Christ is in My Heart

I was baptized in a Protestant church when I was young. I attended Sunday school and church off and on for a number of years. Not because I wanted to, but because my parents forced me. Not because they wanted to either, but because it looked good to society. As I grew up, I grew further from Christ. I indulged in all the devil has to offer: drugs, women, money, women and more drugs! Of course my craving for nearly every materialistic object on earth went with it. As I grew older, I maintained two lives: one going to college, trying to please all who judge me (humans), and the other serving the devil. I didn't know it, though, at the time.

Then I welcomed the Lord into my life. Unfortunately, I took my will back and my "good-time drug use" became uncontrollable drug abuse. Well, God saved my life when I turned my back on him. He sent me to install flooring in a church where I, not by coincidence, met a man of God. But being a know-it-all, I only put one foot in the door. Well, the Lord didn't like my stubbornness, so he grabbed hold of me before it was too late, before I let the filth of the world kill me. Now, with the help of my brother in Christ, my pastor, I have been saved.

The more I read the Word, the more I crave it. I know that I died in sin, and was reborn—in Christ. I now know that when I went to church as a child, I was far from being a Christian. My parents also, along with many others who talk the talk but don't walk the walk. I pray for those who are not saved and I hope they too see the light. The Apostle Paul is one of my biggest heroes. I try to live by his words in 1 Corinthians 9:19: "Though I am free and belong to no man, I make myself a slave to everyone, to win as many as possible." He does this, of course, to   spread the gospel, as do I. I want everyone to have what I have. Christ is in my heart. To be filled with the Holy Spirit. I know that wherever I am, I will be okay, no matter what. And where I end up is the best part. I am promised eternal salvation. Christ died for me. He who knew no sin became sin, and I love him.