

THE GREATEST MIRACLE!

If you are a child of the King and your name is written in the Lamb's Book of Life, then you have already experienced the greatest miracle—it is YOU! I am thinking of the moment in time that I cried out to the Lord back in March of 1960 and He saved my soul. I was deep in sin, seemingly hopeless, future looking bleak, dark clouds covered my path, and I followed the world; I ran with the crowd. I was a lost sinner on my way to hell. Yet God in His great mercy had spared my life five times. No doubt many of you reading this article can relate. We all needed a miracle that would change our hearts, save our souls and Jesus came to earth to impart the greatest miracle known to mankind—SALVATION!

Every day I would get a phone call inviting me to attend church with some of my husband's relatives. They were in a six week revival at the little wooden Pentecostal Church in Central Point, Oregon. I had resisted so many times and finally I said I would go one time if they promised to never ask me again. They agreed. God was beginning to answer someone's prayers. I fell under the conviction of sin that Sunday morning, even though I did not understand what it was all about.

As the pastor preached about Calvary, the Cross, heaven, hell, sinners, God's sacrifice of His Son Jesus, and Jesus' willingness to die for the sins of the world; I was surprised when I touched my face to find it covered in tears. When that old country preacher finally gave the altar call, I found myself standing and then heading for the altar. I believed the promises, I knew I needed a miracle, and I knelt in God's holy presence and opened my mouth and confession was made unto salvation.

I was told that salvation not only meant the saving of the soul, but it also promised cleansing, wholeness, healing, security, deliverance, and more things than my mind could ever fathom. It was the start of a new life. I was told to go home and share this wonderful miracle with my husband, Joe and to come back that night and be open to receive more of God's love.

I left that church in wonderment and awe of what I had just experienced and could hardly wait to get home and share with Joe what had happened. When I walked in the front door, Joe did a quick "double take" and then asked if I had gone to church in that condition and what in the world had happened to me?

I looked in the mirror by the front door and started laughing. Staring back at me wasn't the lady that had left the house earlier that morning. My hair was messed up from people laying hands on my head when they prayed for me, my eyes were swollen and red from crying, my mascara had left two black streaks trailing down each cheek, and my lipstick was smeared from wiping away the tears and blowing my nose. I had to admit that I did not in any way resemble the wife that left the house that morning.

I told Joe that I had gotten saved, whatever that meant, and the tears were tears of repentance and now joy. I told him that I have taken Jesus Christ as my Saviour and he has saved my soul. I confess that I am now a Christian and He has given me many wonderful promises to help me live a different life. I am washed from my sins in His blood and the best part is that I am now and will always be a child of God. I will never be alone either for I belong to the family of God. I know it is true because God's promises say it is so! I ended with saying that I had peace and joy in my heart and I was happy; I could hardly wait for church to start that night. Now I will have to admit that Joe sat there and listened to what I had to say, but when I finished, he simply shook his head, rolled his eyes, and turned back to the ball game.

Did the story end there? No! Friends and relatives started coming to our home for Bible study discussions. We talked about how God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son that whosoever believes on him should not perish but have everlasting life. We discussed that all we like sheep have gone astray and the Lord has laid on Him (Jesus) the iniquity of us all. And though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow. Though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. We read that To as many as received Him (Jesus) to them gave he power to become the sons of God. And that whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. We laughed. We cried. We sang hymns. We thanked and praised the Lord for our changed lives.

God was beginning to answer someone's prayers once again for lost sinners; three months later Joe received the greatest miracle—his confession unto salvation. We dared to believe the promises of God in our hearts, and found the release and peace we both needed.

Saints, keep those prayers for lost sinners ascending into the heavens for they do reach the Father's heart and souls will be saved as individuals open their hearts, confess their sins and welcome the Lord Jesus into their hearts and thus become a part of God's greatest miracle.

At the end of several weeks of revival there were 17 of us (all Joe's relatives) that were all baptized in the Rogue River in the month of May. Yes, it was freezing, but the memories made that day will be with me always.

Remember, YOU are God's greatest miracle!