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9-19-2021

FULFILL ALL RIGHTEOUSNESS

I grew up in a mainline denomination that the message from the pulpit was quite liberal, and very political. I never heard anything about the need for salvation or that one needed to be born again. The summer that I was eleven I was invited to a two-week bible camp by a friend. All the expenses were paid by someone, and I went. It was an awesome experience for a young girl that was raised in a family that barely got by.

There were crafts and bible teachings and singing and I found it to be a wonderful experience. On the last day of camp, they had a campfire and all of us young people sat around the campfire. We had been taught during the two weeks about Jesus dying on the cross and the need to receive him as Savior. An invitation was given to accept Jesus as my Savior, and I went forward and invited Jesus into my heart.

The counsellors told us to go back home and ask our Pastor to baptize us. I did just that. My mother, my father and I went to our church privately and the Pastor sprinkled me (that's what our denomination did) and told me I was baptized. I may have even gotten a certificate.

26 years later I was sitting in the charismatic church that I belonged to and was listening to the message. It was April 1, 1981. I remember it like yesterday. The sun was shining but it was cool out. Now, I live in Florida, so it wasn't snowing, but it was cool. The Holy Spirit spoke to me during that message. I don't remember what the Pastor was preaching, but the Spirit spoke these words, "fulfill all righteousness." I understood what He meant because I had read Matthew 3:15 where Jesus was speaking to John the Baptist and said, ***"And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness, then he suffered him."*** He was telling me that I needed to be baptized by immersion. I hadn't understood this as a child, but now as an adult I knew that all baptisms in the bible were done by immersion. I asked the Pastor to baptize me that cool Sunday morning. We went into a lake that was about 60° and I was baptized biblically by immersion. I came up out of the water and in the sky was a cloud in the shape of a dove.

It was a moment that I will never forget. Did this obedience save me? No, I was saved at eleven, but I wanted to be right with God and fulfill all righteousness, just as my Lord had done. Have you been biblically baptized? If not and you are in the local area, we would be glad to do that. Just email us ([click here](#)). May God bless you as you walk in obedience!