

Chris Palmer's Testimony

One day a man gave me a Bible tract, I remember looking at it briefly, and sticking it in my pocket. Later that night, I pulled all the stuff out of my pockets to put on my nightstand next to my bed, as I pulled everything out I saw the Bible tract that was given to me and began to read it.

After reading it, I was discouraged, and could see just how sinful I was, and what a wretch of a man I was. In need of a Saviour and desperate I felt prompted to open a Bible that was laying around. Trying anything to look for God/Jesus, I began trying to read the Bible for myself for the very first time. As I flipped through the pages I couldn't understand anything, nor where to start. I remember saying to myself, Peter was a man of God, what does he say? So I turned to 1 Peter, and I still couldn't understand anything. I remember I laid the Bible down open in Peter in my garage and began to cry harder than I have ever in my entire life, even to this day. I cried out for God to change me, to come into my life, and with all sincerity, as tears rushed fast down my face. I told God/Jesus, how do I know if the Bible is true? How do I know if what is said in the Bible is really meant for me, or if it was for my ancestors, or for someone else? How do I know you died for me? I was raised that boys/men don't cry, so this was a rarity for me.

I began to hear a small voice say "He is Worthy", sitting on a chair as I heard it, so I got down on my knees still crying very hard and still crying out to God, Then I heard the voice say "He is yet Worthy still", so I bowed my face to the concrete floor, again crying harder than ever with tears flowing into my eye lids, and around my face and on my head, I felt like I was drowning in my own tears, barely being able to catching my breath. I waited silently and patiently to hear God speak to me but heard nothing. I ended praying and was very upset with the Lord (forgive me Father), feeling like he wasn't listening and as if he didn't care. Feeling rejected and abandoned, out of Anger, I said to him "How can you just sit there and ignore me as I cry out to you?"

I lit a cigarette and beginning to be frustrated, with the Bible laying open in Peter, something urged me to go read it, as I felt prompted/lead, I remember saying out loud, "I'm not going to look at that stupid Bible", feeling rejected by Christ and feeling sorry for myself... Something kept prompting me to go look at the open Bible, I remember saying out loud "Oh whatever, let's see what it has to say" as I went to look at it, these words lifted up out of the Bible, like 3D: SOMETHING I WILL NEVER, EVER FORGET!!! This is what I read out of a NIV:

1 Peter 1:17-21

Since you call on a Father who judges each person's work impartially, live out your time as foreigners here in reverent fear. 18 For you know that it was not with perishable things such as silver or gold that you were redeemed from the empty way of life handed down to you from your ancestors, 19 but with the precious blood of Christ, a lamb without blemish or defect. 20 He was chosen before the creation of the world, but was revealed in these last times for your sake. 21 Through him you believe in God, who raised him from the dead and glorified him, and so your faith and hope are in God.

My mouth dropped to the floor, I knew God Spoke to me right then and there. He literally answered everyone one of my questions with this passage of Scripture. I was blown away. From that moment on my life would forever be changed (2 Corinthians 5:17). The life I once lived completely changed, no longer desired drugs, and many other wicked things as I once had. JESUS SAVES.

