

What God has done in my life by Myrna Lunn

Jesus said to him, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. No man comes to the Father except through me." John 14:6

I was born to good and loving Christian parents. When I was a little girl I said to my mum that someday I would live in eternity with my beloved Jesus in heaven and I have believed that faithfully all my life.

As a child I loved the characters of the Old Testament, and the parables that Jesus spoke to the people of His day. I loved Sunday school and as I grew up, I came to love Jesus so much that I would sing, dance and clap my hands in praise and joy, for Him.

When I was eleven I was diagnosed with diabetes, and the doctor said that I would never cope without insulin but he hadn't reckoned on the power of Jesus. I had to keep to a strict diet but when I went back to the clinic my blood sugar had gone down to normal figures, and for all the years that I have had diabetes, it has thanks to Jesus been kept under control.

Eventually my parents and I stopped going to church because we became discontented. Although I was not as close to Jesus as I should have been as I carried on with my life doing my will and not His, I know that He never forsook me.

When my father was diagnosed with cancer he started to read the Bible which was quite moving to see, and the night he died I saw a vision of a lovely pair of golden gates into a golden city where my dad passed through, and it gave me and my mum such peace and love. Jesus was with mum and me during the funeral and in the days to come.

As my life continued, Jesus was watching my mum and I, especially in the times when we were lonely and sad.

My mum had to have an operation on her eyes for cataracts, and then later after banging her head on a concrete floor she developed glaucoma. Instead of blaming the accident I blamed myself and carried this burden for some time, and although I knew Jesus had forgiven me I hadn't forgiven myself. Later on I had a vision of Jesus and that burden that I had been carrying for so long was lifted and Jesus gave me the peace I needed. Jesus helped me again during my mum's illness and when she eventually died of cancer Jesus comforted me when I needed Him so much.

It was in my learning years that I started my real Christian walk with Jesus. I attended St. Chad's church in Lichfield where I got very good teaching and bible study, and it was during this time that I gave my life to Jesus, and promised to serve Him all of my days.

I was later baptised while attending St. Johns in Burntwood. I remember when I came out of the water I saw Jesus with His arms open wide, and I was praising and singing with joy because I had been cleansed and was a new person in Christ.

Jesus has been with me all of my life, in the times I have been sad, worried, anxious, and also when I have been happy and contented. He is my most precious friend and I know with confidence that He will always watch over me.

It took a long time to trust Jesus completely and to lean on Him when I needed help, but now I do, and He lives within me and He is the best friend I will ever have.