

General Topics :: Testimony of Jesus

Testimony of Jesus - posted by MyVeryHeart (), on: 2010/10/17 22:59

This is a testimony of Jesus Christ. His grace to the chief of sinners.

As a child we used to find pornography in the woods and we would burn it, but I was in bondage to pornography from age 12-28.

As a family we did drugs together, crank, coke, pot, lsd, mushrooms, it is how we bonded. I was in bondage to drugs from the age of 12-28.

I started practicing witchcraft and satanism and was in bondage to that evil from age 16-28. Satan had me bound.

Then one day five years ago I took the last hit out of my Dad's pipe and went into my room, a modified storage closet, closed the door, and draped a white blanket over myself. Then my dad came flying down the stairs screaming obscenities and that "I had no father". I rose with the blanket over my head, packed a backpack, grabbed my dog, and said I was leaving to go to my Aunt's house. I was on a mountain so the walk was all down hill. My Dad followed me and asked if I needed a ride. I replied "Jesus walked everywhere" so can I. After a few hours I became tired and night was drawing near so I hitched a ride the rest of the way. Living at my aunt's house I went to work at certain festivals. After my boss had left me to go get drunk, I became upset and despaired. Then I found a styrofoam cup on the ground that said tips on the outside and Jesus Loves You on the inside. At another festival my boss was driving us home while intoxicated and I prayed to Jesus to keep me safe. He did. When I told my family what I had done they said I was crazy and took the bible away from me. Then I saw a book called Mere Christianity on the shelf that a brother had given them in hopes of their conversion. I read it and believed, and the Holy Spirit descended upon me. I moved out of my Aunt's into a churchgoer's house because I wanted to be a Christian. I had told the mormons that God had told me not to join a church. I told that to my roommates and they said do not forsake the assembling of each other, it's in the bible. So I said, then I will go to church then. I went to a large pentecostal church, and we danced, and celebrated and laughed. And I learned about spiritual gifts and blessings. But there was a small church meeting in a community building where I was living so I said they are across the street I should go there. And after my baptism there I learned more of God, and the Holy Spirit came upon me again. Then I went to a Lutheran school to be a minister, and became very puffed up in pride because of my so called knowledge of scripture and the ancient languages. Then I left and moved to California to get married. And at Cal state University I became conceited because I was skilled in law and politics, wise in my own eyes. Yet I was still in bondage to pornography, drugs, and witchcraft. I was committing adultery in my heart against my wife. And I was committing Adultery against God. For in my conceit I sought supernatural powers. And supernatural healings occurred. And I had psychic visions. I started seeing the same results that I had from my witchcraft and satanism. And in my heart God became nothing but a prostitute to please my need for power, honor, and recognition. Then the Holy Spirit came upon me and convicted me of these things and I confessed my sin to God and my wife. I became sick to my stomach. I had an unclean spirit. Bent over my sink I said "In the name of Jesus come out" and I vomited the spirit out. Then God put me on the ground and showed me how I had scattered instead of gathered and I knew I deserved Hell. A massive cloud of darkness came out of my eye and over my head. At first I thought it was a vision of the Hell where I belonged, but then I realized it was my iniquity. The weight of it was pressing me into the carpet. I cried out to God to take it away from me, I don't know what to do. Then he spoke to my heart. "I remember your faith". "I remember when you followed me off that mountain." And then he showed me the foot of the cross. And I believed in Jesus Christ, and all the darkness vanished instantly. Old things have passed away, I am a new creation. I am free from pornography, free from drugs, free from witchcraft. The truth has set me free. Jesus is the Truth. Jesus is all that I want and need. He came to me in the dark place and liberated me. He is worthy of all honor and praise. All glory belongs to him alone. I just want you Jesus. Only you, my one true love. You alone have been faithful and true. And I will follow you at all cost. You are worthy to die for. Worthy to go to Hell for. So perfect. Don't ever leave me. I need you always. Love eternal. My lord and my God. Jesus Christ. I am not worthy of you, and all I can offer you is all of me. I just want all of you.

Re: Testimony of Jesus - posted by UntoBabes (), on: 2010/10/18 0:05

MyVeryHeart,

I appreciate your testimony, the testimony of Jesus.

