



## The Burning Bush—Online article archive

### "My Testimony" - Eileen Taylor, Perth, Australia.



Eileen photographed in her native Liverpool

Growing up in the fifties, school and church played a major part in my life. First I attended the Roman Catholic Primary and Junior School, and then at eleven years of age I went off to a Convent College where I was taught by the nuns.

Until I married at the age of nineteen, I attended Mass, Communion and Confession on a regular basis. I was excommunicated from the Roman Catholic Church when I married a Protestant outside of the Church. We emigrated to Perth, Australia, three years later with our twin daughters then aged two.

It was some years later whilst I was lying ill in bed that God really challenged me about my eternal destiny. There was a struggle going on in my soul and I lay there thinking about life and death and the path that I had trod. Over the years I had searched for the truth taking many different avenues, but all to no avail. This time, however, it was different, I was under deep conviction of sin and I knew that God was speaking to me and I knew I wasn't right with Him. For the first time the full realisation that He was the Creator and that in all things He was Sovereign began to dawn upon me. I knew I couldn't leave it any longer, I had to go to Him, and so I got out of bed and knelt down and prayed.

It was simple prayer but it was from the heart. I asked God to forgive me for all my sins, and I asked Him to show me the way to heaven and to Him, and I put my life in His hands. God answered my prayer. He showed me there was only one way to Him and that was through His Son the Lord Jesus Christ. He showed me Calvary. As I had been brought up in the Roman Catholic Church I knew of Jesus and I knew that He had died "for the sins of the world," but I had never realised that He died for me. I put my trust in Him and He became not 'the Saviour of the world' but my Saviour and my Friend.

I borrowed a Bible and began to read it and pray for the illumination of the Holy Spirit, and it was as if God's Word came alive in my soul. He met all the needs of my heart. One scripture that particularly spoke to me in those early days was I Timothy 2:5: *For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus.*

I would think about all the different ways people try to reach God when all the time it was already written there is only one way and that is through Christ Who is *the Way, the Truth and the Life.*

I went to several churches looking for a spiritual home, but always there was something that just wasn't right.

Finally one night I was invited to a little Christian Fellowship in Perth. I enjoyed the service with its old fashioned Gospel singing and preaching and I began attending on a regular ba-



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sis. That was ten years ago and I still go there today. It is the Free Presbyterian Church of Western Australia. I believe God led me there.

Recently, I spent a few months back in Liverpool, England, the place of my birth and had the joy of sharing with many others of like faith in our church there. The desire of all I met was that others would come to know Jesus as their Lord and Saviour. It is only when you know Him that you realise how precious He is. He brings a peace to the soul that words cannot tell.

Another added blessing was that God gave me peace of mind over our little son Mark Stephen who had died many years before, aged six and a half months old. He had not been baptised when he died and my Roman Catholic teaching was that he could never go to God but that he would spend eternity in a place called Limbo. This always troubled me and it was one of the first things that God dealt with after my conversion. He led me to read the story in 2 Samuel chapter 12 about the death of King David's baby son. As I read David's words in verse 23 -- I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me -- I knew the Lord was telling me that Mark was safe with Him and I have never doubted it since.

Only eternity will reveal why God takes our little ones home but I hope that in some way my testimony may give comfort and hope to someone in need.

Jesus is the Prince of Peace Himself. He is the subject of the whole of the Old Testament. Only He could fulfil all the prophecies. Only He can save us from our sins for He is the Chosen One of God.

*He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities , Isaiah 53:11. And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God, having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal , Rev. 21:10-11.*

Heed the warning of God's Word, call on the Lord and be saved today.