

- Giving a personal testimony about salvation.
- A. What did you think before you were saved?
 - B. How did you come to faith?
Quote a Bible verse that uses the word “believe” or “faith.”
 - C. What changed afterwards?

How I came to trust Jesus Christ as my own Savior.
by Phil Myers

Our family was on its way home from church one Sunday. I was in the back seat of our Chevy. I was 5 years old. Something happened during Junior Church that day which I didn't understand. At the close of the lesson the teacher asked if any children wanted to talk to her. She took them behind the big upright piano. I didn't understand why kids went with her. My father tells me that I began asking questions about what happened behind the piano.

I had already learned a lot about the Bible at home and in Sunday School. I believed everything I was told.

Dad said that the teacher had given an invitation to the children in my class. Then he began to tell what the teacher probably said to the other children in back of the piano. He explained that God hates sin and that He would not allow anyone who sinned to enter heaven. He told me that Jesus didn't die for good people, or good kids. He died for bad people, and bad kids. Even at the age of five I knew either I had done bad things or my Dad was just spanking me for practice.

My father realized I had come to a critical point in my life and so he pulled over to the side of the road on Lincoln Avenue. I believed that Jesus died on the cross for sin, but it was that Sunday in the back seat of a brand new 1949 Chevy that I first understood that Jesus died for me, Philip. Dad explained that if I would trust Jesus as the One who died in my place God would give me eternal life, forgiveness of sin, and a home in heaven. God promised to forgive all my sin forever.

I'm sure Dad repeated a verse I had already learned at home, **John 3.16. "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him, should not perish but have everlasting life."**

I became a child of God there in the back seat. Jesus died for MY sin.

Several years later I came to another important juncture in my life when I heard a missionary speaker in our Junior Church. He asked if there were any children who would promise to serve the Lord Jesus Christ with all their hearts and would be willing to go to another culture to tell people about Jesus. He asked us to come to stand beside him on the platform.

The Lord had already prepared my heart and I leaped out of my chair and stood beside that man of God. It was a momentous decision, but at age 10 I knew exactly what I was doing. I wanted my friends in church to know I would serve Him forever. I never recanted on that moment of surrender to His will.