

My Christian Testimony

By

John Turner

I have always had a belief in God but until I was saved I was never quite sure how to put that belief into practice. During my teenage years I became very interested in Hinduism and bought everything I could find on the subject. I tried vegetarianism, which didn't last, and started to believe in reincarnation. But after a short while, this faded and I was again looking for the 'truth'. (John 18:38)

My Dad died in 1990 when I was 21. As you can imagine this shook the whole family, and again set me off in another spiritual direction. For a long time I was worried that perhaps it was my fault that my Dad had died, even though I realised later that it wasn't. I was off guard one morning when the Jehovah's Witnesses called, and although I didn't chat very long, it started me thinking. As a result, I started a 'bible' study with them, and the following year I joined their cult.

I was with them for two years during which time I did all the things expected of a JW, and was starting to progress through their system. But then things started to bother me. Their dating system, which said that Jesus came back invisibly in 1914, worried me. Their date for the fall of Jerusalem under Nebuchadnezzar differed from every scholar I read. Likewise, other things within this cult made me question whether they were telling the truth or not. Finally, in 1993, I left them and renounced all their false teachings.

For many years after this, I had little to do with Christianity, feeling that if the JW's were wrong, then perhaps the other churches were wrong too. I got into Spiritualism, began to train as a Medium and started taking 'services' at Spiritualist 'churches'. I was convinced that this was 'the one'.

Then something happened...

In early 2003, in March, I was in a car accident. It was only a minor accident, but it knocked me around mentally. All my Mediumship stopped almost at once. I became depressed and anxious. Finally, I was diagnosed as having Agoraphobia and Anxiety, all brought on by the car crash. I found myself thinking about Jesus again, although I was unsure why. Then I had a dream. Although it's hard to describe, all I can remember is God telling me to "Go to church." When I woke up the following morning I dismissed it, but then found myself driving past my local Methodist church, taking a route that I never normally did. On my way back from the shops, I again passed the Methodist church. I tried to shake it out of my head, but couldn't.

On Sunday, 19th October, 2003 when I was 34 years old, I decided to go to the Methodist church if only to see what was happening. The preacher was a man in his seventies, called Norman Owen, who had previously been the minister at the church. His sermon wasn't anything great, and to be honest, I can't even remember most of it, but I do remember that it had an enormous impact on me.

He didn't preach from the King James Bible, using the Grotty Neurotic Bible (GNB) instead, and there was no mention of sin, Hell, Heaven or Salvation. But something happened!

When I left that church I felt like I was walking on air, and as soon as I got back home I went into my bedroom, knelt by my bed and asked Jesus to be my Saviour. Although there have been ups and downs since, He has always been there for me. A few years ago my Mother was saved which was a big blessing to me. The rest of my family aren't saved yet, although I am convinced that my Nan is in Heaven, because she was a believer, and one day soon I will see her again. I continue to pray for my family and friends who aren't saved and hope that they will make the right decision before it is too late.

I am now a Bible Believer, using the King James Bible, **The words of the Lord are pure words: as silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times. (Psalm 12:6)**. I have thrown away all my modern per-versions, and have started to tract my town. Finding Time For Truth! was a blessing from God, and it has really fired me up for The LORD. I thank Him every day for saving me, and for drawing me to Bible Believers in these last days.