

This is my story

Amazing grace!



Only a sinner
saved by grace

Delivered from despair!

I was born 1960, in Gympie, Queensland, one of four children. My mother died when I was 5, so I only remember my stepmother, whom I loved very much. I did not get on with my father. Growing up as a child, I only remember the physical abuse he gave me. To get through the pain I was feeling as a child, my big brother introduced me to drugs as a 13 year-old and all through my life I used drugs to kill my pain - to forget. Drugs became my best friend. I stumbled in and out of jobs and relationships. I knew about Jesus and God but never knew how I could talk to Him. I did know drugs, though, and I used them to get me through life.

‘The fear of God is the beginning of wisdom.’ Prov 9:10

The only time in my life I felt great joy, that I wasn't a failure, was when my son was born. I made him a promise, that he would never be treated like I was. He would get nothing but love, and every day I would tell him how much I loved him. My partner also took drugs, as much as me, and had a mental condition. But back then, I thought I could cure the world - how wrong was I! Our relationship fell apart. She ran away with my son when he was three. I didn't know where he was. The pain was unbearable. I don't know how I survived the three years of searching and gaining custody of him. The only way I could deal with it was to use more and stronger drugs. It's only now that I know I could have called on the Lord who loved me, and who would have saved me and helped me through it all. Even though I felt a million miles from Him, He was right there with me, speaking to me, asking me to let Him in.

‘For God speaketh once, yea twice, yet man perceiveth it not.’ Job 33:14

When I had my son back, I didn't need the Lord - I thought! I was still taking hard drugs, falling in and out of relationships. Three years ago my friend started talking to me about Jesus. I knew there was something important for me in this, but still didn't fully understand it. I grabbed a Bible and said to God, "Teach me, Lord". God did teach me -

He led me to the gospel tent in Adelaide, opposite the Oval, in 2017. It felt good to be there, but I couldn't stop the drugs.

‘Seek the Lord while He may be found, call upon Him while He is near.’ Isa 55:6

After the meetings finished, I kept talking to Jesus but stopped going to church. My life was falling apart fast. I thought, "I'm not even good enough for Jesus", but Jesus never gave up on me! A young man called Jack rang me a couple of months after I left the tent, and said, "Hey, Kev, want to come to a gospel meeting?" I could not believe it! I thought I would never see them again! My heart jumped for joy. Every time Jack met me he always had a smile. I couldn't understand why or what they saw in me that was worth saving. It was still 'hit or miss' if I wanted to go to the meetings, and when I did go, I would debate with Jack on the way home that I was good enough to make it to Heaven, without having to change my ways.

‘Not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to His mercy He saved us...’ Titus 3:5

As I found out more about the unconditional love of God, His acceptance of the worst of sinners, and His offer of new life in Jesus, I started to think, "Hey, isn't this everything I should believe in?" But I was scared to take that final step of trust and surrender. Each time I came close, I messed up and didn't do it. Looking back, the reason was because I was scared. Finally, one night [in June 2019] I heard the message again, how the God who loved me must also judge sin, and the end for those who have not had their sins forgiven is Hell and the Lake of Fire. That night we were told not to allow the tv, the cricket match or anything else to distract us from getting down before God and seeking salvation. After the Gospel meeting I saw the Christians take this message so seriously that I knew, this is real!

‘For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.’ John 3:16

That night, a broken man, but one determined to overcome the fear of trusting his life to God, I just asked God to save me. I believed that the work of Jesus on the Cross was enough to take away my sin, and all I had to do was accept it for myself.

'I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.' Luke 5:32

God saved me that night! My life was truly changed. I have no more fears. I have a Father in Heaven who has nothing but unconditional love for me and is always there for me. He teaches me every day how to live the Christian life. Now, every day I feel loved and secure, and I just want to live in His presence and share what our Lord has to offer in everything I do. For the first time in my life, I understand the meaning of true love. It is beautiful, and it is there for everyone who wants it.



Kevin Macaulay. 2019

'Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son ... for our sins.' 1 John 4:10

Want to hear more?

Come along to a Gospel meeting -

1st Sunday of each month @ 6.pm

Strathalbyn Community Centre (Library complex)

2nd Sunday of each month @ 6.pm

Devon Park Community Centre, 7 Cavendish Ave

3rd Sunday of each month @ 6.pm

11 Norman Street - Gospel Hall, St Mary's

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