My Testimony

I’ve always gone to Church, been taught the Christian ways of life, and the morals that we have. And for the first part of my life, to me, being a Christian was simply singing songs and praying, don’t get me wrong, I believed in God, simply as an all powerful being, which yes He is, but that was all He was.

It was when I started secondary school that God began to challenge this view. It began with Pastor praying for God to protect me, simply to me that meant, all powerful being, nothing could touch me…? During church there was often a chance for us young people to take part, to answer questions and the like, and I was very good at this, but one person in particular didn’t fit into my view of church. She wasn’t a young person who would get a prize for every answer, yet she gave everything she had into singing songs. Then, she’d speak in this weird language, and shout loudly, it would scare me something shocking! I decided either she was crazy or drunk! But the more she did it, that answer would slowly begin to not make sense.

It was in an evening meeting in the same church, again, she shouted and spoke funny, but I learnt, it wasn’t drunkenness, or craziness, but God! And that didn’t make sense, an all powerful God does great things, not speak with the minions! This didn’t fit with my idea, slowly, but surely, my understanding changed. One evening a few weeks later, the preacher was talking about how this All powerful God, who made everything, defeated everything, didn’t do it to prove a point, the point didn’t need making, He did it for love! Not only that, but He wants to be more than just the all powerful God, He wanted to be my friend, and as powerful as He is, I stop Him doing this because He doesn’t force His way in.

This blew my mind! And when the preacher asked if anyone wants to know Jesus as their friend, my hand went up in the air! That was that then I thought, until next week, and one of the leaders came over and asked me about it, and I backed down. I don’t like letting people in. This idea of God being my friend was great, but letting Him in personally, that I hadn’t grasped yet! Until year one of University. Where the same leader from church took me aside and supported me, and helped me. Then I learned, then I fully understood. God my well be the all powerful being, created everything and defeated death. But that same all powerful God, is in love with me, and cares for me, and wants to help, to protect me, to guide me. Being a Christian has nothing to do with simply going to Church, it has everything to do with having a relationship with the true and living God, talking to Him and listening to Him and letting Him be my God!

Since learning this, it’s not easy, because I keep wanting to do things my way, and Gods way doesn’t always come easy, but through all things, He proves that He knows best, and that He can deal with everything, more than that, He is never caught off guard. All He needs, is to be let in!

Trust in God – it’s the best thing ever!