

Raised to New Life

For years I felt it was me against the whole world. In 1995, I was ill and exhausted. I was also heartbroken following a divorce.

At 34 years old, I felt I didn't have the strength to live. My family and friends were 3,000 miles away, and the stress of being a single parent was taking its toll.

During those days, my only joy was my two beautiful boys, but they were definitely a handful. At the time we lived in a one-bedroom apartment.

On one occasion, they were playing roughly—just being boys—and I had retreated to my bathroom for some peace and quiet. Although I did not know God, as I sat there, I whispered to Him, "Please make them stop."

Suddenly, the house became quiet. I tiptoed into my bedroom, enjoying the solitude. It wasn't until the next day that I realized I'd had an encounter with God. I had called on Him, and He had answered me, a sinner.

I thought, How could this be? And I wondered what would happen if I called on Him again.

With dreadful anticipation I went back into my bathroom. "Lord make the noise stop," I repeated. And instantly, my house became tranquil again.

Within minutes I found myself praying at the edge of my bed. My tears fell on my face and hands as I cried: "Lord, I am sorry for everything I have ever done to You. Save me, God. Please save me. I want to live. I want to see my children graduate."

God began to minister to my heart and soul, and I fell asleep in His loving arms. When I awoke the next morning, I was a new

creature in Christ.

I owe my life to Jesus Christ. I found favor with Him, and He saved me in spite of myself.

Now it is no longer me against the world; I have a partner for life. His name is the Lord, my God.