

My Story of Being Found by the God

I seldom tell this story of my “born from above” experience because of what one person said to me. But I now choose to ignore his statement and tell whoever wants to listen.

I was the eldest of four children, raised on a farm by my devout Catholic parents. I did all the Catholic things. Infant baptism, Confession, Confirmation, altar boy and even played at saying Mass with my brother and two sisters at home. However, as a Catholic, all I ever learned was their catechism.

I eventually went to the University of New England (UNE) in Armidale to pursue a Rural Science degree so I could go back on the farm, and like all students got involved in discussions on religion. Slowly but surely I had to let go of my Catholicism as I had no spiritual base for my Catechetical Catholicism. And so I eventually dumped my Catholicism. Actually, with hind sight now, I would say God actually thrashed it out of me. He did a good job and I thank Him for it. I came away from University believing in a Supreme Being but Christ was not on the scene.

I came back to the farm to eventually take over its running when Mum and Dad retired to Toowoomba. After about 5 years, I felt to go back to church and went to two Catholic Church Masses in Pittsworth. It was the only church I knew. I heard two political sermons and said this was not for me.

After about 8 years on the farm, we had huge floods which came down the Condamine River in December 1975 (one foot above the record 1955-56 level) and again two feet higher in February 1976. It wiped out 23 miles of fencing and my Dad was so disheartened all he could do was think of selling the property.

In the mean time, I learnt to fly and with my Private Licence flew my Mum to my sister’s place in Hervey Bay. My sister was one of these “born again” Christians and as we sat one day discussing some of the core life principles I had developed at Uni, my sister would open the Bible and say Paul read this. This happened several times and I was astounded that some of my core principles of life were in this Book. While in Hervey Bay, I decide to go along to the Maryborough Christian Outreach Church with my sister on Sunday and had an initial experience which I have never told anyone till this letter. As I walked up the stairs of the church I heard the most beautiful music. I thought it was coming from inside the church but when I got to the top of the stairs I discovered there was no music playing in the church. This was the first of my weird but wonderful experiences.

After flying home to Toowoomba (the property had been sold and we — my wife and I with one child — went to live in Toowoomba). I bought a KJV Bible and read it from cover to cover. I didn’t understand much but came away with one over-riding thought, best for me if I obey this God.

I decided to go to the Christian Outreach Church in Toowoomba because that was the church my sister was going to in Maryborough. I sat up the back and over many Sundays, heard preaching which answered for me some of life’s questions. I don’t know how many Sundays had passed but one Sunday I heard a voice from behind me or so it seemed. I turned around to see who spoke to me but there was no one there. The words spoken to me were: *Paul, I want control of the whole of your life.* This was my second

weird experience. I pretty much discounted it and thought: That won't happen again, but...

Next Sunday, the same words, the same voice.

And so it went on, Sunday after Sunday.

I had come to realise after some time that it was the Lord speaking to me either directly or via an angel, I did not know, and so I began to bargain with Him. *Lord, I will give you 51%* thinking that He would be happy with that, as it was a controlling interest.

But next Sunday the same words in the same voice.

Over time I edged my % higher till I got to 96% (why 96% - I have no idea) saying at the time: Lord but I want a little bit for myself.

The next Sunday, the same words. At no time did I ever hear any other words from Him.

The following Sunday in absolute frustration I said: All right Lord, the whole of my life.

In an instant my whole life changed in a way I could not have imagined. I received a Love for The Truth that was overwhelming and has lasted to this day. I could not put His Book down. I had ways of thinking sovereignly taken away from me and I was given a joy that could only be described as sublime. Church members commented on my "aura", if I can call it that, but I couldn't see anything different in a mirror.

And so began my Life with the Lord God Almighty. I started with a clean slate setting aside all I had ever been taught. Well except for one thing, the Doctrine of the Trinity. Everything else was a clean slate. The Doctrine of the Trinity had been so deeply drilled into me I could not let it go. Well, not at first.

All this however, was only the beginning of the walk.

The rest is another story for another time which has culminated in the translation of the Greek New Testament into English — my sole purpose being to put in English what is actually in the Greek without any personal theological bias. This translation in interlinear format can be found on <https://the-logos.net/NT-Interlinear/Individual-Books/> along with many corrections to our English translations and some teaching, some of which might upset some readers.

Today, people ask me: So you believe there is an Almighty God.

And I reply: No, I no longer BELIEVE there is an Almighty God, I KNOW there is an Almighty God and I KNOW He has a Son whose English name is Joshua, but in Hebrew is Yehoshua, often shortened to Yeshua, but most know Him by his name in the Greek, *Ιησους*, usually pronounced, Jesus.