

# *My Testimony*

*A young man in his 20's wrote this 6 months before dying in Russia at the hands of Communists. (Recited by Gerard Chrispin).*

I am part of the fellowship of the unashamed. I have the Spirit's power within me. The die has been cast. I have stepped over the line. The decision has been made. I'm a disciple of Jesus. I won't look back, I won't let up, slowdown, back away, or be still. My past is redeemed, my present makes sense, my future is secure. I'm finished and down with low living, sight walking, small planning, smooth knees, colourless dreams, tainted visions, worldly talking, cheap giving, and dwarfed goals.

I no longer need preeminence, prosperity, position, promotion, applauding or popularity. I don't have to be right, first, tops, recognized, praised or rewarded. I now live by faith, lean on His presence, walk by patience. I'm uplifted by prayer and labour by power—the power of Almighty God.

My face is set, my gaze is fast, my goal is heaven. My road is narrow, my way is rough, my companions few, my guide reliable, my mission clear.

I cannot be bought, compromised, detoured, lured away, turned back, deluded or delayed. I will not flinch in the face of sacrifice, hesitated in the presence of adversity, negotiate at the table of the enemy, ponder at the pool of popularity, nor meander in the maze of mediocrity.

I won't give up, shut up, or let up until I've stayed up, stored up, prayed up, paid up, and preached up for the cause of Christ.

I am a disciple of Jesus. I must go until he comes, give up until I drop, preach until all know, and work until He stops me. And when He comes for His own, He'll have no trouble recognizing me in a crowd because my colours are clear.