From a pew sitting hell-bound Church goer, to a follower of Jesus!

"I was raised in the Church . . . prayed the sinner's prayer"

"I was raised in the Church. I knew the stories: Noah's ark, Moses, Joseph's coat of many colors. I believed Jesus died on a cross for my sins. I believed.

I don't remember the date, the music, or the sermon, but oh, to God in heaven do I remember the invitation! Never before did I hear a man speak with Holy Spirit authority.

I was going to HELL. All my good intentions and procrastinations were worthless. It was one of those fire and brimstone Adrian Rodgers messages: 'You're leaving this building one of two ways, under the blood of Jesus or trampling over it.' My heart was pounding.

I got out of that place under heavy conviction. I knew I had to do something. I thought, 'I can fix all this. I know what to do. I was raised in church.' ... I need to go to church, get baptized and get married; then everything would be alright. So that's what I did. I got the marriage license and the baptism certificate to prove it – so I'm good, right?

I was clean and I wasn't going to sin anymore. I will go to church every week and take communion and problem fixed. Yeah, right ... I was trying to live the Christian life. I was trying to do everything to save myself. I even put the rock'n roll down and listened to Christian radio in my car.

Man, I didn't fix anything. I was getting pounded all day with Love Worth Finding. I needed Jesus, not baptism; I needed Jesus' perfect life, not my pathetic attempt at perfection.

I quit trying to live the Christian life and started trusting in the Savior's life. It's a substitution salvation. He died instead of me. It was a free gift. His righteousness was counted unto me. My uncle gave me some Love Worth Finding messages. I started to study the Bible in a whole new way. It wasn't a textbook in college anymore; it was God's Word.

All the Bible stories changed. It wasn't Noah's ark anymore, the ark was Jesus saving me from God's wrath, Moses was Jesus delivering me from bondage, and Joseph accepting his brothers was Jesus accepting me.

His death on that cross was my sin debt paid in full.

It was hard to understand the free gift. I always felt like I had to earn it.

I must have prayed the sinner's prayer a hundred times, sometimes twice in the same message!

I surrendered to Jesus; I gave all I knew of me to all I knew of Him.

Over the years, Love Worth Finding Ministries has affected my life in ways I can't explain. **Thank you** for all that you do. You're my heroes." Love Worth Finding, P.O. Box 38300, Memphis, TN 38183-0300, www.lwf.org