DAY 4: ROBIN WOOD

"PORTRAITS OF GRACE"
MAY 4, 2019

"BUT GROW IN GRACE, AND IN THE KNOWLEDGE OF OUR LORD AND SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, TO HIM BE GLORY BOTH NOW AND FOR EVER. AMEN." II PETER 3:18

I am a housewife of 31 years with 2 children, 3 grandchildren and 1 on the way. I have been saved for 37 years; the end of May will be 38. I love the Lord and strive to live my life to be a blessing and a help to others. Here is my testimony of grace.

I am the third of four children and the only girl. I grew up going to a United Methodist Church. My mom took us to church only on Sunday morning. Somewhere around the age of 10 I asked my mom how you get to heaven. Her reply, "be good enough". I went on my merry way thinking, 'I can be good'. Only I was not good.

One day, at the age of 14, a friend of mine at school, during lunch, asked if he could read in the Bible to me. I didn't want to be rude so I said, sure. I could not tell you what he read, though I'm pretty sure it was in Romans, for as soon as he started reading the Lord smote my heart with conviction. Over and over in my mind were going these words "you are not good enough to go to heaven". (Romans 3:10-12,) When he was done reading he asked if I wanted to pray. Of course I didn't want to pray; not in a lunch room full of kids. So I politely told him, "No". The Lord didn't leave me alone though. I'm not exactly sure what day it was, Thursday or Friday, but the words 'you are not good enough to go to heaven' just kept playing over and over in my mind over the weekend.

On Monday night was our high school graduation. I being in the band was sitting on the field with the band when the Lord came right beside me and said, "You are not good enough to go to heaven. You are going to hell!" That kept playing over and over in my mind. How miserable I was! I knew that hell is where I deserved to go. As soon as I got home that night I got down beside my bed and called on the Lord, trusting that He was the way to heaven. What a peace and a change came over me that night. How the Lord worked to save me.

Not only did He save my soul, but He worked and saved me from false doctrine (it would take up too much space to tell about that part) and guided me to an Independent Bible Believing Baptist Church, where I met my husband. After 6 years of marriage the Lord moved us to another state where we could be part of a church where my husband's cousin is the pastor. We have grown so much in this church and have learned so much more on growing in grace (2 Peter 3:18). I thank the Lord for His saving, changing, and keeping grace!

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