

PDF download # 1 My faith story exmample

For me, shortly before someone told me about Jesus, I had declared how lonely I was, and without any friends. I was 7 ½ years old at the time. I was still at that age where fairies and Santa were a significant part of my childhood. I had a tooth fall out and wrote the fairies a secret note asking one of them to stay with me because I was lonely. (at this moment you may all give a collective 'aaaaahhhh!')

If course the fairies ignored me.

Shortly afterwards I was in school. It was school visitor day. As I sat cross legged on the school floor in the assembly hall, he said something to change my life. 'If you want a friend who will never leave you or forget you, it's Jesus.'

Wahoo!!!!!!Now it wasn't right for me to rush to the front of the hall. So, I went home and asked my mum about how to become a Christian. We never went to church. We never talked about Jesus at home. But my mum and dad had been heavily involved in a church right up until I was born.

So why I felt I could ask her I don't know.

My mum explained it like this.

'You know when you do things wrong? Well, that's what the bible calls sin. It's what stops us from knowing God.'

'Jesus died to take away sin.' Continued my mum. 'So, the first thing is to realise that you do things wrong.'

I nodded. 'Next thing is to trust that he died, and then came alive again at Easter, and that he wants to be your friend. Jesus dying gets rid of sin.'

Again, I nodded.

'Then you have to ask Jesus be your friend forever.'

Bingo! (that's like 'wahoo' where I come from).

'But' said mum, 'Once you decided, there's no going back on it. Do you want to think about it?'

Once more I nodded.

I went very quiet for the next 3 days. Unheard of then or even now.

And after that, the next thing I remember is writing on the spine of my school dictionary. I wrote something about Jesus.

Jesus has been my friend who has never left me or forgotten me since then. And I have never felt lonely since.