



THE ENCOURAGER

Help for Sunday School Teachers—Dedicated to those who take the Word of Life to Children Everywhere

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All it took was an Invitation

I am really thankful to be given an opportunity to share my testimony to many of those who have labored with children for the Lord.

It was my mother who was first invited to hear the gospel by a neighbor. That was how I first started to go to the Sunday School in Eng Ann Gospel Hall, Malaysia which is about 5 minutes walking distance from my house. My siblings and I were accompanied by my mum to attend the Sunday School every week. I barely remembered how old I was, but looking back at the pictures, I believe I was pre-school age. In the Sunday School, we learned a lot of choruses and hymns that I appreciate still today since I have come to know the Lord. We actively participated in the Sunday School classes and learned a lot of the stories of the Bible. I could still remember when I first started in the classes, we were learning about the story of 'Adam and Eve', 'Noah's Ark', 'Moses and the Burning Bush' and many more. Later on, I progressed to a higher level class where we thoroughly learned about the Israelites and their journey from Egypt to the Land of Promise. We also had so much fun competing in memorizing verses and earning little rewards.



Sometime after I reached the age of understanding, I was invited to come for the Gospel Meeting which was held every Saturday evening. The first few meetings that I went to, I was still restless and not focused on what was being said. Most of the time, I did not really understand what the context and the message was trying to imply to my soul. Meanwhile, I was moved on to another class in my Sunday School where it opened my eyes to more of the Word of God. I started to see the meaning of salvation and the truth that was revealed to me from the Bible touched my heart. From then, I started to understand the gospel message and thought a lot about my spiritual state. I was 13 years old.

Then came a time when the assembly had a special gospel series where a foreign preacher preaches nightly. Day by day, the message that 'Christ had to die for me' kept ringing in my head. I thought a lot about it. One night, the message was about heaven and hell. The preacher explained how sinners will eventually suffer the second death in the Lake of Fire. I was traumatized. I did not want to continue on that path, and I was glad to know that by receiving Christ as my own and personal Savior would give me eternal life. Understanding what He had done for me on the cross, I accepted Him as my own and personal Savior that very night.

Though after that night, I still had some doubts about my salvation, I know now that that was due to my limited knowledge of the Word of God and I was confused with the events of the world. Eventually, as time went by, my Sunday School teachers continued to build and strengthen my faith so that I know I am saved and have eternal life only because He died for me! I can proclaim that now to everyone because salvation is so full and free, that whosoever cometh to Him, will have everlasting life.

I thank God for his loving kindness for sending His only begotten Son to die for us on the cross of Calvary. Such wondrous grace from heaven above is the greatest gift in the world. Though from an unbelieving family—God showed His kindness to me so I could hear the Gospel and be saved. Amen. Sean Chin—a University Student in Des Moines, IA

EVERYTHING I EVER NEEDED TO KNOW — I LEARNED IN SUNDAY SCHOOL In Sunday School, they were teaching how God created everything, including human beings. Little Johnny seemed especially intent when they told him how Eve was created out of one of Adam's ribs.

Later that week, his mom noticed him lying down as though he were ill, and said, "Johnny what's the matter?"

Little Johnny responded, "I have a pain in my side. I think I'm going to have a wife."