

Hard work, high moral values, honesty, and helping others were commonplace in the McGee home. Even though we went to church regularly I still felt God was far away. I was lonely. My brother and I would fight a lot and he was constantly making me angry. Many times my parents would get on to me about things. I would mumble under my breath things I shouldn't say but only quietly so no one could hear me.

One evening we were in a special meeting. I was Twelve and it was as if the speaker was talking directly to me. At the end of the meeting it was like a giant magnet pulling me to go to the front and pray and give my heart to Jesus. I did. I prayed and asked Jesus Christ to forgive me of all my mistakes and I placed my trust in Him. I invited Jesus Christ to come into my life and make me the person he wanted me to be.

I had a peace come over me like I had never felt before. On the way home I knew that if we had a car wreck and I died I would go to heaven. God seemed so close to me, not far away like before. I wasn't lonely any more.

My life began to change. My wants changed. I would still fight with my little brother but I didn't want to any more. My language changed. Instead of mumbling things I shouldn't, all I could say is God is Love. I wanted to tell everyone what God had done and how they could know God as a personal God instead of a faraway God. Jesus became my best friend and I talk to him everyday and read his word. God is still in the process of changing me and making me more like him everyday. As you can see it is easy to be excited about knowing Jesus Christ.

Sincerely Yours,  
Jim McGee