Re: - posted by MyVeryHeart (), on: 2010/10/18 0:18

Quote:

-----MyVeryHeart, I appreciate your testimony, the testimony of Jesus.

He is all in all. Apart from him we can do nothing. Let us abide in his perfect love for us. His Love that lays down his life for his friends. Love that cries out "Father forgive them." Love that cries out "do not hold this sin against them." Perfect love that casts out all fear.

Re: , on: 2010/10/20 20:42

MyVeryHeart,

Your testimony is a testimony of deliverance of pride, rejection, rebellion and all manner of foul spirits. A testimony of Jesus indeed. There is no "right" way to come to Jesus, just that we come and we break before Him. It is better to fall on the Rock than to remain prideful until the Rock has to fall on us and shatter us. I am glad you fell on Him.

Our walk and our testimony continues and we must maintain our deliverance that the Lord has given us, daily. We cannot cast out the flesh when it should be crucified and we can't crucify a demon when it should be cast out. We need discernment. The Lord has given you some discernment in these areas from your experiences before you were saved and from the religious experiences after you were saved. There are religious spirits. Yes, Satan can be very religious, an Angel of Light.

We must all stay at the foot of the cross in a broken and contrite state never forgetting what the Lord has done for us. I look at my past and I see that pride is the root of almost all sins. How we need to be like Jesus and treasure Him above all things. We do not have to fall into Satan's traps and many have been set for us. He is extremely versed in deceiving men. He has been doing it for a long time. He knows what makes fallen man tick, because it is nature in fallen man. Adam chose the image of the beast rather than the image of Christ. Our old nature is the nature of Satan. Hate, pride, greed, selfishness, adultery, unfaithfulness, fornication, filthiness, etc,etc.

Satan wants to make people into his image but praise the Lord that we are being conformed to the image of Jesus Christ.

Do we have the mark of God on our head (renewed mind) or the mark of the beast (unrenewed mind)? Are we casting down vain imaginations and taking everything captive to the obedience of Christ?

Let's pray for each other and thank you for your testimony of deliverance and new life in Christ.

Re: Testimony of Jesus, on: 2010/10/20 21:29

Travis

bless God that He impelled you to provide that wrenching, real, authentic, triumphant testimony from heart experience.

at moments like this, i just love this forum. So beautiful a venue in Jesus, so powerful a way for the Lord to use and redeem the internet. My prayer is that some weary and labored soul, out there, reads your testimony, and is pricked to the heart, and cries out 'Abba Father, reveal Your Son in me!'...amen.

God is Real, Messiah has come, and Marx is and was wrong, when he said, 'religion is the opiate of the masses'....i'm not enthused by the word 'religion', it smacks of man, but i'd like to counter Marx and say, "But Faith is the Food of the children of God".

Jesus NEVER let you go, He'll never let me go, and in That we rest.

i love you very much, and my prayer is that you stay under His Wings. i never want you to go thru that terrible pain again , please consider me brother, my humble entreaty, neil

Re: - posted by MyVeryHeart (), on: 2010/10/20 21:32

I love Jesus and Love you all. Revival.

Re: , on: 2010/10/20 21:56

For many months after being born-again, I was a regular at the alter. Week after week I would go down to the alter and cry before my God. Every tear seemed to bring me closer to my Lord, seemed to heal me, seemed to cleanse me. Years of repression and a heart of stone was being replaced by humility and openness and my new heart was being filled with love. The very name of Jesus brought tears. It was actually embarrassing. The mere mention of His name, here comes the tears. He was so closely aligned to my heart, that to mention the name of Jesus was to go straight to the center of my heart. I could not even effectively witness or speak to other Christians because I would just be broken as we spoke of Him and what He had done. I am sure that they thought that I was emotionally unstable.

This actually started about two weeks after coming to Jesus. My first two weeks were horrific. I know this sounds strange. We so often hear of a great burden being lifted, a lightness, a joy, a peace. This was not my story. The minute I walked out of the church that Sunday morning, the battle began. My mind seemed to be assaulted from every conceivable angle. Foul thoughts, disgusting thoughts. It was a total barrage. I began to wilt under the onslaught. And so, on the second Sunday after coming to Christ, near the end of the service I was about to walk out, because I thought I was going to lose my mind. I stood up and began to leave. And right there, I heard the small still voice for the first time. In the midst of all the chaos of my mind, I heard my Lord say "Frank." It stopped me in my tracks. That was it, just "Frank."

