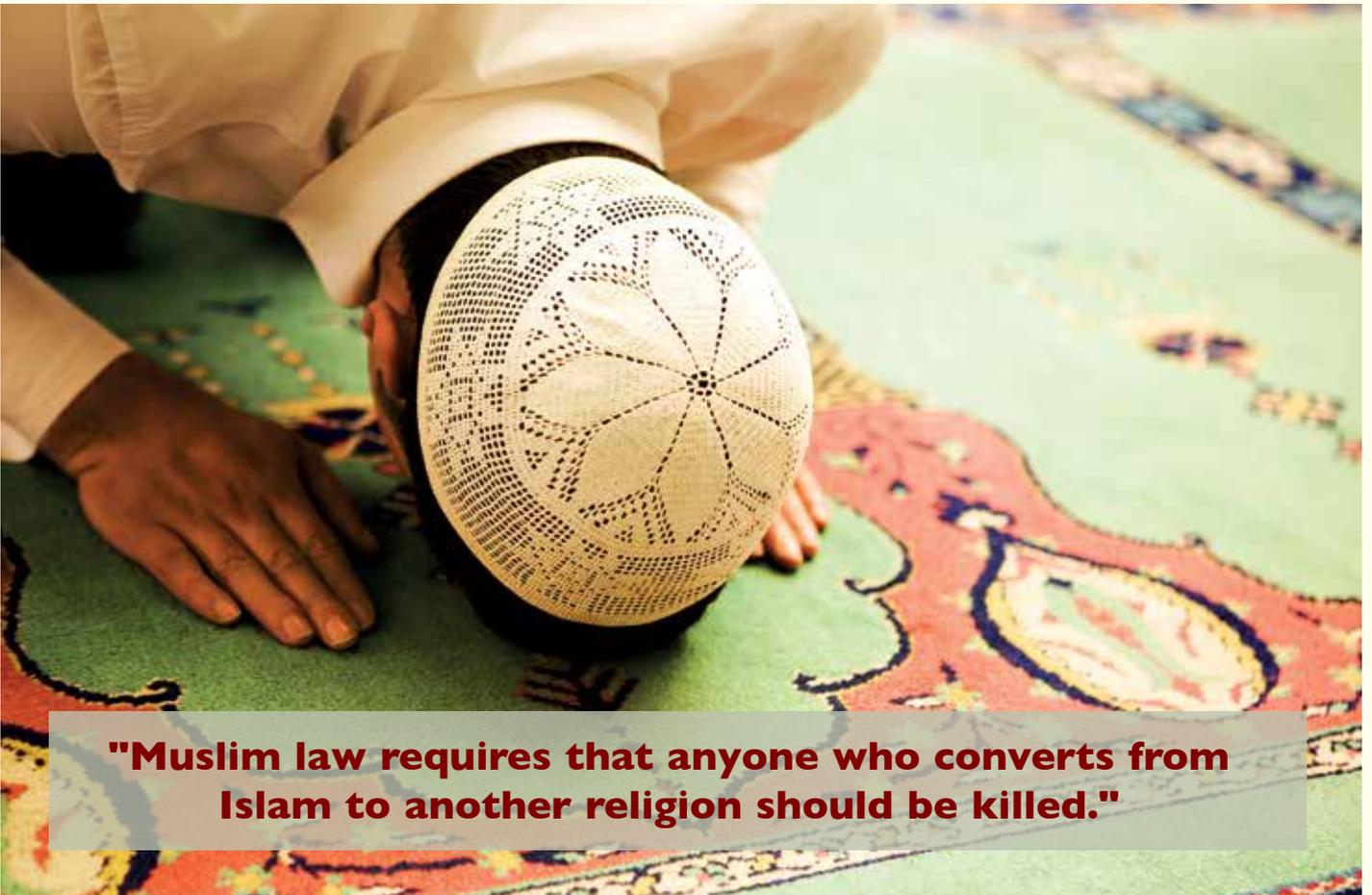
Many soldiers came to my door and said, 'You are a very bad man. You are an infidel'. The door to my room was closed all day except for a five-minute break to go to the rest room. The rest of the time I stayed alone in my room.

Other prisoners were allowed to leave their rooms freely from nine in the morning to four in the afternoon. For a month and a half my family did not know where I was. When they asked for information, the police said they did not know. I made the acquaintance of a prisoner who was permitted to send letters out of the prison. He sent messages to my family and friends, telling them where I was. They came to the prison but were told I was not there.

My brother, an officer in the army, asked the secret police to tell him where I was so he could visit me and try to get me to renounce my faith in Jesus Christ. After his visit they decided to let three members of my family come, but they forbade visits of any friends, thinking they would be Christians and would try to encourage me.

I was not allowed to have any money, although all the necessities such as hot water in the winter and extra food were acquired with bribes given to the guards. My friends wanted to give me food, money, and clothes, but the authorities refused. For two months I had only the clothes I had been wearing when arrested. Finally, my family was able to give me clothes and some food and another prisoner who had extra privileges quietly gave me two covers. But still I had no bed.

The secret police warned my family not to help me very much. They wanted to make things hard for me so I would give up my faith in Jesus Christ. Members of my family were afraid they would be killed. Occasionally the secret police would send a man to ask: 'Will you renounce your faith in Jesus Christ and be a good Muslim again?' They would try to tempt me with the offer of money and a car, my freedom, and a job with the secret police. I said no. When the authorities realised I would not give up my faith in Jesus Christ, they decided, with no explanation, to let me out of prison on bail. The secret police told me not to go to any church and said if they saw me in church they would arrest me again and kill me. Muslim law requires that anyone who converts from Islam to another religion should be killed. If another Muslim were to kill me for any reason, the government would excuse him, and he would not be arrested or even punished. I am considered a traitor to Islam, deserving to be killed.



