

That night I became God's child. John 1:12 reassures me, "But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name."

That same year I was adopted and came to America to live with a wonderful Christian family. Now my desire is to glorify God and to live for Him forever. God has laid a burden on my heart to go back to my people and minister to them. I want them to know that Jesus Christ died for them and there is no other way to be saved but through Him who loved us so much that He was willing to die for us.

I close with these verses:

Psalm 62:1-2 "Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation. He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defense; I shall not be greatly moved."

Psalm 62:8. "Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us."

You, too, can turn from the darkness to the Light of Jesus Christ. If you desire to have your sins forgiven and a home in heaven, you must realize that you have a need, "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." —Romans 3:23

There is a penalty for sin

"For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."
—Romans 6:23

God has the answer

"But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."
—Romans 5:8

You must turn from your sin

"Repent ye therefore, and be converted, that your sins may be blotted out."
—Acts 3:19

You must trust Christ alone to save you

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."
—Acts 16:31

Why not do it today

If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.
—Romans 10:9

For more information, please contact
L.F.B.C.
P.O. Box 16
Lynden, WA 98264
E-mail: info@lfbchurch.org

Sydney



I kept thinking, does God really love me, but at the same time I kept telling myself, "No, He doesn't," because He took my Mother away!

—Sydney

Hello, my name is Sydney.

I was born in Guatemala. I was saved at the age of 13. When I was 5 years old, my mother died so I went to live with my Grandma. She would take me to church and do other religious things I wasn't interested in. As I got older, I grew stubborn toward the things of God. I also became resentful against God because my Mother had died. I thought that if God was a loving and caring God, He wouldn't have let my mother die.

Once when my Grandma took me to church, the pastor said that Jesus died to save us from our sins. When I heard that, I almost laughed because I thought I had never sinned and that if Jesus died He didn't die for me because I was a good person. It was not like I had killed anyone or robbed a bank. But what I didn't realize was that even a small lie, stealing a penny or hating someone was a sin against God.

Romans 3:23 says, "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." That meant that even I had sinned, but no, I didn't want to admit that. I kept telling myself that I was a good person, and that I didn't need anyone to save me!

I didn't realize that all this time I was refusing Jesus. I was digging myself into a big, dark hole lost in my sins. I thought, "There must be another way for me to get to heaven." But no, there isn't another way; the only way is Jesus Christ. Hebrews 9:22 says, "...without shedding of blood is no remission."

It was not like I had killed anyone or robbed a bank.

On November 17, 2005, I heard Billy Graham speak. He was saying that God loved us so much that He gave His only begotten Son to die for us and that Jesus Christ was willing to do so. When I heard that, it was like God was telling me, "That means you, Sydney. I loved you so much that I sent my Son to die for you."

I was about to say, "Yes, I want you as my Savior," but then thoughts came to my mind. If God is so loving, why did

He let my Mother die? I went to bed that night, but I couldn't sleep. I kept thinking, does God really love me, but at the same time I kept telling myself, "No He doesn't," because He took my Mother away!

Finally I went to sleep, but I woke up the next morning with the same questions popping into my head as I went through my day. I tried to get rid of them by doing other things, but I couldn't.

The night of November 18, 2005, I heard Billy Graham speak again. This time he said that a sin is anything we think, say, or do that displeases God; that telling a lie is a sin before the great Almighty God. He also said that I might have resentment against God and be blaming Him for something, and that I should just let it go and ask God to forgive me. When he said that, I felt like he was speaking directly to me, so I said, "Okay, God, take my life." That night I received Christ as my Savior. It was like He stretched out His hand and took mine and pulled me out of that big, dark hole where I was and showed me light.