

Adrian Glenn Testimony 29.10.23

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Preacher: Adrian Glenn

[0 : 0 0] memories of church. He died up the road, kicking his feet, placed in a big cold pew. I'm happy to listen to some guy in his dark feet, going on and on about things that I had absolutely no interest in.

All right. Sunday school in the afternoon wasn't quite so bad. Our teacher, Lizzie Hamm, an aging spinster, but she always wore a boulder, a boulder hat with big fancy rims on it.

Sometimes a big boulder hat. You can tell where my interests were, anywhere from the person.

Come Wednesday, Wednesday evenings, there was another story.

That's the night when all the children from everywhere gathered, whether you got directed church or chapel, salvage and army, some place or notice, Wednesday night was Bobby McGee's.

It had nothing to do with country music. Bobby McGee was the local joy man, but he ran the gospel hall. And Wednesday night was children's night.

[1 : 1 0] But once again, don't get me wrong, I wasn't going there to hear the gospel. I was going on the road, he's up at the back of the hall, standing up in the seats, being told off when we were getting a racket, a obnoxious little spoilt brat.

Until one night, I don't remember anything about the service. I don't remember what was said or who said it. All I remember is leaving the hall that night and I had to bend down to get to the road because I was ten feet tall and I knew, I knew, I just knew that I belonged to Jesus.

I was his. He was mine, now and forever, and nothing to know that he was going to change that.

Something that I would get for a 12-year-old. Quite much than that thought for him, isn't it?

So, I'm running home, skipping and jumping up trying to touch the streetlights, into the house, slam the door, Bobby, Bobby, I'm saved, I'm saved, Jesus save me.

Oh, isn't that wonderful? They were coming to the supper and ready for bed, school in the morning, but mum, if he should ever find himself in, kind of situation, don't get the child in the hospital, you never know.

[2 : 2 6] I suppose, there is a possibility, it's just a childish notion, but a year-round, well, here I am, seventy-seven years later, and I still know, I know, that I am busy, it's mine, and nothing, nobody's going to change, but I'm dying, of course.

So, things began to change after that. Well, things, of course, not deliberately, just after I was standing, did I really do that? Did I really do that? And then, I don't have time to go into much detail, but I was led into the Scottish Episcopal Church, and my mother came with me, and eventually, my two sisters came with me, and they spent the rest of their lives in that church, and I became involved, as any teenager, who'd be, Sunday school, choir, or going, and whatever, I was there, and then, I took my first communion, in October, 1950, and I was 14, and I was 14, and, but I spent the rest of my teenage years in that church, but, come 20 years old, it's normal, we had to avoid national service, and so, I found myself, and I had, and that was a really big deal, at first, because, being a Christian, and then, finding yourself a member, of a new, because,

I don't know, objectives, to emerge, and kill people, it's a bit awkward, but, however, I had no option, but to, get used to it, and, and, eventually, stayed in, and I got there, for 12 years, but, during that time, the Lord was good to me, and, I was never on a squadron, that was, engaged in, active service, the only time, I was on active service, I was working on helicopters, searching rescue helicopters, so, I was, bringing out the wounded, and such like, and, there were times, very strangely, when, I was on fire nine, I was in Aiden, at the time, with one time, and, a huge establishment, there were 10,000 personnel, I had a unit, and the only place, worship was one end, of an army hut, where the PMUD,

Presbyterian Methodist, and United Board, had services, and, of course, we had the, midweek service, Wednesday evening, as always, which I attended, and, after the service, we would travel, and chairs, around the public circle, I don't know, 20, 25, all young men, mostly master service, late teens, early 20s, and, we'd have a wee discussion, ask questions, and try, solve their problems, and, and then, we would pray, and each man, would pray, for the person, on his right hand side, around the circle, and, one or two of the boys, were quite, kind of content, it was nice, to listen to them, but mostly, like myself, sterling, trying to find the words, trying to make sense, of things, that, but, every word that came out, was heartfelt, and, by the end of the evening, I'm quite sure, if anyone had put their hand out, they could have touched Jesus, in the middle of that circle, it was just incredible, absolutely incredible, and that, happened in, similar circumstances, and other places, truly, my time, but then again, there were other times, they used to say, that, I would go astray, but, always, there would be the hand, on my shoulder, and eventually, a wee voice, would be saying, that's fine, not now, come on me, and I would back off, and, can I, see this, but, I sometimes wondered, if, Jesus, will allow us, to go astray, a wee bit, it was a wee nudge, because, when he brings us back, into the fold, we'll be better for it, we've ruined, we've experienced, and, our face is stronger than ever, and I just think, that maybe, he's got your hand, in it something, so, eventually, when it became time, to, leave the airbus, and now, I was married, with a family, and, we thought, well, we'd come to Harris, which is, my good lady, is a hero, so, we thought, we'd come here, and chill out, by we were, after, charging around the world, for the past, eight years, and,

[7 : 17] I, maybe, the good Lord, had this plan, long before, we thought about it, because, he had, a few, projects, set up for me, to stay, and, things, and, things, were going well, and, by the time, we'd been here, nearly 20 years, and we were, all set up, and, things, were going well, and, and, I was, feeling quite pleased, to myself, doing well, but then, you know, you don't always, get things, you know, with me, and, overnight, literally, overnight, I was struck down, with, heart problems, and, I couldn't work, I had to give up, and, I was in quite a bad, state of the time, and, I'm saying, hey, Jesus, come on, what are you doing, get me out of this mess, I've got, things to do, I've got a family, to support, I can just imagine, him sitting back, and I'm looking, chuckle, and saying, trust me, idiot, I had little option, but to trust him, so, over the years,

I just had to trust him, and I went his way, so I was that person, who could, and, it's incredible, how he kept, coming up with things, that were good for me, and, point me in that direction, and I can honestly say, that today, I'm better off, than I'm better than me, because, through which, he's guided me, and done things for me, and, he's just incredible, so, I would say, if there's anybody, that's still thinking about it, well, you know, there's none of us, guarantee, the next, I've been, it's never mine tomorrow, so do it, do it, it's not difficult, just, tell Jesus, you're a sinner, he knows, he's better than whoever, he's never said that, he just wants to clear your sin, and he will accept you, and he will look after you, and, he will not regret it, that's God's peace, so, good, amen, amen, amen, amen, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, thank you, how old did you say, you were 14, when you became Christian, yes, 14, and it was kind of a, a kids club, no, it's a, two kids clubs, well, in the Episcopate church, it's a bit, certain, but, when you, when you became a Christian, that night, that you went out, knowing about Jesus, oh, yes, yes, oh, that was just, we were just going, left one down, just to have fun,

And as I say, as the man said, it wasn't up to me. Jesus took hold on me and I don't remember what happened in this in Europe. It had happened.

And so we're here. Yeah, the great testament and it's often the way I can think of. I've said before about a friend of mine who used to go to the kids clubs just for the free Mars bar.

And yet, Jesus took hold on him and he's still walking with the Lord all these years later. So let's keep praying for all these wee ones who wander through the church here on a Friday.

[10 : 47] There must have been, how many? 360? Through here on a Friday. And some of them may have very little interest in hearing the Bible story. They're just playing football. They want to get snacks.

But the Lord can take over in a moment as he then takes over the age. So we praise him. Voila.