



Barbara Brabec's World

It's All About *LIFE*, Folks!

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My Testimony for Christ

by **Barbara Brabec**

What do you do when you realize you've come to the end of your rope, used the last ounce of your personal strength resources, and don't know how to replenish them?

This is the story of how I came to learn life's greatest secret so late in life and how this dramatic experience changed my life forever.

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Introduction

ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES, you will find my Christian testimony, originally written in January of 1995 and now modified for today's times. As a professional writer, I have documented my entire life through journal notes, letters, and emails, and in my various books, so it was only natural for me to write at length about how I came to learn life's greatest secret so late in life and the enormous impact this experience had on my life.

For nearly forty years my goal as a writer was to help people succeed in a homebased business, and I used my own experiences (*failures and successes alike*) as teaching examples. Once I'd learned life's most important and precious secret, it wasn't something I could keep to myself. I quickly felt compelled to carry my teaching forward to a new area of life, one that I knew was far more important than running a business or making money.

Initially, I shared my born-again experience with family members, but when I immediately stirred up a hornet's nest with them because they thought I was trying to tell them how to worship "their" God, I backed off and decided to put my experience into written form so I could share it with others when it seemed appropriate.

As time went on, I prayed that God would place some Christians in my path so I wouldn't feel so alone in my new walk of faith, and He began to do that immediately and continues to do it today. That's when I really knew that God was hearing my prayers and working mightily in my life.

By mid-1995, I stepped out in faith and shared my Testimony for Christ with a couple of business associates and a cousin I had lost touch with. Each told me they had been inspired by my words and felt compelled to share my testimonial with others, including a priest, a Bible study class, and a group of homebased business owners at a monthly networking meeting. Throughout that first year, I continued to cautiously share my testimony with friends and readers of my books and newsletter. When a friend asked if he might copy my testimonial and pass it out to others, I felt uncomfortable about opening myself up to strangers but decided this was what I was being called to do.

In time, my "plugs for Christ" in my articles and newsletter prompted so many requests for my testimonial that I lost count. But the thank-you responses from readers confirmed that I needed to keep sharing the Gospel whenever I had the opportunity to do so. Now that I've launched a new website that is blatantly Christian in nature, it is only fitting that I finally make this updated version of

my Testimony for Christ available as a downloadable PDF document that can easily be shared with others as an email attachment.

This is a long story, but I hope you'll take the time to read it and then share it with anyone you think should read it too. If you are reading this as a born-again Christian, I would ask if you, too, have a story you need to share in your own sphere of influence (i.e., your family, workplace, website, community, etc.). *So many need to hear this message of hope!*

If you do not yet understand what it means to be “born again,” I pray that my story will answer your questions and that you will respond accordingly.

At the End of My Rope

I REACHED THE END OF MY ROPE in early November 1994 when I was nearly 58 years old. For the first time, I lacked confidence and a sense of direction about what I was supposed to be doing with my life.

Things began to come to a head in the fall of that year after years of accumulated problems and concerns had finally worn me down to the nubbins. I lost my greatest motivator and emotional booster when my mother died in 1992. Because we had always been so close, I felt as though a part of me died when she did. I took my 1993 bout with breast cancer more positively than most women do, but it drained me emotionally and physically nonetheless. I viewed this experience as a wake-up call from God that I was not going to live forever, and it was time to get my priorities straight. But this is always easier said than done.

Business problems in 1994 and a growing concern for my husband's failing health and my own declining physical energy wore me down even more. A September vacation helped, but it wasn't enough. I still felt tired, restless, insecure, and totally burned out—a woman whose previous ambition and spirit had fled.

In talking about my life and problems with Joan Anderson, a long-time Christian friend and fellow author, she softly suggested, *“Have you tried praying? To get help, you must ask for it.”* Then she told me how her life and success as an author had turned around when she began to give God some special time every morning. I thought about that for a while, suddenly realizing that throughout my life I had taken great pride in the fact that whatever needed to be done, I could “do it myself.” I had always been so self-sufficient that, except for my mother, I'd rarely asked anyone for help, even when I needed it. Certainly I'd never thought of asking God for help because He was surely too

busy with the important things of the world to be concerned about my little problems.

