

## Searching For Truth: Candi's Story

When I was a freshman in college, I heard that an atheist lived on my floor at the dorm. What a shame, I thought. Somebody ought to tell her about God. I confronted the girl about her beliefs, but her reply was "Why should I believe in God? Have you ever seen Him?"

Her questions really shook me and I didn't have answers for her. I went back to my room and questions overwhelmed me. For the first time in my life I began to doubt God's existence. **Who is God? How do we know He exists? Can we depend on Him?**

I spent the remaining years of college rejecting God and searching for the truth. I became friends with Jane who was a medium. She loaned me books about various psychics and I became very interested in Spiritualism. What I read seemed to prove God's existence and I read as much as I could.

**Despite my new knowledge concerning Spiritualism, I still felt uneasy and without peace.** I returned home to Orlando, Florida to teach high school English and enrolled in a metaphysics course in a nearby Spiritualist community. I also began singing and playing guitar once a week at a local nightclub.

Then I was invited to an engagement party for my childhood friend, Cinny. I went to the party, despite Cinny's recent transformation into someone whom I thought was disgustingly religious. I went to the party, guarded against anything fanatical, but was surprised at how happy and content all the guests seemed to be. **What did they have that I didn't?**

At dinner, I sat near Cinny. She told me about how she had turned from the things in her life that she knew were wrong, confessed them and asked Jesus to come into her life. This had opened the door of communication in her heart with God. She described how her life was so different because of the peace she now felt in her heart

I wish I had that peace, I thought wistfully.

"I believe I have a relationship with God," I said, "but Jesus doesn't fit into my picture. Spiritualists don't say much about Him."

So Cinny told me more about Jesus. Before I left, Cinny gave me some books to read, including a booklet called "The Four Spiritual Laws."

I read the booklet and learned about God and His Son Jesus.

**I decided to ask Jesus into my life.** Humbly I bowed my head. "Lord Jesus, I need you," I prayed. "If you are all you say you are, then I want you to come into my life and make me the kind of person you want me to be. I receive you as my Savior and Lord, and thank you for forgiving my sins." As I lifted my head, I felt the peace that I longed for fill my heart. Any confusion I felt before was gone—I knew Jesus Christ had come into my life. At last I knew for sure that God was real!

Jesus made a marvelous change in my life, yet at times I have found it hasn't always been easy to trust Him with my life. I went through a period of depression at one point because it seemed as if God had closed the doors for me in songwriting and singing. I learned that although God's plan for our lives doesn't always make sense to us, He is in control and we can have peace and fulfillment in trusting Him. He has a better plan for us than we could ever have for ourselves.

**You can know this peace too.** If every answer you have found in search of the truth has left you feeling unfulfilled and restless, you are not alone.