The grandest thing in life is to be a Christian. To miss Christ is to miss the biggest and most beautiful things in life. In Christ we find the joy which no man can take from us, the pleasures which endure for evermore and the unsearchable riches. Have you responded to the call of Christ? Have you come personally to Him to receive the good gifts of pardon, peace and power? He is calling, He is waiting. He is expecting you to come. Come! Come now! Come as you are.

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth" (Luke 15:10).

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My Greatest Hour
BY THE LATE REV. R. NEVIN
LYONS, BELFAST

FROM twelve o'clock to one o'clock on 7th January, 1908, in Rockview Manor, Newry, was my greatest hour. On the Fiftieth Anniversary of that hour I would bear my witness to my Lord, who revealed Himself to me and drew me into His family and service.

Sometimes conversions are gradual, but frequently they seem to take place suddenly. I experienced a real and immediate change when the Lord laid His hand upon me; I did nothing but receive. He did everything. Christ, by His Spirit, led me to repentance and faith.

During the previous year I had been visited by injuries received when...
y ing football. I knew now that I was being prepared for the
great change. At that hour I received forgiveness and peace. Before the day was
over I was anxious to witness to Christ who had rescued me. All things became new in
that marvellous hour when I realized that Christ alone could meet the deep needs of
my heart and life. When I thought of the
fact that I had never returned to thank
Christ for all that He had endured for me,
then I saw my own heart and my base
ingratitude.

I rejoice that I was taught and trained in
a Christian home. I knew the truth in my
head, but I had not made the great
surrender to the Lord Jesus Christ. I knew
afterwards that my parents had been
praying earnestly for me, and their hearts
were gladdened at the answer. I thank God
for all the love and patience and example
of my father and mother. My brother Henry
was brought into the Kingdom at the same
time, and on the following Tuesday my
brother James was ordained to the Gospel
Ministry in Callyboney, Co. Antrim.

After some months I felt that the Lord
was calling me into the Ministry of the
Word. This brought a time of testing.

prayer and struggle, but the guidance came.
In my years at college I received many
tokens of the love and care of my Saviour.
That great hour has been with me through
the days and years of my ministry, enriching
every hour and brightening every true
experience. I would go back to that hour
and would seek to catch some of the holy
joy which filled my heart when I first saw
Christ as my own personal Saviour and
Friend. I have failed Him frequently, but
He has never failed me. I would now hear
my witness to the love of God in Christ, to
the great blessing of the Christian home, to
the power of Prayer, to the reality of
Conversion, and to the joy of Christian
service. I would pour out my heart in
gratitude to God for all His great goodness
to me.

In this article I would seek to hear my
witness humbly, earnestly and gratefully,
for the honour of my Saviour and for the
courage of others. I know that many
who read these words are rejoicing in
Christ. Our experiences may differ, but we
are all in the same great family and serving
the same Lord. The ideal life is to trust
Christ in the early days of youth and to give
a whole life to the service of the Kingdom.