

A Word Of Testimony

I was brought up in a home where God was feared, and nothing was done **on the Lord's Day** that did not need to be done. My Father would bring out the Bible and read from the Revelations and I was scared of the place called Hell. My Father sent us out to Sunday School and he was always there to **meet us and take us into Church. I don't remember** hearing that I needed to be saved, but each Sunday afternoon we went to another Sunday School and there I heard about Jesus dying on the cross for me.

Then my family moved home, and came into Coleraine where I started to go to the local Congregational Church. There they had a Girls Life Brigade Company which I joined, the leader was a Miss Green who was saved and took a great interest in us. That year in 1953 being the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth who came to Belfast, Miss Green took us there to see the Queen, and I thought this was great getting to Belfast. There I met two boys who were brothers who had been recently saved and were interested in my soul. About a week after that day I received a letter from the boys which revealed to me the need of getting saved. In the letter two verses of scripture were mentioned. One was John 3:16 and Genesis 6:3.

When I thought about Jesus hanging on the cross for me it was as if I **could see Him there, then I said I'll put it off for a while, there is time** enough. But standing in the work place God seemed to be saying to me, My Spirit shall not always strive with man. That day when I came home from work I went to my bedroom and asked Jesus to come into my heart and **save me. That's over 50 years ago.**

The way has not been easy, there have been many battles, sorrows, and times I have failed the Lord, but to-day Jesus is more precious to me. I cannot doubt Him or journey without Him, for me He is more precious to me.

Ella Watton.