I hung on until November, until one night, unable to sleep because of all my worries, I got down on my knees in the bathroom where Harry couldn't hear me and prayed ardently to God for the first time in thirty years. "LORD," I said, "I really need some help here!" Then I told him in detail what was bothering me and asked him to give me strength, courage, and guidance. Exhausted and emotionally wrung out, I went back to bed. I didn't expect anything, but my prayer must have given me peace because I fell asleep at once.

God Uses the Radio to Communicate

HARRY AND I were restless sleepers, so each of us had on our bedside chests a radio with an earplug. For years I had put myself to sleep with soft music or a talk show and, in the middle of the night when I couldn't sleep, I'd often amuse myself by listening to old movies on the radio's television track and fall asleep with the earplug still in. But something unusual happened the next night after I prayed. I awoke in the wee hours of the morning with the *strangest feeling about the radio—that there was something I was supposed to hear.*

I started at one end of the dial and, for the first time ever, stopped on WYLL, Chicago's 24-hour Christian talk station. I heard a message of hope that I needed to hear, and for several nights thereafter I would wake up at different hours of the night between midnight and 7:00 a.m. I soon believed that God was controlling this because I always came awake *exactly on the hour or half-hour, just in time to catch another new program I'd never heard before, one whose message I needed to hear just then.* Each program addressed a specific need or problem in my life, and it didn't take me long to realize that a prayer at night asking for an answer to a specific question would quickly bring *an answer via radio.*

Throughout that month, I was introduced to several motivational speakers who were not only brightening my days but teaching me how to use humor as a communications tool. Listening to talk shows, I connected with authors whose books were relative to my life. I soon discovered I was listening to several of the most respected pastor-teachers and authors in America, and each one was teaching biblical truths I had never understood before, or even thought about.

Given all the years I had been listening to radio programs, I found it hard to believe I'd never once stopped on this Christian station long enough to hear what was there. Needing better sleep, I soon began to tape programs playing in the middle of the night for later listening on my little cassette tape player.

The BIG Wake-Up Call

ONE MORNING IN DECEMBER shortly before Christmas, I awoke exactly at 6:30 to hear Greg Laurie preach, soon realizing that God had been setting me up for this BIG wake-up call. By the time Pastor Laurie neared the end of his powerful sermon, I was awash in tears when he invited me (*and thousands of others in his radio audience*) to pray with him, confess my sins, and invite Jesus into my heart. Speaking in a whisper so as not to awaken Harry, I said the “sinner’s prayer,” *believing at once that I’d been heard and forgiven*. Meanwhile, Harry snored on, completely oblivious to what had just happened.

Now fully awake, I felt different—*truly reborn*—just as Pastor Laurie had promised. It was an incredible feeling that mere words cannot describe. I had no idea then that the words I’d whispered early that morning were literally going to change my life—and eventually impact Harry’s life as well. This Bible verse explains the change that occurs when we invite Christ to come into our heart:

“Therefore, if anyone is in Christ, he is a new creation; old things have passed away; behold, all things have become new”
(2 Corinthians 5:17).

How Things Changed

I HAD OFTEN HEARD about “born again Christians,” but I didn’t understand what that meant until I started my first day as a new Christian and suddenly realized I was seeing everything through entirely new eyes. Most noticeable to me was how quickly my taste in television and reading changed, and how my conscience (now being controlled by the Holy Spirit) was telling me to discard certain books and items in my home that were offensive to Christ. My attitude soon grew more positive as I began to dump garbage of a different kind—old feelings of anger, envy, fear, resentment, and bitterness, to name just a few. This Bible verse helped:

“Let all bitterness, wrath, anger, clamor, and evil speaking be put away from you, with all malice. And be kind to one another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God in Christ forgave you” (Ephesians 4:31-32).

As I let go of such things, I felt a new kind of joy, peace, and contentment I could not have imagined before I was saved. I was finally able to stop worrying all the time about everything because I had given control of my life to Jesus. Now He was doing the leading and I was following. Of course I was still *concerned* about many things—and yes, there is a big difference between being

concerned about a potential problem that might be solved in a beneficial way, and fretting or agonizing about things out of your control that might (or might not) happen in the future.

God commands us to not worry about tomorrow, and when you reach that point, you'll realize what a blessing it is to just *consider* your life-work-family-business problems and concerns and *focus* on ways to resolve them.

“Therefore do not worry about tomorrow, for tomorrow will worry about itself. Each day has enough trouble of its own”
(Matthew 6: 34).

