

NICE STORY

"You are about to read a true story of a person who sincerely embarked on a journey seeking the truth. This story can be yours too if you genuinely require to know the truth."

My name is Sharon. I'm American and live in Texas. When I was a child, I was taught to worship God at the appropriate times- Christmas, Easter, and need help day. We went to church but we weren't crazy enough to let that affect our lifestyle or anything. After all, people who base their lives around god, are annoying and need therapy right? So, this was our way and our family seemed quite pleased with it until I hit puberty.

I wanted to know why God created me and no one could give me a satisfactory answer. Go through this life for what? A house, a car, and 2.5 children did not seem like a good reason to me.

I needed to do something remarkable to give my life purpose and then everyone would remember me. I had trouble motivating myself when I realized I cared very little what others thought of me. I decided to eat, drink and be merry because I did not have a clue. I had dedicated myself to thrills and merriment and I was good at it my parents declared it need help day began to pull out their only defense – the bible. I decided it was time to be on my own. My parents did not understand my right to party and they were so boring. I left with 5 dollars and went live with flower children. Life was just a big party.

Then, I began to feel sorry for my parents at Christmas time and went home. They had a wonderful surprise planned for me a Christian Reform school just me! I was soon packed, shipped and on my way. I arrived at the door of this home for way ward girls and was led into an office to meet the evangelist that ran the ministry that ran the home." What's your name?" he said as he extended a friendly hand shake. I told him my name and shook his hand. Then, he managed to surprise me by biting my thumb, "Don't you give me that HIPPIE handshake! We'll soon run the devil out of you!" I made the mistake of saying. "Can I leave with him?". The rest of the day was spent showing me my bed and telling me the rules. Bars on the windows, surrounded by a barbed wire fence, intercoms in every room so that THEY could hear you, radio bible broadcast in the morning at 5:15 minutes of every class in bible study, then home to bible study, then more radio bible broadcast then 2hrs to bathe and get ready for tomorrow. I knew the first ten minutes I was there that I would make a break for it at the first possible opportunity.

The next day I jumped the barbed wire fence and booked it. I hitched a ride with a stranger, who to my horror turned out to be one of the dreaded WORKERS. They drove me right back to the home and I was ushered in to PAPA'S office for punishment. I found out that papa was a man about 6'5, middle aged. He asked me my name. I was angry at this point and responded with, "Do you talk to God?" He said, "Yes, quite often." I said, "Then why don't you ask Him what my name is?" I was beaten severely with a black jack by a 24 year old that wanted to please Christ by putting me in my place. I never gave him the pleasure of seeing me cry. Amazingly enough, I am very grateful for all of these events because this was the beginning of my search for the true church of Jesus having painfully become aware that this was definitely not it. I was forced to read the Bible and read it I did, not for them – for me.

I was searching for truth for myself. I asked Jesus to save me and come into my heart. Everything was supposed to be wonderful after that, but everything wasn't. Great, I was going to heaven now (everyone assured me of that) BUT WHY WAS I CREATED IN THE FIRST PLACE? AND FOD, WHY WON'T YOU LET ME TELL YOU MY PROBLEMS – WHY DO I HAVE TO GO THROUGH JESUS? JESUS IS

WONDERFUL BUT I NEED YOU. I was finally released from the home back to the loving home of my family. They were eating pig meat and it bothered me. I told them the Bible says in Deuteronomy not to eat pigs. They said I was driving them crazy, had become a religious fanatic and it was plainly not normal to worry about what God thinks ALL THE TIME! I was asked by my parents to find someplace else to live. I was 15 years old. I searched for the pure teachings of Jesus. I knew belief in Jesus was not enough – I need guidance and answers. I led a very lonely life even though I was surrounded by people. I went to many, many churches searching always searching. I never considered Islam as a possibility because Christian preachers had already warned us of THOSE HEATHEN MUSLIMS (now here's the funny part) AND HOW THEY FORCE YOU INTO THEIR RELIGION.

All the lies they told me about Islam kept me from even putting Islam on shelf as a possibility preachers tell tall tales but they have no affect on the plans of Allah.

I read the Bible for many years because I wanted to be sure of which Christian religion I should join. I had heard many ministers claiming to have the Holy Spirit guiding them, and they wear all teaching different doctrines.

