

*My Personal Testimony*  
*James Madison McCauley III*



As a child, my parents placed me in a Bible School which was next door to the church I attended on Saturdays. It was a Seventh ay Adventist Church, located on Patterson Avenue in Richmond, VA. I attended this school from the second grade through the eighth grade, then I attended public schools. Being a child, religion was the furthest thing from my mind. I knew about Jesus through the daily prayer and scripture readings in class during the six year period of my life. My parents enrolled me in a baptismal class at the church and I was baptized at nine years of age. While growing up through adolescence and in my teenage years, I was mischievous and it seemed like I was always getting into trouble. As a young adult, I resorted to thievery and I was mean to people and used vulgar language. I also got into fights which resulted in black eyes, a broken nose and cuts. My conduct landed me in prison at thirty-four years of age. At the prison where I was confined, I attended the various religious services which were held each night except on Wednesday nights. I felt compelled to go to these meetings, but didn't know why. After a service one night, I returned to my cell. As I was sitting on my bunk, it dawned on me that I needed a savior. I knelt down beside my bunk not knowing what to say or where to begin and I actually felt lost. I didn't know if God would even hear me, but I felt like praying.

Finally, I said, "God I don't know how to pray or what to say to you or if you will even hear me, but if you are willing to save me, I ask you to save me and forgive me of my sins. I receive the Lord Jesus Christ as my personal savior and ask Him to come into my hart and be my Lord and Savior, in Jesus name, Amen!" I waited a moment before getting up, not knowing if I should say something else and debated with myself if God actually heard me pray, then I heard those words spoken to me which are found in Isaiah 1:18, He said, "Come now let us reason together." When I heard those words spoken to me, somehow I knew it was God. I broke down and cried very hard.

At that moment Jesus came into my heart and it was as though all of my burdens and sins were lifted off of me and I felt clean. Then I thanked Him for my salvation. He said to me, "Remember this day, for it is the day that the Lord your God has saved your soul.! The brethren at the services rejoiced when they heard that the Lord had save me and we praised the lord together. I was baptized by Brother Fenny, a Pentecostal Preacher and later Jesus baptized me with His Holy Spirit and I spoke with other tongues glorifying God. I began serving Jesus by ministering to others about my salvation and writing articles which edified the church and all who read them. I had a new purpose in my life, to help others see their need for a savor. I took college courses in New Beginnings in Christ and Mature Christian Living. Since that time, I have been studying the Word of God, praying and writing various types of edification to help others grow in grace and in the knowledge of Jesus Christ.

If you are reading my personal testimony, I can say to you through first hand experience, "That whoever calls upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." (Romans 10:13) I also encourage you to do yourself a favor...get a Bible and read it thoroughly. You will come to find out for yourself that it is absolutely true. This is why I can truthfully say to you, believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and you will be saved. When you realize that you need a Savior and ask Jesus Christ to save you and come into your life, HE WILL!

*God Bless You!*  
*James*