A Personal Relationship with Jesus

UNTIL PASTOR GREG LAURIE came into my life via radio, no one had ever told me I could have a *personal relationship* with Jesus. Since I was raised by Bible-believing parents and taught Christian morals and values and went to church and Bible School in the summer, I naturally grew up with Christian beliefs. I thought I was leading a sinless life because I was honest and never cheated people or stolen anything, always honored my parents, was faithful to my husband, and kind to people in general. Me, a *sinner*? No way! And then I found this verse in the Bible:

“If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. If we say that we have not sinned, we make Him a liar, and His word is not in us” (1 John 1: 8-10).

Previously, I believed I would go to heaven because I was a good person who was doing good things in this world. I didn't know any better because I'd never read enough of the Bible to know God's holy Word, and what I had read I didn't comprehend. It was therefore quite a revelation to learn so late in life that we are *all* sinners at birth, and God's commandments are so tough that there is no way anyone can keep all of them and get into heaven by good works alone.

Only when God began to communicate with me through the radio did I learn how insufficient my lifetime of good deeds was. I was astonished to learn that nothing I ever could have done on my own would have been enough to gain me entry to heaven, but it all made perfect sense when I found this confirming Bible verse:

“For by grace you have been saved through faith, and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God, not of works, lest anyone should boast” (Ephesians 2:8-9).



Barbara's Childhood Bible

I don't recall what preachers were preaching in those years when I was going to church as a young adult, but until I connected with the Christian radio ministries, no one had ever made it clear to me that *Jesus died on the cross carrying the weight of all the sins of mankind on his shoulders.*

And when He said, "*It is finished,*" He meant that He had fulfilled his mission by dying for our sins and suffering the pains of hell so we would never have to experience them ourselves. One of the pastors on radio finally made it all fall into place for me when he explained that it was like bookkeeping:

Christ's death on the cross paid for all our sins, and when we accept Christ as our Lord and Savior, our sins are debited to Him and his *righteousness* is credited to our account. And it is His righteousness—not ours—that will get us into heaven.

I remember hearing theologian and Pastor R.C. Sproul (1939–2017) discussing the topic of faith. The question was, *do we finally come home to God because we have faith, or is faith yet another special gift we receive when we come to God?* I know only that my faith has grown with each passing year, and it began when I repented my sins, asked Christ to come into my heart, and *believed this had happened.* I suddenly knew that through God's grace and mercy I had been forgiven and had received the gift of salvation and the promise of heaven. I finally understood that the only way to God the father is *through Christ the son:*

Jesus said to him, "I am the way, the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through Me" (John 14:6).

And Jesus sits at the right hand of God to make intercession for us when we pray:

“Therefore whoever confesses Me before men, him I will also confess before My Father who is in heaven. But whoever denies Me before men, him I will also deny before My Father who is in heaven” (Matthew 10:32-33).

Family Misunderstandings

WHEN I QUICKLY BEGAN to share my faith with others without first reading a book on the best way to do this, I made some mistakes. Initially, sharing this life-changing experience put me at odds with my family.

Harry, a Mason, warned that I was “getting too carried away with all this religious stuff,” saying he didn’t want any preaching from me, that he and God had their own understanding. Although Harry began to notice the change in me, he could not understand the great hunger I had for God’s word and was jealous of all the time I was giving to God in my Christian studies. It would take me a year and a half to get up the courage to actually witness to him—to try to explain the miracle that happens when you invite Jesus into your life—but as I suspected, this upset him so much that he didn’t want to talk to me for a couple of days. He just couldn’t understand it, and he made it clear that he didn’t want to discuss the topic further. (*I’ve told the rest of this story in my memoir about my life as the wife of a professional musician.*)

Because I initially shared my faith too aggressively with my youngest sister, she thought I’d become a religious fanatic, and we had a hard time communicating for a while. In time, one of her best friends confirmed what I’d told her, in effect watering the seeds I’d planted. She later had her own unique God encounter. My other sister told me she’d always known God but had never discussed this with me because she thought I already knew.

As a “baby Christian,” I soon learned that many Christians are reluctant to share their faith for fear of offending someone; also that all new believers have problems when trying to communicate with loved ones about the incredible thing that has just happened to them. Upon sharing the “good news,” we are often met with harsh words, such as “What makes you an authority on how to communicate with God?” or “My religion is private,” or, “You don’t have to preach to me; I’ve always had the peace of God.” I soon began to see that God speaks to all of us in different ways and at different times, so we must be patient and just keep praying that our loved ones will eventually hear God calling to them.

