

Adopted For A Purpose

I was just three months old when my parents adopted me. Lying in a motel dresser drawer that very first night, I looked up at my new parents with distrust and suspicion, as if to say, 'You just try to control me!' My ornery streak was obvious from day one, but incredibly, I was now in a home where firm and loving parents would put me in touch with my Maker.

Thanks to my new parents, I learned that after life there is an eternity in one of two places, heaven or hell. It was easy enough to decide which was better. When I learned that receiving Christ was the only way to heaven, I knelt with my father, and asked Jesus to forgive my sins and give me eternal life.

The purpose of life

I lived smugly until a certain question began to haunt me: What is the purpose of life? What are we here for anyway—to live, make babies and then die? I was not interested in chasing after material riches only to leave them behind in 70 years. There just wasn't a good reason for living anymore. Nothing I could do was going to matter in a hundred years anyway, much less for eternity.

But at a summer Bible Camp I learned that there was a purpose for my life. It came from God. I learned from the Bible that God made me to relate personally with Him, to know Him and to love Him.

I learned that completely giving my life over to Him was the key to an abundant and meaningful life. Suddenly, my life had purpose and significance. I was created to know God and to glorify Him for eternity.

Eternal significance

It was only minutes after realizing my purpose that I also discovered the plan that would bring eternal significance to my life. I was to share the truth and meaning that I had found in Christ, with others. **I realized that pointing people to Christ helps change their destiny for eternity**, just like my adopted parents helped to change my eternal destiny.

My nature is to be selfish and proud. I have a natural tendency to continually take the steering wheel of my life away from Christ. In my life, Christ has replaced a meaningless life. With Jesus, you can find the meaningful life you were meant to have.

Credit – Lyndell Enns