



Salvation Stories

SALVATION IS A "BEFORE AND AFTER" EVENT!

The Compelling True Story of the Loveliest Man Who Ever Lived

By Edward R. – A Witness to the Light in Bangladesh

The Universal Question

In the heart of every human being whether a scientist searching for the origins of the universe, a philosopher seeking the root of ethics, or a lonely child searching for a home there is a silent question that echoes in the dark: Is there a love that is truly for me?

I spent the first half of my life striving to earn an answer. I spent the second half of my life rejoicing because I found the answer was "Yes."

This is not merely my story; it is a compelling, historical, and factual account of how the life-changing truth about Jesus Christ intersects with a frail human heart.

The Burden of Striving

By birth, I was a man of intense discipline and piety. My life was constructed around the pillars of religious duty. From my boyhood, I woke before the sun to read the Quran. I bowed in prayer five times a day, letting the rhythm of the ritual define my existence. For the thirty days of Ramadan, I fasted faithfully, denying my body in hopes of enriching my soul.

I was not just a participant; I was a preacher. I stood before others and urged them to satisfy the God of Islam. But in the quiet solitude of the night, when the preaching was done and the crowds were gone, I was left with a terrifying reality: **I could not satisfy Him.**

I was digging wells in a desert that held no water. I realized that despite my outward piety, I was a sinner by birth. No amount of fasting could wash away the stain of my imperfections. I was exhausted, weary, and terrified of an eternity without certainty.

Salvation



The Historical Encounter

In the midst of my spiritual exhaustion, a friend placed a Bible in my hands. At first, I was skeptical. I approached the text with the critical eye of a researcher, perhaps looking for errors to bolster my old arguments.

But as I read, the text began to read me.

I was not reading a list of rules; I was reading the biography of **the loveliest, most glorious Man who ever walked on earth.** I saw Jesus Christ, the Son of God. I saw His power over the storm, His compassion for the outcast, and His absolute purity. I realized I needed a sinless person to save my life, and history only offered one such Man.

Then, I arrived at Matthew 11:28, and the words leaped from the page and shattered my chains:

"Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest."

It was a shock to my system. Religion had told me, "Work for me." Jesus said, "Come to me." Religion had said, "Strive." Jesus said, "Rest."

This promise was about my soul and me. It was personal. It was specific. It was the invitation I had waited a lifetime to hear.

The Great Exchange

I fell to my knees, not out of ritual habit, but out of overwhelming gratitude. I prayed the prayer of a man who has finally found land after being lost at sea:

"Heavenly Father, thank You for this great chance. I admit I have made mistakes and disobeyed You. I know now that You are the Son of God, who came to earth, died on the cross, and rose again on the third day to take away my sins. There is nothing I can do to earn my salvation. Therefore, I ask You to come into my life and be my Savior and Lord."

At that moment, the transaction was complete. I gave Him my sin; He gave me His righteousness. I gave Him my weariness; He gave me His rest. **The joy that flooded my heart was the most exciting matter of my life.**

The All-Consuming Desire

When you discover a treasure in a field, you do not walk away sad that you must sell what you have to buy that field; you sell it with joy. This joy turned my heart completely to Him. It is true that my decision came with a cost. I had to face my family, including my beloved mother, and confess my new identity. It was a moment of severing ties with my earthly home to embrace my heavenly one.

"I can leave you," I told them, "but I cannot leave my eternal Father."



I left my home with only the clothes on my body. To the world, I looked destitute. But in reality, I was the wealthiest man alive. I walked out onto the streets not as a victim, but as a witness. God had chosen me. He protected me. He filled me with a purpose that transcended my circumstances.

We frail human beings are so quick to forget important truths. We allow them to fade from our memories by not exercising them. I realized that **Jesus' first step in turning "information received" into "eternal life-changing wisdom" is the simple command to Tell Others.**

"Go to My brethren and say to them..." John 20:17

An Ambassador of Joy

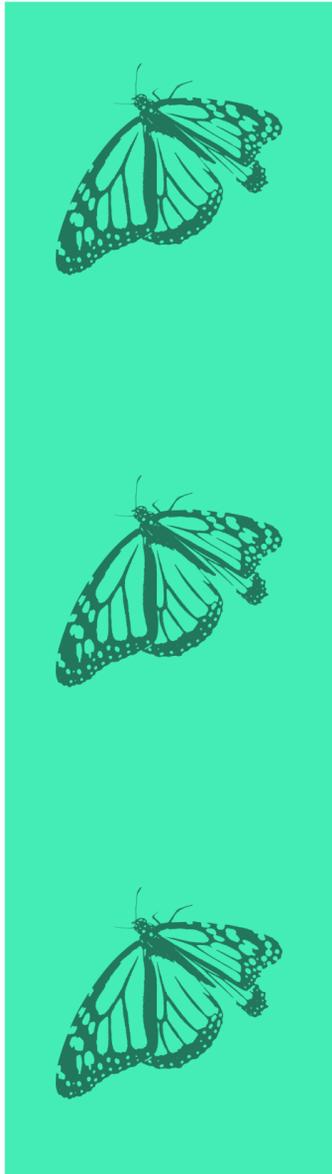
Today, I travel the rural paths and city streets of Bangladesh, a nation of 170 million people, 93% of whom are Muslim. I look around and I see a very evil, dark world. They are all desperately looking for significance, hope, and JOY. My life goal is to stand in the gap and say: **"I have found Him."**

We, the believers in Christ, of all people ever born, should be the most encouraged and joy-filled people in all the earth! We hold the cure to the world's despair. Our all-consuming desire is to tell others that the "Prince of Peace" has come.

Conclusion: Was It For Me?

You may be reading this and wondering if such a love exists for you. You may feel the weight of your own mistakes, or the exhaustion of trying to be "good enough."

I invite you to look at the historical truth. Look at the Cross. Look at the Empty Tomb. And hear the whisper of the Son of God saying, "Yes. It was for you."



Do not let this truth fade. Receive it. And then, join us in the greatest joy known to mankind: **Tell Somebody!**

Thank you for visiting Was It For Me.com!

Humble regards,

Edward R. Bangladesh