As I continued my early Bible studies, I began to see that I could have read the Bible for years and never understood it either without some help from Bible teachers. How often in my youth I had read or heard the following words without fully understanding their importance to my immortal soul:

“For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. For God did not send His Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved. He who believes in Him is not condemned; but he who does not believe is condemned already, because he has not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God” (John 3:16-18).

Like so many others then and now, I had eyes, *but did not see*; had ears, *but did not hear*—until God answered my prayer for help that night in the bathroom and guided me to the life-changing information on Christian radio and in the many books I was led to read as a direct result of these programs. Throughout my life I had sung Christmas carols, but until I was born again, I was only singing *words*; I never comprehended their meaning until I was born anew.

For example, *O Little Town of Bethlehem* includes within it a plea to Christ: “Be born in us today.” *Hark, the Herald Angels Sing* includes the line, “born to give them *second* birth.” And the next time I heard *Amazing Grace* and actually *understood* what it was saying, I just broke down in tears and couldn’t sing the words, “. . . who saved a wretch like me,” and “I once was lost, but now am found, was blind but *now I see*.” Here’s one of several verses in the Bible that speak about this problem:

“And in them the prophecy of Isaiah is fulfilled, which says:

*‘Hearing you will hear and shall not understand,
And seeing you will see and not perceive;
For the hearts of this people have grown dull’”
(Matthew 13:14-15a).*

I have received far more grace and mercy from God than I deserve, and I so regret that I let the best years of my life go by without asking for and accepting the help He so freely offers. I can only wonder how many others have made the same mistake I did.

Faith in God can be an enormous source of strength if we will simply give Him a chance to work in our lives. But He has given us free will and never goes

where He isn't invited. If you haven't connected with God lately, I urge you to call again. God doesn't have voice mail, so you can always count on Him to answer personally each time you call on His direct line.

“Ask, and it will be given to you; seek, and you will find; knock, and it will be opened to you. For everyone who asks receives, and he who seeks finds, and to him who knocks it will be opened”
(Matthew 7:7-8).

No Magic Cure

PERHAPS I SHOULD EMPHASIZE that my new faith in Christ didn't magically end my problems. In fact, for several years after being born anew, I had even more problems than I had when life originally brought me to my knees. The difference was that, as a Christian, *I knew I could handle them*. I suddenly saw the bigger picture and no longer felt alone in my personal and business struggles.

What I used to see as a problem to moan about simply became another “life challenge,” and I take comfort now in knowing that God has always allowed challenges and hardships in my life for a reason. Looking back, I see how many of my most difficult life experiences originally perceived as impossible to do or hard to bear were in fact necessary for my spiritual growth and good for me, even though some were quite painful at the time. It just took a while for me to understand how God was working all things together for my good. Sometimes I think I understand the “why” of a particular happening in my life, but usually I don't. As someone once explained it, our life is a tapestry in the making, and all we can see is the backside of it. Only God knows what the finished picture will look like. This verse is a great comfort to me when something happens that tests my faith and I want to ask God “Why?”:

“And we know that all things work together for good to those who love God, to those who are called according to His purpose”
(Romans 8:28).

I learned a long time ago that what God wants me to do is not question Him but just trust him and wait to see how He will work in my life as time passes. It was hard to lose my husband in 2005 and build a new life as a widow, but I was amazed by how God provided for my every need to make this part of my life journey so much easier and sweeter. Whatever is to come in the years I have left, I know my faith will see me through. Below is a favorite verse of many Christians, and one I've been hanging onto for a long time (for this one, I prefer the NIV version):

“For I know the plans I have for you,’ declares the LORD, ‘plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future’” (Jeremiah 29:11; NIV).

The Hound of Heaven

IN THE WEEKS FOLLOWING my conversion, I began to read the Bible daily and soon began to supplement this reading with Christian books and tapes from the various ministries I’d discovered on radio. During the first four years of my walk with Christ, I simply could not get enough of the Word. I journaled every detail of my daily walk with Christ and felt like I was giving myself a “crash course in Christianity” in a feeble attempt to make up for over thirty lost years without the Lord in my life. (Harry and I stopped going to church shortly after we were married.) Almost without fail, I listened to at least three hours of Bible study every day (while still working full time on my homebased business and doing everything else I used to do each day). I literally squeezed this study into my life, generally catching an hour of radio in bed each morning before I got up, an hour as I tucked myself into bed, and another hour or two while working about the house and in the kitchen while also listening to shows taped earlier. (I clipped my cassette tape player to my waistband with a single earplug so I could hear Harry if he called to me.)

