

Lennox's Story

My name is Lennox and I decided to turn my life over to God after challenging Him and losing. I asked God to prove Himself real to me and I would believe in Him.

My early forage into Christianity

I was 17 years old, living at home with my parents and I hated it there. If I told a lie my mum who being a Christian would tell me how my tongue would be caught on fire and I would burn in hell, so I was sick of hearing that sort of stuff. One of my sisters had a load of Christian tracts so I had a flick through them one day and started to get into the stories. In the end I was angry because all those people who had messed up lives ended up with someone to help them, someone to save them. I then shouted out "what about me, who's there for me?" That's when I challenged God. I left home with no where to go, no money and God became my guide, my protector and He met all my physical needs too.

I did it my way

I didn't always have the right people around me and I didn't know how to walk with God. It felt like being sent to school and told to educate myself. As a result, I kept falling away from God. I was in and out of prison for many years doing armed robberies, selling drugs and stabbing people, but with God's help I put all that behind me. However, again I turned inwards to solve problems which involved using cannabis. I had massive paranoia which pushed me over the edge and I left my job, gave up my flat and went on the run from God and the whole world. I was close to a nervous break-down and I ended up on the streets, close to death from exhaustion after walking miles in the cold weather. I tried to get locked up in prison but the police wouldn't lock me up but they did try to help me. So I stabbed some one and then cried my eyes out because I'd hurt them so I prayed for them for healing and handed myself into the police station. I tried to admit to things I hadn't done to get more time inside but God put a stop to all that. I was on a two strikes and out rule for violence so I should've got an automatic life sentence but I only got 3 years.

He did it His way

God did a lot of work on me in the prison and arranged for me all the help I'd need. I was given the phone number for Holy Trinity Brompton and they got in touch with the Fathers Arms project and that's how I got my place here. My life is completely surrendered to God now and I'm waiting for Him to open new doors for me and point me in the right direction as to the type of work he wants me to do. Whilst I'm waiting I feed myself on God's word through teaching tapes and videos, cd's and books etc, and it's great learning.

I have been at the Fathers Arms for five months now and with their help and support I've worked through some issues with unforgiveness, and it's a great weight off my mind and heart. Life is no bed of roses but it's all about the choices we make. I now find it easier to make the right choices for me and take one day and a time. God was there for me and He cleaned me up and gave me a new start in life with a new home and family and friends and as time goes on God is fully restoring me.