



My name is Betsy. A sinner saved by grace. I was born in 1935 but born again in 1955. Let me explain about being born again.

I was burdened with the terrible guilt of sins I had committed, no doubt I was the chief of sinners in my generation. I did not know what to do about it, although I had been born into a Christian family, went to a Christian boarding school for girls when I was 6 years old and stayed there until I was 16 years old, we went to worship at Church of England church twice on Sundays. I knew the Bible stories (Authorized 1611 version of course, no other was recognised in those days) I was christened and confirmed. No one ever mentioned being born again or being saved that I can remember. We were grounded in the truth, and our daily lives were centred around the Bible. Naturally I thought I was a Christian, everyone else was, so when I had the experience of being born again I thought it was a natural process. My family were church goers and Daddy did a lot for the local church, and he was a sides man.

The details are a bit fuzzy now but what I do recall is that having been confined to my home because of an accident, my Daddy gave me a book to read (not with any other reason than to give me something to

do) the book told the story of Peter and others after Jesus Christ's resurrection and the Lord spoke to me through this book and I confessed all to Jesus and He forgave me my sins.

**That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.**

I called on Jesus Christ and repented of my sins and He saved me -- what JOY - He became my hero.

It was in the days of Billy Grahams crusades, my friend in London had gone to see him and made an alter call, which I guess spurred me on to know without doubt that I was a sinner and needed the forgiveness of God.

As I have already said I had a riding accident, my horse went into an oncoming car at the speed of approx. 25 mph, (the car was doing 20 mph) which cut my knee open including the tendon, so I was stuck at home for quite a while and getting bored, my Daddy gave me a book he had finished reading, it was The Big Fisherman, by Lloyd Douglas, which led me to salvation. It was in April 1955, around the day W. Churchill retired from office.

I didn't quite understand what had happened, so I asked God for a confirmation and that night (I don't know if in a dream or vision) I was in my church sitting on a pew and on the left was Christ on the cross and a voice from the corner came saying

....., **This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him.** Matthew ch.17 v.5, this is only recorded once in the Bible the other accounts leave off "Ye"

But it does not end there, we have to read our Bible to know what to do, and how to grow.

And this is what I did, I read my Bible at every opportunity I had, quite a lot of the time at night by candle light. I bought books of Christian writers and expositors etc. I had a zeal for Christ, I did good works at the church in the village where as a family we worshipped.

It was too late to find out the man I married was not a Christian (his mother was a dear soul) he never came to church with me or with the children, but never objected to me going, we moved about a lot and so I never had a church which I could call home.

Things were difficult and after some years and some traumatic circumstances (and sometimes being puffed up with pride) I moved in the direction of the world and lived a selfish life (See Luke chapter 15 v.11-32). I inquired after oriental religions and delved into the new age/occult. Healing etc. for about 10 years. Looking back I see how God was moving in my life, chastising me and testing my faith. Teaching me humility (...do we ever learn?!)

However there came a time when I knew I was out of fellowship with God and Jesus Christ, so I did what was necessary to get back to the biblical way of things, I was so remorseful of what I had done, I repented to God and burned all my books and got rid of the icons etc (and my occult friends).

I started going to church again but this time it was a Charismatic one reading the N.I.V. and I came away thinking this is jumping from the frying pan into the fire. The next church was a Baptist church also reading N.I.V. they made fun of the A.V. and said it was archaic. (I even purchased a N.I.V) Then I had another message from God.

**Thus saith the LORD, Stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls.** Jeremiah ch.6 v.16, so I looked for an Authorized 1611 King James Bible believing church in my district, which happened to be Open Brethren. 40 years after salvation I was baptised. At this time I heard the preaching of John Davis and we corresponded and I listened to many of his cassette tapes I learnt so much, then when we moved to Exeter I found an A.V. Bible believing Baptist church, where I learned other kinds of lessons, and more of the Bible. We are ever learning.

My husband is still not saved, nor are my three children, but I try and live for Christ and witness in the way I live in the family. We all make mistakes and regret the things we have done, but Paul tells us... **forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before,**

What makes a Christian backslide? Some wondered if I was saved at all and I too wondered, but I have never had that experience of being born again since, and all through my life I remembered the vision. The life I lead now is for Jesus Christ **For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.**

I pondered over my backslidden life so often but Satan has duped many a Christian life he can blind the minds in different ways then he could do it to me also. How often I hear that a dear saint goes to a church using the N.I.V. because there is no where else to go. But, thank God, we cannot lose our salvation.

**Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift.**