



My Personal Testimony

Roger Decker

I would like to take, this opportunity to tell you about a man whom I knew. Before he was saved, he had little hope in life. Each day that he lived, he seemed to go deeper in the life of sin. Surely, it looked as though this man would never change. In fact, this man was one of the worst individuals that one could ever meet.

This man did not get along well where he worked. He always complained about his job, and he was always bitter and resentful against his employer. He was never thankful for the good things that God had given him. He not only failed to get along well at work, but also his home was on the verge of being completely ruined. It seemed as though the more he tried, the more bound he became. It was as if he were in the middle of a stream with the water rising fast, but he was unable to move because his feet were in quicksand. The more he moved and struggled, the more helpless and defenseless he became.

This man also liked to drink. The more he drank, the more in debt he became and the harder he was to get along with. Furthermore, he liked to gamble, and it would be nothing for him to spend his whole paycheck and then have to borrow money to pay bills and buy groceries.

He also smoked, knowing that it was endangering his health, but he could not help it; he just could not quit. He would throw his cigarettes away, only to retrieve them from the trash or to buy a new pack, and then take up the habit again. The devil would make him think that he could quit by tapering off, but he soon found this was not the case at all.

He was not at all pleasant to be around, because he constantly used filthy language and told dirty jokes. It seemed that he could not carry on a decent conversation without putting in filthy words of some kind.

I could go on and on and tell you about this man, but anything I could say would not be pleasant. There was not a thing about this man worthwhile even telling. His whole life was just a big failure.

This story would certainly be sad if that was the way it ended. However, I want to tell you that something happened that put a brightness and a ray of hope in this story. Someone might say, "What could happen that could change a story with such a dark picture?" Well, the man I spoke about died at an altar of prayer and was resurrected a new man. He got a new heart, a new spirit, and a whole new outlook on life. God put his home together, broke the bondage of his sinful habits, made him thankful, worked out his financial problems, and set his feet to make straight paths, to win others to Christ.

This is a true story. I know, for I was this man!

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