

WHEN I MEET MY DAD

A Testimony by Steve Beizlle

When I first meet Jesus I was at the lowest point of my life. I had hit rock bottom and thought there was no way up.

At the time, I had worked security on the doors of pubs and Night clubs for approximately 18 years, and unfortunately, I got caught up the night club life style. Major incidents that people would go thru once or twice in their life times I was dealing with on a regular basis. I dealt with people at their worst, and very soon I just expected that behaviour from every one. People stopped being real to me they became just bodies.

I became extremely volatile and aggressive, and found myself living for the rush you get out of a physical confrontation. Violence was the world I lived in, and I loved it.

Unfortunately, that life style carries with it heavy baggage. I would come home from work, so full of an adrenaline high that I would resort to heavy doses of marijuana to calm me down. It was hard trying to adapt to the night club scene and a wife and baby.

Very soon the large amounts of Marijuana I was smoking, combined with the tremendous guilt I started to carry for all the people I was hurting, lead me into serious bouts of depression. I was always at either 1 extreme or the other, either sad and depressed or going off my head.

This destroyed my marriage. Not being able to see my two daughters made matters worse, leaving me feeling as though I was a complete failure. The divorce removed all my trust in women.

I was in a bad place, and I needed to change. I wanted to change, but unfortunately, I could not stop my Marijuana addiction that had kept me bound for 14 years. I went to doctors, specialist in drugs and alcohol, and I even spend a short time in a rehabilitation Centre. Nothing worked! I was trapped in a vicious whirlwind, and there was no way out; so I thought.

At this point, I took a security job at Stratco, to limit my time on the nightclub doors in an effort to change. A couple of days after I had started, an older gentleman name Les approached me and told me he had to give me something, it was a DVD of Stan the man telling his life story. I thought Les to be a bit weird at the time. That night I was at home having a heavy session, feeling down, and for some reason I put the DVD on to watch. It moved me, touching something inside me: my emotions, and got me thinking that just maybe there was a way out of the life I was trapped in.

A few days later on a Friday morning at about 7:00am I was traveling to work. I was on the freeway heading south from Springwood. I was in the middle lane with a Big double gas truck beside me. It was raining, and I had the over whelming feeling that I had to pray. I stumble thru some of the Lords prayer, as that was the only prayer that I knew. The moment I said amen, a car merging onto the freeway (from the BMW entry ramp) lost control and ended up landing in front of me with the Gas truck beside me. The truck hit the car hard, and the second trailer of the truck hit my car from behind. I was in a small Daewo Lanos at the time. I did two and a half somersaults, hit two light poles, and was sliding on my roof heading quickly towards the oncoming traffic. As my car was leaving the grass and approaching the inbound traffic, I screamed out, "GOD HELP ME." To my amazement the car instantly stopped just as I was on the lanes of the inbound traffic travelling North. I stopped about half a metre away from the on-coming traffic that was travelling at 100kmph.

I kicked out the window, and crawled out of the car which was a total wreck. I escaped with just a few cuts on my head. On-lookers expected there to be serious injury or fatality. People kept telling me, "You should be dead."

My boss at Stratco at the time happened to be driving past, and stopped to see if I was alright. I refused to go to hospital in the ambulance. Instead I went straight to work with my boss. I knew I had to see Les. As soon as I reached work I tracked down Les and told him what had just happened. Les simply told me that GOD loves me, and is calling me. That Sunday I went to Garden City Christian Church with Les and his wife. I felt extremely out of place, and I felt dirty; like I did not belong around such good people. When the invitation to accept Christ as Lord and Saviour came I ran down the front.

Hope for the future overpowered me, and I knew there was a way out for me. Unfortunately no matter how hard I tried I could not stop myself from resorting to my old violent ways when things went wrong. No matter how hard I tried, I could not stop my Marijuana addiction. I was still chained to the drug. Two months passed with little victory over my addiction. The church advertised an "Encounter God" weekend for new Christians at Tamborine Mountain. I organised time off work and signed up.

The afternoon of the camp I was sitting at home having a heavy session. I turned to God and said, "I can't do this. These people are so different from me, and there is no way I can go without drugs for a few hours, let alone a week end." I thought to myself, *if I tried the results would not be pretty*. Crying I got on my knees and picked up the Bible the church gave me, and cried out to God in desperation. I said, "Ok God, if You are real and what You say in this Book is real, then I am going to put You to the test. If You don't come through for me, this will end very badly." I grabbed all my drugs and utensils, and through them all in the bin. I grabbed my bag and headed up to the camp.

