



Testimony of Salvation

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While growing up, my family attended church on occasion, but it was not a church that preached the Gospel of Jesus Christ as recorded in the Bible. I often found myself contemplating what would happen to me if I were to die. I had heard about heaven, but it never sank in. It wasn't until 2001 that I attended an Independent Baptist Church in Lexington for the first time. I had just started working at Food Lion and met a lady (who is now my wife) who invited me to go to her church with her. I started going with her as we had started dating. I had been going over the course of a few months and the Holy Spirit had been convicting me as I heard the gospel preached many times. One Sunday morning, around May of 2001, I heard a message on Hell. It was a message that convicted me like no other message that I had heard. I felt as if I were about to drop out of my pew into Hell right then and there. That being said, I couldn't bring myself to go to the altar at that moment. Church ended, and I went home. I was sitting in front of the TV watching a fishing program before going into work. This is a show where I had never saw the fisherman before or the program before. At the end of the show, he shared the gospel, putting verses on the screen. These are all verses and statements that I had just heard. All the conviction came right back in my face and I knew I had to get saved. I knelt beside the couch and accepted Christ as my Savior there in my living room. Interestingly enough, I have never saw that fisherman since on TV. All I know is that God put him there for me!