After I finished my first reading of both the Old and New Testaments, I started the next year with a different version and read through it again, surprised to find new gems of wisdom and insight I’d missed in the first read-through. What astonished me in the beginning of my Bible studies was the incredible hunger I had for God’s Word. I had heard both John MacArthur and R.C. Sproul talk about their born-again days and how they suddenly had an overwhelming, burning desire to know and understand God’s holy Word, so it’s clear to me that this desire is something that God plants in our heart once we come to him. No way could I have made myself do this kind of study on my own! As Richard J. Foster explained in his book, *Seeking the Kingdom*:

“God rushes to us at the first hint of our openness. He is the hound of heaven baying relentlessly upon our track. And he places within us such an insatiable God hunger that absolutely nothing satisfies us except the genuine whole wheat Bread of Life.”

Although I am no longer a fanatic about Bible study, I still hunger to understand the finer points of scripture and have read through the Bible several times. Like many others, I drew closer to God during the pandemic, and in 2021 I began another intense period of Bible study with a chronological read-through of a new NIV Study Bible. My current reading, coupled with the

many messages from the pastors I now regularly listen to on radio or watch on Cable TV and the internet, are giving me a much deeper understanding of the Bible's relevance to the dramatically changing times in which we are now living. (*I've shared my favorite Christian resources in a supplemental document linked to at the end.*)

Do You Pray?

DO YOU FIND IT HARD TO PRAY? You're not alone. In my early years of journaling, I documented my prayers, often writing long ones into my journal. Now I look back on that writing and see how all those prayers were answered—in God's timing of course, not mine. I try always to make prayer and thanksgiving to God a regular part of my daily life, but I rarely pray in what many would consider formal prayer mode. Instead, I've always felt most comfortable just talking to God as the friend and companion He is to me. I've had many chats with Him while doing dishes, driving, or in the middle of the night when I can't sleep. On the spur of the moment, I may share a problem, need, or concern, lift up a person whose name has suddenly come to mind, or ask for forgiveness for something I've just done without thinking. Most important, I thank Him for each day's blessings and especially when I've just been given a "small miracle" (*many documented in my journals*).

I've found that the longer I've trusted in Jesus, the less I've had to ask for anything, for He has continually provided exactly what I've needed, often before I knew I would need it. But sometimes He has waited until the last bloody minute to deliver what I was praying for because our answers to prayer must always fit into His plans for our life and answered at the time He decrees is right for us. I urge you to *believe this verse*:

"Therefore I say to you, whatever things you ask when you pray, believe that you receive them, and you will have them"
(*Mark 11:24*)

Even when I've allowed the stress of life or the press of my work to keep me from prayerful conversations with God, I can always see evidence of His hand in my daily life. I learned a long time ago that He has always loved me and has been working in my life *all my life*, long before I knew Him and even when I was ignoring Him. The evidence for this is overwhelming: I've had a wonderful, blessed life with a magnificent family, a rock-solid marriage that God allowed me to have for nearly 44 years, and many, many friends. I have a variety of talents and skills I once thought I'd developed all on my own but are truly God-given, and all I want to do now is use them to glorify God.

Looking Forward

WE ARE LIVING IN extraordinary times. Everything has changed since the pandemic began and will never be the same again. Add to this the fact that Congress is currently establishing new laws and policies with far-reaching effects that will continue to fundamentally change the culture and foundational roots of America. Clearly we are at a turning point in history, and the Bible tells us that darker days are ahead until the Lord returns to bring peace to the whole world (promised in the book of Revelation). So how can so many Christians fully understand what's happening in the world today and not be anxious about the future? A couple of Bible verses address that question.

In the book of Romans, we are told that we must submit to the authorities and that love is the fulfillment of the law:

“And do this, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep; for now our salvation is nearer than when we first believed” (Romans 13:11).

“Let your gentleness be known to all men. The Lord is at hand. Be anxious for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known to God; and the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus” (Philippians 4:5-7).

I can live in complete peace today because I trust my Lord and Savior, who has never failed me during our walk together (26 years in 2021). I want you to know that peace too.