I came to realize that anyone could claim almost anything as biblical teaching and I understood why, when I came across too many contradictions and mistakes to print here. The modern day bible was collected and bound together in the 16th century. It (the writing) was supervised king James who had control of the church at that time.

Books of the Bible we have today are books that agreed with the interpretation of the scholars of a particular school of thought. The chapters they did not feel expressed their point of view wear not included in the bible and called fraudulent. The average man never got a look at those chapters because the matters of the heart were decided for him by the church council which was functioning under the political wheel of government. I finally threw my hands in the air and gave up because of these bible verses.

- ISAIAH 47:3 - I will not meet thee as a man.
- ISAIAH 47:8 - Neither shall I know the loss of children.
- HEBREWS 2:18- For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted he is able to succor them that are tempted.
- JAMES 1:13 - Let no man say when he is tempted I am tempted of god for god cannot be tempted of evil, neither tempted he any man.
- 1 JOHN 3:2 - beloved now are we the sons of God. 1 JOHN 3:6 – Whosoever abideth in him sinneth not. Whosoever sinneth hath not seen him neither known him.
- 1 JOHN 1:8 - if we say we have no sin we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us.
- MATTHEW 15:24 - I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel (He did not say he was sent unto all mankind).
- MATTHEW 19:17 - And he said unto them, "why callest thou me good? There is none good but one, that is god.
- MARK 6:4 Here Jesus calls himself a prophet I told that god was always there that Jesus is made in
- HEBREWS 2:9 and HEBREWS 1:4
- ECCLESIASTES 3:19 - so that man hath no preeminence above a beast.
- GENESIS 1:28- ...and have dominion over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.
- ECCLESIASTES 9:5- the dead know not anything neither have they anymore a reward.
- PSALMS 19:11- Moreover by them is thy servant warned and in the keeping of them there is great reward.
- ECCLESIASTES 10:19 - ... but money answereth all things.
- ISAIAH 52:3 - ... and ye shall be redeemed without money.

- 1ST TIMOTHY 6:10 - For the love of money is the root of all evil.
- DEUTERONOMY 6:4 - Hear o Israel the lord our god is one lord.
- PSALMS 82:6 - I have said ye are gods and all of you are children of the Most High.
- HEBREWS 2:9 - But we see Jesus who was made a little lower than the angels.
- HEBREWS 1: 2 - Spoken to us by his son being made so much better than the angels.
- GENESIS 32: 30 - I saw God face to face.
- I JOHN 4: 12 - No man hath seen God at any time.
- PROVERBS 20: 1 - Wine is a mocker strong drink is raging and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.
- 1 TIMOTHY 5: 23 - Drink no longer water but use a little wine for thy stomachs sake and thine often infirmities.
- GENESIS 1: 22 - And god blessed them saying be fruitful and multiply.
- 1 CORINTHIANS 7: 1 - It is good for a man not to touch a woman.
- 2nd TIMOTHY 3: 16 - All scripture is given by inspiration of God.
- 1 CORINTHIANS 7: 6 - And I speak this by permission and not of commandment.
- 1 CORINTHIANS - she is happier if she so abide after my judgment and I think also that I have the spirit of God.
- PHILIPPIANS 2: 6 - Who being in the form of God thought it not robbery to be equal to God,
- JOHN 5: 57 - Ye have neither heard his voice at anytime or seen his shape.
- 2nd CORINTHIANS 11: 8 - I robbed other churches (SAYS PAUL).
- 1 JOHN 3: 9 - Whosoever is born of God doth not commit sin.
- JOHN 5: 30 - I can of mine own self do nothing.
- JOHN 8: 42 - Jesus said unto them if God were your father ye would love me for I proceeded forth and came from God neither came I of myself, but He sent me.

AND THE LIST GOES ON... THE LIST GOES ON. Is there any wonder I was bewildered? I became convinced that God hated me because he would not let me find the truth. About this time an acquaintance sent me a pamphlet about Islam. She was American like me. I felt so sorry for the poor stupid misled thing.

