WRVM Stories & Articles

The Gospel According To Me

When I say, "I am a Christian," I'm not shouting, "I am saved." I'm whispering, "I was lost"; That is why I chose this way.

When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I don't speak of this with pride.
I'm confessing that I stumble,
And need someone to be my guide.

When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I'm not trying to be strong.
I'm professing that I'm weak,
And pray for strength to carry on.

When I say, "I am a Christian," I'm not bragging of success. I'm admitting I have failed, And cannot ever pay the debt.

When I say, "I am a Christian," I'm not claiming to be perfect.
My flaws are too visible,
But God believes I'm worth it.

When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I still feel the sting of pain.
I have my share of heartaches,
Which is why I speak His name.

When I say, "I am a Christian,"
I do not wish to judge.
I have no authority;
I only know I'm loved.

--Author unknown.

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