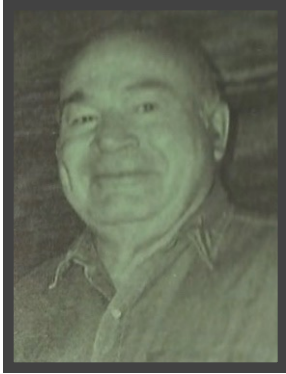


# Testimony

of Albert Wahl

---

## ONE ALCOHOLIC VICTORIOUS



I was born February 22, 1941 and grew up at Ashern, Manitoba. My parents lived on a small farm. We all helped with the work on our farm. I went to Grade 8 in a one-room country schoolhouse. Each Sunday the school was used for Sunday school and service for the people who lived nearby. As a young boy, I went to Sunday school with the rest of my family. I heard what God's Word says about sin. I heard that Jesus Christ had died for me, that He had risen from the dead and is alive.

As time went on, I left home to find jobs. I began to drink alcoholic beverages with my friends when I was 16. Social drinking satisfied me for a while but then, there was the need for more booze. I did not know that in every bottle of beer, wine or whiskey is ethyl alcohol. I did not know it would work on my mind, nerves and body. Slowly, booze took control of my life. I was fooled by its power to take over in my life. The Bible says just that in Jeremiah 17:9-10, "The heart is fooled more than anything else, and is very sinful. Who can know how bad it is? I, the Lord, look into the heart, and test the mind. I give to each man what he should have because of the fruit that comes from his works."

I gave in to drinking more and more booze. Alcohol made me a different person when I was drunk than when I was sober. I had good jobs but the money I earned went for booze, women and music. Alcohol became my boss; I became its slave. I was working only for booze and another party. I no longer paid bills so I could have more money for drink. I told lies to many people. Ethyl alcohol is poison. Ethyl alcohol makes a person addicted to drinking. This stuff was in control of my life. I was a walking dead man. I was separated from God because of my sins against Him. Drunkenness is sin.

A FRIEND of mine at The Pas, Manitoba began to tell me how God had changed his life. One day he said to me, "You are a rotten, good-for-nothing sinner." That made me mad. He said, "That is good you get mad. The Lord is speaking to your heart."

"This is what happened: sin came into the world by one man, Adam. Sin brought death with it. Death spread to all men because all have sinned" (Romans 5:12). "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son. Whoever puts his trust in God's Son will not be lost but will have life that lasts forever" (John 3:16).

My friend told me I needed to repent of my sins to God. I had to be sorry in my heart for my sins against God. I had to hate the kind of life I was living and be willing to turn my back on it. I had to come to Jesus Christ the way I was – a helpless sinner. I needed "to turn from (my) sin to God and put (my) trust in our Lord Jesus Christ" (Acts 20:21). The Lord Jesus paid the full price for my sin by shedding His blood on the Cross of Calvary. "Christ died for our sins as the Holy Writings said He would. Christ was buried. He was raised from the dead three days later as the Holy Writings said He would" (1 Corinthians 15:3-4). I needed to receive Jesus into my heart and life as He invites us in Revelation 3:20. "See! I stand at the door and knock. If anyone hears My voice and opens the door, I will come in to him and we will eat together."

The Lord made me real miserable about my sins for a few months. The load of guilt became very heavy. One evening my friend and I went to a Gospel meeting. The man was preaching right at me. I got mad. But then, the Lord's message of love melted my hard heart. I went forward that night. I prayed and received Jesus Christ as my Savior. He took the desire for alcohol away from me that night in May 1968! Now in 2013 it has been 45 years since the Lord saved me. TODAY I thank the Lord Jesus for saving me from the punishment of sin. Every day He saves me from the power of sin. I thank Him for setting me free from the power of alcohol. He will save you too if you will accept Him. The secret of victory is the Lord Jesus Christ at work in my life. I let Him live His life in me. Now I live to please Him.

... Gleaned from Muskeg Moccasingraph