

**General Topics :: Paul a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ.****Paul a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ., on: 2006/4/18 7:32**

Paul a servant of the Lord Jesus christ.I thank my God and my king for giving me breath to be able to write these words even though they stem from the tree of the knowledge of good and evil they are the dust of the earth.serpents food,there is no glory in the old nature,the man that i am no longer.my glory is in the tree of life,my house is built with the wood of that tree.In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth was without form, and void,and darkness was upon the face of the deep.and the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.In 1964 i was born into this world system,england was my birth place,i was two when i left england,we migrated to sunny Australia.And this is where i have spent most of my childhood years,i did spend some time in papua new guinea.i remember papua very well i had lots of fun, as a child there.My Mum and Dad separated,my mum went back to australia,and got divorced from my dad.And we have been living here since 1970,i was living in sydney and my mum got married again.my new dad was a football player a good player too.But ten months of the year was hell for me,he was a mad man.I was six years old and he gave me the beltings of my life.i truly was terrified of him.he made some deep wounds on my mind.my family moved around a lot up and down the east coast of australia.my step Dad was looking for the golden football,if he didnt hurt his leg he would have played for Queensland maybe australia.my dad did a lot of good things as well he had good morals he taught them to me with great vigor.When i was 8 i had a vision from God he spoke my name in a audible voice it came from the sky,i remember it plain as day,i can see it in my mind's eye.HE SAID PAULLLLL.I freaked out,i didnt understand who it was,i ran all the way home thinking it was my dad calling me.he had a loud voice to,when i got home i looked in my mum and dad's room and they were fast asleep.year went by i didnt hear from God again.when i was fourteen i left home, and stayed with friends here and there.until one day i met this man name john williams,his nickname was JW.He made me feel good about myself,my dad didnt he made me feel stupid.jw gave me food to eat and beer to i thought i was a real man.i fell in love with jw he was like a dad to me,i looked up to jw, he had a wife too her name was robin.my parents lived in a place called airly beach and i lived in a place called Canninvale.it was about ten minutes away from my parents place.i told my mum that i was going to leave Queensland and go to victoria about 2 thousand kms away.She said no you are not i said yes i am.and i did,i was gone for one year.i found out that the world has got teeth and they bite.when i was gone for that year i found out that jw was a bisexual it took a year to find out the hard way.i was molested by him.At the time i dont know how it happened but it did.so i said im leaving i want to go home to my mum.And we did. .and jw drove me home to my mums.jw and his wife separated.and i never saw her again,but i do remember something that cut to the heart of my soul.she said its because of you that we are separated he likes you,more than me.i can still hear her voice.Well i landed on my mums doorstep,my mum had a dress shop my dad worked in it.I walked into the shop and said how ya goin,yes can i help you, he didnt know who i was i looked different i was smoking as well didnt care what he would think if i was smoking as far as i was concerned i was a man and know one was going to tell me what to do i was a grown up now.i was 16 drinking and smoking thats what i did.makhey was the place we were living.one day i met up with jw i had forgiven him for molesting me.i hung out with him again as long as he didnt touch me it was alright.Well one day i went out to one of jw's friends and we had a smoke of some pot,and i overdosed and i was tripping out something bad i didnt want to go home to my mums place.i didnt want to freak her out.so he took me to a motel somewhere i dont know where.i said to him IM GOING TO TOO SLEEP,see you when i recover from this pot,so i went to bed,i was laying there tripping out bad,a little bit after JW came into my room.he started taking my clothes off and jumps into my bed im laying there paralyzed i couldnt move i couldnt scream,but i somehow got some words out im not a poofier.i staggered out to the car and told him to drive me to some of our friends house.their names were JC AND HELENS. I JUST HAD A THOUGHT I ASK JW TO DRIVE ME TO JC PLACE(jesus christ's house well well ive never thought of that in all these years)when i got to j c house they werent there but we could get in side their house.Jw was saying sorry,on the couch,and all of a sudden i sore something i was still tripping on that pot i saw jw's feet and they looked like the devils feet too me i freaked out.i went home to my mums place.and didnt want to see j w again.my mum and dad said that they were moving again.this time we were moving to the gold coast.this is the place where my youth was stolen the most the gold coast was sin city and i bathed in it for four years,i was 16 years old.(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Re: Paul a servant of the Lord Jesus Christ., on: 2006/4/19 5:53**

Paul tell us more..very interesting testimony!