That Friday night was the longest night of my life. By Saturday lunch time I was in a really bad place. It was then when the pastor David O'Keith came and asked me to come out side with him. He told me that he had been directed by the Lord to pray for me. He took me to one of the rooms, along with two other men, Don McClain and David Thompson. My

head was anointed with oil, and the three men started praying for me. I instantly felt this amazing energy come over my whole body. My head was filled with an image of Jesus cuddling me. I could actually feel GODS arms wrapped around me, and I started talking in this strange language. Not knowing what was happening I looked at Dave and he told me not to fight it, to relax and go with it.

I meet Jesus for the 1st time that day, and my life has changed forever. I walked out of that room a different person. All my guilt was gone; all my violent tendencies was gone. To my amazement my drug addiction was taken completely away from me. No cravings, no withdrawal symptoms; it was completely gone.

After that encounter with Jesus, life started changing for my good. I was a new person. I started to trust Barbara; a woman who I had been seeing for a while. I had been given a new chance in life by Jesus Christ. A few months passed, and I was in church when God spoke to me. I had to get my relationship with Barbara right. I responded to God's prompting, "I love Barbara. She is different to any other woman I have ever met. After my past encounters with women, how could I ever get married again."

God said, "She is My gift for coming to Him. Trust in Me, and get it right."

I proposed, and luckily for me she said, "Yes." We both decided to stay away from all physical contact until after we were married to honour GOD. Life then got even better. We married, and God blessed us again with a baby boy. Our little man that God told us to call Samuel, and so we did.

God used Barbara to heal the relationship with my ex-wife. Now I see my kids on a regular basis. All our kids have since given their life to God, along with my sister and nephews, my brother (who lived a wild life spending a lot of time in jail and with some major issues), also came to God. He has been completely healed and delivered from his old life. He is a walking testimony to the power of God working in a person's life.

Proverbs 3 :5-6 is the Scripture God told me to read on the day that He changed my life forever. It is what I try my hardest to live my life by.

Praise and Glory be to My Heavenly DAD

It was around this time in my life when GOD blessed me once more by introducing me to Dave Poulton, who opened up his heart and his home instantly for me. He has always been there to help and guide me closer to the Father's heart with His amazing teachings and ministry. Dave has been my spiritual Father ever since.

Due to "the Fathers Heart Ministries Australia" I have a whole new outlook on life. This is due to the revelation I have received in exactly who I am in CHRIST. A realisation of who my heavenly DAD is, and what that means for me as his child. To live in the reality that JESUS has already won the victory for us.

God has blessed me in so many ways since my first encounter with Christ. One of them being my amazing three year old son. He is the light of my life and the apple of my

eye, I love him so much that if he was ever in danger I would die for him in a second, without hesitation and without thought.

Due to Dave and his awesome teachings, I now fully understand that is how the Father feels when he looks at us. The fact is GOD already died for us, to set us free, so that we can sit in His love and have intimacy with Him again. Our heavenly Father, Dad, gave us the gift of His Son out of pure love, in order for us to have intimacy with Him. We can receive His love, and “walk with Him in the garden again,”

With a new identity Thanks to “the Fathers Heart Ministries Australia,” I now have a desperation for GOD above all things. A desperation to spend time with my Heavenly DAD, to sit on His lap, and have intimacy with the GOD who created me, so he can pour out His love on me. That desperation leads to an increased level of Faith, and that increase of Faith leads to an increase of His presence and His miracle working power, like when GOD delivered me from my addiction.

I was desperate for GOD. My Faith increased, leading me into an intimate encounter, which lead to a miracle being done in my life. Once I met God face to face I was changed for ever. My daily desire is to seek my heavenly Dad and to sit on His lap, to sit in His perfect love.

Dave Poulton and “The Fathers Heart Ministries Australia” are truly a gift from GOD, and I would not be where I am today without them. **All praise and glory be to our heavenly DAD.**

We were created to have an intimate Father to son relationship with GOD, and to walk in the garden with Him daily the same way Adam and Eve did before the fall.

Proverbs 3:5-6

Trust in the LORD with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make your paths straight.
