

naturally started to read at the top left hand corner of the left hand page, and by the time I got to the last verse at the bottom right hand corner of the right page, I was ready to conclude that there was nothing there for me. No thunder, no Voice from Heaven, no earthquake, no angel to tell me that Jesus was the ONLY WAY. Not only that, but I couldn't even remember what I had just read. To me, the text had been dry and boring. I figured it was time to go to the bar. But there was a part of me that really knew what the Truth was, and that part of me persuaded me to read just a little more.

Now, I was lying flat on my back, and as I turned the page, I stretched my arms above me and yawned. As I did so, a page came floating out of the Bible and landed on my chest. I picked up that page, and my eyes went instantly to the chapter that was in bold print: "**CHAPTER 11**".

I read the first verse under chapter 11, and it said ***"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, and the evidence of things not seen"***. Immediately, I remembered Dave repeating that verse over and over again. I looked at the page number. Page 913 (I kept the page). I used to go to the horse track at Delta Downs in Vinton, Louisiana almost on a weekly basis when I lived in Houston. I understood the odds of that particular page falling out on my chest. When I acknowledged the impossibility of that happening, God touched me with His Sweet Holy Spirit. I gave my heart to Him right then and there. It wasn't any particular formula that I prayed; I simply and sincerely surrendered my life to His Ownership. "Help me to live for You

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from now on, Lord." He had answered my questions. **Yes, Jesus was the ONLY WAY, Yes, I could be a Christian, and Yes, He would forgive my sins.** I forgot about the bar. I stayed there and read the rest of **Hebrews 11**, and understood what it was saying. I stayed up late into the night, reading and understanding the Word of God.

I was in Salt Lake City for a month when the Lord put a great desire in my heart for that girl I had left behind. I asked Him to join our hearts together. Then I drove all the way back to Minnesota and told her about my conversion. Michelle wanted Jesus too. Since that day we have been serving the Lord together, and are happily married with seven children, and have been on a wonderful journey of faith and growth together in the things of God.

September 6, 1983 was my personal Independence Day, when Jesus set me free from the bonds of unbelief and sin and ushered me into the Kingdom of God. Have YOU discovered the Freedom and Liberty that is in Jesus Christ? A great number of people have shed their blood for you and me to enjoy the freedom from tyranny that we enjoy in this great nation of ours. One Person's Blood was sufficient to free you from the tyranny of sin and usher you into an even greater Kingdom than this or any other nation on earth. Jesus Christ is indeed the Only Way to true liberty and eternal life (Jn 8:36, Jn 14:6).

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ONE MAN'S STORY OF GOD'S AMAZING GRACE

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