

Wow! I still can't believe it,  
So life can be this peaceful,  
So I can still find Joy in Life,  
So I Can be Free,  
Free from my past sins,  
Free from my mistakes and wrong deeds,  
So I can still be useful,  
Even in my generation,  
So Someone can still show me Love.

When just few years back,  
I was swimming in the pool of sin,wrong deeds and inordinate lusts.  
The more I tried to come out,  
The deeper I went into it,  
I tried to be religious,  
But that was never the solution,  
I tried all I could,  
Just to liberate myself,  
But all my efforts,  
Were like pouring water into a basket.

In contrast to my anticipation,  
My life became more messier,  
I became more engrossed,  
In the things i knew were bad,  
Pornography,smoking,fornicating,drinking and some other negative habits.  
My life was so shattered,  
And it seemed beyond repair,  
Peace and Joy,  
Were luxury I could not afford,  
I felt a great vacuum in me,  
A vacuum nothing could fill,  
Even the drinks I consumed,  
Could not fill the emptiness in me.

I lost hope of ever being useful,  
I saw myself more worthless,  
Than a piece of rag,  
My dream became an illusion,  
And I concluded in my heart,  
That "Sin is a master I can never be free from".  
I knew I needed help,  
But thought no one could help me.

Until one day,  
I gave my life to him,  
I surrendered all to him,  
I let him into my Heart,  
He showed me Unconditional Love,  
And just like a dream,  
He turned my life around,  
He erased all my sins,  
He corrected all my wrongs,  
He took all guilt away,  
He destroyed the chains of addiction,  
He broke the yoke of sin,  
And handed me a clean slate,  
To begin all again.

Now I am a new man,  
With a new life,  
A new Hope,  
And A new Strength,  
The old life is gone,  
Joy and Peace restored,  
The Holy Spirit of God,  
Now Lives and Dwells in me,  
I now have a reason to live,  
And a purpose to fulfil.  
Everyday I wake up,  
I never cease to wonder,  
How he changed my life.  
But I don't need to bother,  
Neither should I quiver,  
Because he is now my Master,  
So I will always be grateful,  
To Jesus Christ my Saviour,  
Who has made me who I am,  
A new man indeed.

James O. Sunday.