One lesson all born-again Christians soon learn is that God is going to test our faith and teach and discipline us through daily trials and tribulations, only to suddenly bless us when we least expect it. But God does much more than that. He has promised all believers in Him a home in heaven that we will enjoy for eternity, and the older I get, the more I hang on to this comforting promise from Jesus:

“In My Father’s house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you to Myself; that where I am, there you may be also” (John 14: 2-3).

Will You Go to Heaven When You Die?

"You are only one heartbeat away from heaven." – Jonathan Cahn

PERHAPS GOD IS TESTING YOU NOW. Maybe He has just dropped a major life challenge in your lap that you don't know how to handle, or maybe it's a personal or business problem that seems overwhelming, or a desperate financial situation. Perhaps you're dealing with a serious or life-threatening medical condition or have the heavy burden of caring for a loved one who is ill or dying. Or maybe you're currently grieving the loss of a loved one, or even the death of a beloved family pet (often as emotionally devastating as losing a person you loved).

It's also possible that you may simply feel lost, as I once did, adrift in life without any real direction or sense of purpose, still searching for something to fill that troublesome VOID in your life and wondering what you should do next. Some of you have always known what it took me so long to discover, but perhaps you haven't been giving God much of your attention lately. Whatever your present situation, I pray that God will use this Testimony for His good purposes and yours.

Now for the BIG question I want you to think about: *Do you know for sure that you will go to heaven?* In my experience, many faithful church goers still aren't sure about what it means to be "born again" or what the "sinner's prayer" is all about. These verses explain:

Jesus answered and said to him, "Most assuredly, I say to you, unless one is born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."

Nicodemus said to Him, "How can a man be born when he is old? Can he enter a second time into his mother's womb and be born?"

Jesus answered, "Most assuredly, I say to you, unless one is born of water and the Spirit, he cannot enter the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit. Do not marvel that I said to you, 'You must be born again'" (John 3:3-7).

If you aren't confident that you're going to heaven, a web search will turn up many answers to that question and also provide examples of "The Sinner's Prayer." *But understand that there is no one specific prayer or words you have to say to be saved.* It's not the exact words here that matter but what's in

your heart—*what you believe and what you are confessing*. As the Bible explains:

“That if you confess with your mouth, ‘Jesus is Lord,’ and believe in your heart that God raised him from the dead, you will be saved. For it is with your heart that you believe and are justified, and it is with your mouth that you confess and are saved”
(Romans 10:9-10; NIV).

How to Be Saved

I URGE YOU to watch [the best video I’ve found on how to be saved](#), a gentle but compelling guide on how to pray for your salvation from Jonathan Cahn, Pastor of Beth Israel Worship Center (*click the “How to Be Saved” button*). But remember that any sincere plea asking God to come into your heart will change your life in the twinkling of an eye, just as the prayer I said back in December 1994 changed mine. ***Trust me . . . this is an adventure you don’t want to miss!***

P.S. I still go to bed at night with the dial set to WYLL and fall asleep listening to one pastor or another giving me a lesson from the Bible. And sometimes God still wakes me up in the middle of the night when there’s something He wants me to hear.

Supplemental Christian Resources

[Barbara Brabec’s Favorite Bible-Teaching Ministries and Pastors](#)—includes those mentioned in this document and others I followed throughout my early walk with Christ, through the pandemic, and now. Includes my personal comments about each ministry and some of their books and videos I particularly recommend.

[Your Born-Again Gifts from God](#). This is a letter I received as a new Christian from Chuck Swindoll’s ministry on the many gifts and blessings new Christians receive immediately upon accepting Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior. It’s a great little Bible study lesson.

To Comment on this Writing, go to [Reader Comments for Barbara’s Testimony for Christ](#), where you can add your remarks in the Comments area of this web page. It features excerpts from my journals with some of the responses I got from readers of the first version of this Testimony, then available only by special request.

If you'd like to talk to me about your faith . . .

I WOULD LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU by [email](#) to set up a time when we could have a personal phone chat—at no charge, of course. Include your phone number and the days/hours when you're available and I'll get back to you with a time that works for me. I have unlimited calling so will be happy to phone you if you're in the U.S.

Before we talk, be sure to read the other articles I've linked to above, which add to the information in this Testimonial.

And remember that you may freely share my Testimonial with others as an email attachment.



Some Scripture has been taken from the HOLY BIBLE NEW INTERNATIONAL VERSION®.
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