I was quit sure she was weak minded and had let her Arab husband brainwash her. I opened the pamphlet because I was sure it was stupid and there is nothing better to make fun of than Muslims. The pamphlet said **THINK VERY CAREFULLY ABOUT THE TRINITY.** I had never been exposed to anything but Arab boozers and Muslims that were not practicing their religion. Those people were son easy to put down. I would tell them "Look at you! You can't even believe in your own religion enough to practice it." The guy who wrote this pamphlet was a different sort of Arab - to my dismay not an easy target, I stopped reading in the middle of the book because I knew **HE KNOWS THE TRUTH!** I can't believe this! God has given the truth to the Muslims! They are Arabs!

I am not an Arab! This is a disaster! I cannot be a Muslim! Everyone I know hates Muslims! I will have to dress like those women and take off my beloved makeup! How could you do this to me God? Then I thought I'd play a game with God ... Well, they might not have the truth and I'm not sure they have the truth so I'll just forget about all of this. I had been on my own since age 15 and was now 26. I was lonely. I prayed to God to send me a husband. I asked God for a religious man (I had a Christian man in mind when I placed this request) I made a solemn promise to God to marry the very next man who asked me. (I was going to take it as a sign) Allah has never failed to answer my requests. The next man who asked me to marry him was Palestinian - He was twp things I did not want in a man. He was an Arab and he was Muslims. However, he was different than any man, I'd ever met. He did not drink. I complained to God - I was convinced God sent me an Arab Muslim to ask me for marriage because he hated

me. I was now angry with God and decided to marry this Muslim since God will not help me. However I felt about this man's background – I have to say it was love at first sight.

The most surprising thing was he seemed to know everything I needed. It was the first time I felt like another human being loved me. We married. Our marriage was horrible. I told him not to ever, ever discuss his religion with me and he didn't. I put him through a lot of misery in the beginning. Then, one night he brought a Quran home to me. He handed it to me explain to me that it was a holy book and told me I could read it if I wanted to. My response in front of him was, "Why should I read that? Just set it over there I don't want." I waited until he went to bed and was asleep. I prayed "Oh God show me whet here or not this book is true. If the book in true I will accept it. It is false showing me." I opened the Quran and randomly read:

"Proclaim! (Or Read!) In the name of thy Lord and Cherisher, Who created, Created man, out of a leech like clot: proclaim! And thy Lord is Most Bountiful, He who taught (The use of) the pen, Taught man that which he knew not." Quran 95: 1 – 5

I felt strangely some new emotion. I flipped the book open to another sport. I read.

And there are, certainly, among the people of the scripture (Jews and Christians), those who believe in Allah and in that which has been revealed to you, and in that which has been revealed to them ...) Quran 3: 199

I quite suddenly became aware of the fact that I was touching something very Holy for the first time. I was in AWE. I knew I was holding the very words of God. Then I realized for the first time that God did not hate me because He let me find this miracle. I felt JOY. I had found the treasure! I had finally found the truth! Then I felt ashamed that I had been so arrogant towards my creator and Merciful Allah. I knew I had been given Mercy because I found the truth when I wasn't even looking for it. Allah in His Mercy sent it to a poor blind fool. I sat transfixed for quite some time rejoicing in my newfound treasure. It was 4 am. Who cares?! I have found a miracle – I ran to wake my husband. "Honey! Wake up! I need to tell you something you don't know! My husband woke up and said "I have to work tomorrow what are you talking about?" That book you gave me is a miracle from God!" "Why aren't you guys screaming from the mountaintops about this book!" My husband smiled, "Every ayah (verse) has it's miracle – but not everyone wants to know about it."

We have 5 children now, and have been married fifteen years. Islam is my way of life. Now, when rednecks harass me about why I'm wearing this thing on my head I have to smile and be patient – I was once that arrogant redneck. I understand where they are coming from BUT DON'T WISH TO TETURN. You may not believe it: THERE IS NO GOD BUT ALLAH AND MUHAMMAD IS HIS MISSENGER!

"THAT IS HOW SEARCHING FOR THE PURE GOSPEL OF JESUS LED ME TO ISLAM."

SHARON

Dear reader,

She has searched for the truth and found it. Have you ever bothered to search for it too?

<http://www.darkitab.com/Darkitab%20English/darkitab%20page4u/darkitabpage4u.htm>