

## Nothing Compares To God

**In high school, I was a rebellious teenager and a heavy drug user.** One night, I overdosed on drugs. Afraid I was going to die, I realized I didn't know where I would go. I asked my friends to take me to the hospital, but instead they took me to a party and pumped more drugs into me. I was so scared I ran out of the house and sat alone in a car crying. Maybe God was out there. I asked him for help to come off my high. When my fear of dying eased, I realized He had answered my plea. I knew in my heart I would be sober the next day.

**This experience led me to believe that God did exist, so I searched to know more.** I began reading the New Testament, took classes, and met with Jehovah Witnesses. But I was left feeling empty and unsatisfied. My desire to really know God grew stronger.

One day, in school, I heard an announcement for a Christian club meeting. I decided to go and was surprised to see about 15 students there. The woman who led the study introduced me to the Gospel of Jesus Christ. She explained that God loved me and wanted to have a relationship with me. **"But, I'm a sinner, full of rebellion," I thought to myself. I didn't think I was good enough to earn God's love and favor.**

**That is where the good news came in.** I learned that God sent His only Son, Jesus, to die on the cross to cleanse me from my sins. All I had to do was ask Jesus into my heart. Once I received Him, all of my sins would be forgiven.

So, after a few more Bible studies and attending an Easter service, **I accepted Jesus. Since then, my life has never been the same.** It's hard to believe God could love me, a sinner, but I now have peace with God and know His love is true. My relationship with Jesus is what has sustained me over the past few years. His presence is so real and amazing; I wouldn't trade it for anything.

Career, money, relationships; nothing compares to the promise of eternal life with Jesus. Growing in my relationship with Him is my utmost goal in this world.

Credit – Ian McCullough