

-nings and Wednesday nights. I truly enjoyed the teaching and the fellowship.

I was sitting in the living room at home one night about eleven o'clock. My wife had already gone to bed and I had turned the television off and was thinking; I had heard many salvation messages by this time and I had began to believe that they were correct. As I sat there I began to pray to Jesus and told him that I knew I was a sinner and I new I needed to repent of my sins and turn to Him. I asked Him to come into my life and save my soul. I was overwhelmed by a sense of calmness that I had never experienced in my life, and I knew that Jesus had saved my soul. I called everybody that I knew and told them I had been saved!

It was only then that I was able to put the whole series of events together. I realized that the Lord had been influencing everything in my life, even though I had been too stupid to understand. The Lord had inspired me to design and build a unique hydraulic valve, He had inspired me to make it a very high quality product, He had inspired me to set very competitive pricing on the products, and it was Him that caused the company that purchased my company to be interested in our products. It was Him that determined the pricing and it was Him that set the terms of the sale. In short I had had nothing to do with any of it.

It was only later that I found out that my wife had had the whole church praying that somebody would come and purchase my company, so I could retire and of course the whole church had been praying for my salvation as well. I was totally oblivious to all of this.

The point of this pamphlet is that I thought I was the one who had done all of these things, but I now realize it was my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ who accomplished all of these things. This is a pure example of the power of prayer in our lives.

Thank you so much for taking the time to read this testimony, I hope it has been an encouragement to you. I came to find out that GOD loved me even though I had rejected him for forty years. He also loves you my friend, and it's never to late to humble yourself and come to GOD, repent of your sins and ask for forgiveness.

John 3:16 For GOD so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

**MAY GOD BLESS  
YOU.**

CONTACT AT:

[jwb216@windstream.net](mailto:jwb216@windstream.net)

# GOD'S MERCY

A personal testimony  
of conversion after 40  
years of being an  
atheist not believing  
in GOD and heaven  
or Satan and hell to a  
believer in GOD and  
a follower of his son  
JESUS CHRIST as my  
personal Savior.

By James Boling

I ran a successful business for many years. We manufactured and designed hydraulic valves used in industrial applications, that were sold and distributed all over the U. S. and the world. I always felt that we were successful due to our unique designs and our commitment to the very highest quality standards. I enjoyed my work and figured I would probably die at my desk someday due to old age (I was 60 years old at the time).

In mid 1999 I received a letter asking me if I would be interested in being acquired. I had not been thinking about selling the business at all, in fact it was about the farthest thing from my mind. I received letters like this frequently so I threw the letter in the trash and forgot about it.

After several weeks I received a phone call from the gentleman that had sent me the acquisition letter, he asked me if I had received the letter and whether I was interested in selling. I told him that I had not been thinking about selling, but that if he wanted to meet with me I would listen to whatever he had to say. He made an appointment and on the day of the meeting nine people showed up for the meeting. We discussed a number of topics about the business and then they asked me how much I wanted for the business. I said I didn't know because I had not been thinking about selling. They asked me to figure out how much I wanted for the business, so I

said that I would come up with a figure and get back to them in a few weeks. I worked out what I felt would be a reasonable price and gave them the price and the terms of the sale. They said they would think about it.

They came back to me in a couple of weeks and gave me an offer, which was less than the number I had quoted them. I refused and told them I didn't need to sell. They called me back in a few weeks and asked me if I would reconsider the price. I said no that I thought I had quoted them a fair price. They called me back in a few days and agreed to the price and all the terms of the sale. So for a period of about six months they reviewed our sales records, our accounting systems, customer base and inventory control systems, and then the purchase was consummated.

Needless to say I was ecstatic, I got my price and my terms, I thought I was a pretty smart fellow. After I retired I began to think about what had happened, how the business had sold for my price, when I had not been trying to sell it. What caused them to want to purchase my company, was it the quality of the products that we sold? Was it the sales price of the products we sold? Was it our advertising? I kept thinking about these questions for about two years. Slowly I started to realize that I wasn't such a smart fellow, that there were things occurring which I didn't understand.

My wife and my grandson were members of a Baptist church. I did not attend church and had not set foot in a church in almost fifty years. I kept thinking why did the sale of my business occur? It certainly was not something that I had consciously caused to happen. One day I asked my wife what they did at church on Sunday mornings, Sunday evenings and Wednesday nights. She said "why don't you come and find out". So I began to visit church on Sunday mornings once in a while, and then almost every Sunday I had suddenly come to realize that there might be some answers here. I found the sermons interesting and actually started reading the Bible, it was then that I asked the Pastor of the church to start visiting me in my home once a week to help me understand what I was reading. This Pastor was one of the most patient men I have ever met. When he would visit I would have a stenographers note book almost full of questions waiting for him. He would explain what I had read and occasionally tell me he needed to do some research to provide me an answer that my engineering mind could accept.

After about a year of studying and reading I was finally convinced that there was something to this "religious stuff". The more I studied and went to church the more I began to realize what had occurred. I had become a regular visitor at church, I was there on Sunday mornings, Sunday eve-