Now one would have to know that I grew up in a hostile violent house with an alcoholic father and know that not once did my father call me by my name. I had longed, for so many years, to hear my name on my father's lips. I only ever heard "stupid," or "idiot," or worse. And now, the Lord of Lords and the King of Kings, The Heavenly Father Himself said my name...Frank. I was overcome. The onslaught had ceased.

As I sat there with my eyes closed I could suddenly see the cross. I was at Calvary. It was so real. Jesus was on the cross and now suddenly I was in agony. I knew in every part of my being, that I had put Him there. My sins had nailed Him to the cross. The pain of this was unbearable, the pain of knowing that He was up there for me, in my place was so intense. I cried out to the Lord. Suddenly I was watching myself and I was at the foot of the cross. I knelt at the foot of the cross, in the shadow of my Lord with my arms stretched out. As I watched my Lord on the cross I suddenly became aware of His blood.

It was flowing down from His many wounds and I could see it come to His toes. As the first drop of Blood fell, it seemed like slow motion and I watched that single drop of blood in mid air, fall. It fell directly on top of my head and all the world changed. It became as light and I could see it reverberate out and away from Calvary in what seemed like giant concentric circles of light. It spread out across the land and then engulfed the whole world.

Inside my heart, like a mighty river, grace and love and mercy flowed changing everything, healing everything. I opened my eyes and knew that Jesus was my Lord and Saviour, the battle was over and I have never again had a battle like that. It was after this Sunday that every Sunday after that, for about six months, I knelt at the alter and the Lord "worked" on me. Every sermon was for me. Every tear was for Him. A lifetime of sin and pain and hurts and the Lord was dealing with it all. Oh the Love of God. As I write this I am thinking of that Old Hymn "Just as I am." Indeed... "Oh Lamb of God I come, I come."

Perhaps if you are reading this you too are in turmoil. Can I tell you that my Jesus calms the storms of life. He brings peace where there is no peace. He brings hope to the hopeless. To those who know only pain, He brings joy which is like liquid light that irrigates the dark desert soul. Perhaps you think that you have sinned too much and are beyond help? No, no, that's the victory of Calvary.

Rom 5:8 "But God commends His love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us."

He bids you to come, just as you are and when you do, here is His promise to you.

Mat 11:28 Come to Me all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take My yoke on you and learn of Me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and you shall find rest to your souls. For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light.

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

Re: , on: 2010/10/20 21:56

Quote:
-----There is no "right" way to come to Jesus, just that we come and we break before Him.

Nice words Brother. Every single person has a different story to tell of how they "found the Messiah". I came to Him weeping and I didn't even know why I was weeping.

Re: - posted by MyVeryHeart (), on: 2010/10/20 22:12

Quote:

-----I could suddenly see the cross

"Then he stood still a while, to look and wonder; for it was very surprising to him that the sight of the cross should thus ease him of his burden. He looked, therefore, and looked again, even till the springs that were in his head sent the waters down his cheeks." - John Bunyan from the "Pilgrim's Progress"

Re: , on: 2010/10/20 23:22

Thanks Frank, for sharing your story. The Lord is good. He loves the orphans. We are all orphans without the Father. But no more...We have been adopted and accepted in the Beloved. He was rejected for us, so that we would not have to be rejected, He went without comfort so that we would be comforted and He postponed joy, so we could share in His joy.

Thank you, Jesus.

Help us to reach out to the orphans, the rejected, the hurting. There are a lot of people hurting. In and out of the church. Help us walk to wholeness, Lord. You make us whole.

Re: - posted by NewCovWinDor (), on: 2010/10/20 23:42

Amen. Powerful testimonies.

Who can, in their right mind, say "God is dead" when we are surrounded by such mighty witness to His resurrection power?

Truly our God is an awesome God!

Do it again, Lord Jesus!