"When God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up for us all, will he not also give us all things with him?"

I very clearly remember the time I first came to realise the reality of that verse. Jesus, the Christ of God, had come, and at his Father's request, had laid down his life to pay the penalty due to my sin so that I might be forgiven and be reborn of God's Spirit, in order that I might live with him forever as his child. Amazing grace!

Prior to that night I had thought I was pretty right with God, having followed all the directions I had been taught by the religion I had grown up in. It was a shock to suddenly understand that all of the things I had been doing were absolutely useless when it came to being in right standing with the Lord; the realization that the only place I could stand right with him was in the person of his Son. Jeus christ.

What an eye opener that was for me. And not only that, but I also quickly came to understand that while I remained in Christ I knew an acceptance, a peace, a confidence in my God's loving kindness I had never known before. What grace!