

Jesus Saves!

MY PERSONAL TESTIMONY

BY E. H. BRITAIN

I just want to tell all men everywhere of what wonderful things God has done for me.

I one time professed that I did not believe in God, and when I was young, often stated that when a man is dead, he is just dead, and that is all there is to it. Then one time, during World War I, on the battle fields of France, seeing all the destruction of human lives and terror, and horrors of war, I came to realize that there is a higher power that is in control of things, and began to try to reconcile myself to that higher power, I did not know Jesus Christ as a Saviour, nor the power that is in His Blood for the salvation of man, nor did I know how to pray. But I did commune with that Higher Power, there on the battle field, and decided within myself, that I would not rebel against that Higher Power. Not knowing any other name to give that Higher Power than "GOD," I communed with Him thus: "Now God, you are all powerful. You created the earth, and all that is in it. You created man, and have his destiny in your hands. I don't know what this is all about, but you do. Therefore I place myself in your hands to do with as you see fit. If you desire that my life be given here on the front, OK. If you desire to save me out of it, OK."

That was all the consecration I knew how to make. But it was heard and acknowledged by God, I am now sure. From that day onward, I had no fear of death. Experienced many narrow escapes, saw many men killed and wounded all about me, but never received a scratch. It just seemed like the protecting hand of God was upon me.

But the experiences of war did have its effect upon my health, and nervous system, and mental equilibrium. I came home from war in much worse