"Muslim law requires that anyone who converts from Islam to another religion should be killed."



God showed Himself to me

Evelyn Jimenez Umana

I am a person who has always believed in God. Since I was a child, just by observing the beauty of nature, my heart was filled with awe and I felt that it was just too beautiful to be the product of chance.

Also when I was a child I witnessed a miracle, which was that my mother, after she had lost a baby who had been born disabled, was longing to have another baby, but the doctors said to her that it wasn't possible because she had undergone a partial hysterectomy and one of her ovaries had been removed too. She didn't have the physical space in her womb to allow a baby to develop and she didn't have periods after that operation.

One day a neighbour said quite plainly to her that God is able to perform miracles and she asked God to give her another child. Probably she had never come to God like this before, but she asked Him for a baby and she said to God that if He did that for her, she would follow Him for the rest of her life.

Time passed and my mum forgot about her prayer, until after a couple of fainting episodes and stomach pains her dad took her to the doctor and to their surprise she was several months pregnant. The doctors during the whole pregnancy told her that at any moment she could lose the baby, but they didn't advise an abortion as it is forbidden in Chile where we lived. However they said that if she managed to have the baby, it would be born with even more problems than the one she had lost. So my poor mother had a whole pregnancy with nightmares. Against all their predictions, the pregnancy went up to full term and to their astonishment my brother was born normal, big and healthy.

Strangely enough, my mum was so over the moon with her baby that she completely forgot her promise. It was actually my dad, not a Christian at that time, who reminded her, 'Now that you have the baby, you must remember your promise to God'. After that reminder, my mum did start to attend church which was where my

own journey as a Christian started too.

Although I had so many moments where I could feel 's presence, so many prayers answered, so many times when I could see His protection over me and my family, still time and again I drifted away from Him so easily. In my case, it was when problems came that I was reminded that I could come to God and ask Him for help. Wonderfully he helped me every single time and then I forgot again and drifted away. Like Pharaoh, when the plagues came and hurt him he said he was going to release the Israelites, but as soon as the plague left he forgot and went on his way.

God was so patient with me. I actually needed to lose everything for my heart to be prepared for God to dwell in it. I needed to lose my country, my husband, my father, the health of my children, my dignity and my own health, before I could be saved. Eventually one day in desperation I came to come again to God. I kneeled down and when I was starting my prayer I said, 'God'.

I was going to say: 'Help me, heal me, please...' like all the rest of the times I had said that to Him and He had heard me and answered. But no, this time I just couldn't continue. I only managed to say 'God'. And then I almost heard an inner voice, asking: 'Is it really my God? Are you really my God?' Because suddenly the word 'God' was so big. Why hadn't I realised that the word 'God' meant 'GOD'! It means a Being, Someone who is there, a Being who created everything. I had said it so many times and hadn't realised how big, how powerful, God was! So yes, 'God', if you are God and King, but no, he hadn't been my King. Because suddenly I realised that a king can't be a king if his people don't obey him.

I had always believed in God, but it seems that I had believed in a God far from me, who meant little to me except when I needed Him. There was God, but suddenly I realised that I had ignored Him – despite the fact that I had recognized Him with my mouth and had

seen Him in nature and in His deeds all my life! Suddenly, I realised that effectively I had lived all my life still lost, and without God, in spite of the fact that I had the proof of His existence and mercy through so many miraculous answers to prayer.

The moment I had that realisation of God and even before I could continue my original prayer, I saw like a mountain of sins I had done... so many, that I had never seen before. I saw the self-image I had until then of myself as a fairly good person, a good Christian – I feel embarrassed even to say it now, it's so ridiculous really – just crushed in front of my eyes. All I could see was that mountain of sins and I saw them one by one. Then for the first time, after hearing it so many times, I saw the salvation of the cross where Jesus died in my place. I saw clearly how much I deserved to die, but I saw that He was already there in my place!

And there you are! I thought I had been a Christian but I was a Christian without repentance. Now I know that really without that repentance I had no chance of being a real Christian. And it wasn't only a moment; for months and indeed for more than a year that vision of sins and other 'new' ones that kept on coming into my

mind, broke my heart. In tears I kept on saying sorry for them... I was and I am so sorry! But I know now that He has forgiven me and that he doesn't remember my sins against me, because he has dressed me with the spotless clothes of Jesus and cleansed my heart with His blood. Effectively my life has changed inside out. I've cried in times where I have been seduced or almost seduced by temptations and the old ways of living, because I feel Him inside me – that pain of sin that only the Holy Spirit in me can produce.

I just give the glory to God, who has rescued His lost sheep, because one thing I know now; although stubborn, very stubborn, I've always been His, since before the foundation of the world.

I just want to ask you, Do you think you believe in God? Well, demons do believe too! And more than that, they shake and tremble! Do you think you are a Christian? Have you had that huge moment of realisation of your sins? Have you truly repented? Has there been a point where you feel, where you know your life has changed? Is there a 'before' and 'after' Christ coming in to your life? If not, do worry, and do think about what the word 'GOD' means.



"I thought I had been a Christian but I was a Christian without repentance."

"If thou shalt confess with thy 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