

A WORD OF TESTIMONY

I was born into a Presbyterian family in a country district in South Derry. From an early age I was sent to Sunday School and Church every Sunday. At the age of seven years I had a Sunday School teacher who told us the story about the blood being sprinkled on the door posts and lintel. When the destroying Angel passed over the promise given was "When I see the blood I will pass over you" This verse made an impact on my childish mind but I didn't do anything about it.

I finished school and went to Belfast to take up employment and got into company of my own age, thus getting involved in dancing, smoking, and playing cards. With this worldly life style I never stopped going to Church, but I never read my Bible. Time passed and I began to see that my life was empty and knew no satisfaction. I turned aside from this life style, and in my own strength as it were and turned over a new leaf, walking in my own self righteousness, filthy rags.

I was married in 1949 and came to live in Portstewart. I went through a very unsettled time for four years and attended a Gospel Mission in Portstewart Town Hall in January 1953 and was very much taken with the singing but I never heard what the message was. The Mission was extended for another week, and it was then that the Holy Spirit was dealing with me. I was confronted with Genesis Chapter 6 verse 3 "My Spirit shall not always stride with man" This was the text that was preached that night, and I knew I was at the cross roads in my life, when a decision had to be made, accept now or reject and go to a lost eternity. Under deep conviction I confessed I was a sinner, helpless and hopeless needing to be saved, trusted the Lord Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and He has kept me down through the years with many trials and testing's in different circumstances. To finish I can say. "To God be the Glory great things He has done"

Yours

In the Saviour's Love

Jessie McMahan.