

Memories

too

precious

to

forget

by Olive Borland

Memories too precious to forget

Because the memories I am going to put in print are all associated with the deaths of people who were well known to me; some readers may think I'm being morbid, but, because death will be reality for all of us one day, I give thanks to God for allowing me the privilege of sharing these end of life experiences with people who knew and loved their Lord and Saviour, and it is now my hope that my memories will be of help to all who read.

We are told in God's Word, the Bible, that, at the beginning of time when God created man from the dust of the ground, **God commanded the man, "You are free to eat from any tree in the garden; but you must not to eat of the tree of knowledge of good and evil, for when you eat of it you will surely die.** Genesis 2 vs.16&17

God then created a wife for Adam, and the devil tempted Eve to eat of that tree and she gave some to her husband and he ate it. Genesis 3 vs.1-8

Sadly, when they disobeyed God, their relationship with God was broken, they died spiritually, and in time their bodies also

died, and as a result of their disobedience, we, their descendants are born in sin and shaped in iniquity **"Surely, I was sinful at birth, sinful from the time my mother conceived me"** Psalm 51v4

We are told in Romans 3v10 **"There is no-one righteous, not even one."** Romans 3v23 **" all have sinned and fall short of the glory of God."** and as a consequence **"It is appointed unto man once to die and after death the judgement."** Hebrews 9v27

"Jesus said, "I tell you the truth, no-one can see the kingdom of God unless he is born again. John 3v7

Thankfully, God also tells us that if we repent of our sin and put our trust in His precious Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, He who allowed His sinless blood to be shed on Calvary's Tree in payment for the sin of all who sincerely repent and believe, He, God will forgive us and adopt us into His family. In John ch.3 vs. 16-18 we read, **"For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but to save the world through him. Whoever believes in him is not condemned, but whoever does not believe stands condemned already because he has not believed in the name of God's one and only Son.**

It is recorded in John 14v6 that Jesus said, **"I am the way and the truth and the life. No-one comes to the Father except through me."** Thankfully he also said, **"All that the Father gives me will come to me, and whoever comes to me I will never drive away."** John 6v37 **"Do not let your hearts be troubled. Trust in God, trust also in me. In my Father's house are many rooms; if it were not so, I would have told you. I am going to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come back and take you to be with me that you also may be where I am."** John 14 vs. 1-3. **"The thief comes only to steal and kill and destroy; but I have come that they may have life, and have it to the full. John 10v10**



I was only 8 years of age when my father's mother, Granny Anderson died. Prior to her death many very sad family members were gathered around her bed and I remember Granny saying, "I don't want crying, I want singing, because I am going home to be with the Lord."

After her death I remember as I walked up the stairs in her home, I looked towards the room where her body was laid, and I said to God, "Lord, whatever she had I want."

I knew about God, and I knew about Jesus, because my parents were also Christians and they took my brother and me to church and Christian meetings in the Mission Hall in Milford, etc. and they also read the Bible and Christian Books to us, but I knew my Granny didn't just know about God, she had a personal relationship with Him.

From that time onward I tried to live as I should before God, trying to do what I thought was right and not do what was wrong, but at times I came under conviction and realized that my relationship was not as it should be.

I became a communicant when I was 15 years of age and while I and other young people were attending pre-communion classes I remember asking the minister a spiritual question, but sadly all he said was, "I'm glad you brought that up now," but he didn't, or couldn't answer my question. That was in October 1962, but thankfully in December when I was attending a meeting taken by Faith Mission Pilgrims in a portable hall in our neighbour's field; behind our home, I believe my question was answered by God. I don't remember what was said but I suddenly realized that if I only did one sin I wouldn't be allowed into Heaven, because God is holy, He cannot look on sin, or allow anyone who sins into Heaven.

That night I repented of my sin, and I asked the Lord Jesus to become my Saviour, **For it is by grace you have been saved through faith and this not from yourselves, it is a gift of God**

- and not by works, so that no-one can boast. Ephesians 2v8&9

Like any gift, salvation, will never belong to us unless we accept it. I praise God I can now give thanks to my wonderful Redeemer and Lord, because I have proved that Jesus spoke the truth when He said, **“I have come that you might have life and have it to the full.”** John 10v10, and **“I will never leave you or forsake you.”** Hebrews 13v5 To God be the glory.



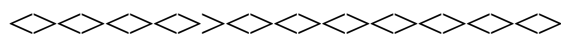
Mulroy Bay

I thought I had finished writing this booklet over a year ago but I did not send it to the printers because we had not been

attending meetings, taking part in church services or doing book launches because of the Covid Epidemic. I was not feeling well very well at that time but I never expected that I would be diagnosed with an illness for which there is no known cure, called Motor Neuron Disease. Apparently some people will only have one symptom like Charlie Bird who lost his speech and has difficulty with his swallow but he can still climb stairs and mountains but I seem to have all the symptoms. My memory can go blank, my voice has changed, I have almost choked on several occasions, I don't have the right grip in my hands and they cramp at times, I can't turn up my feet and I have to wear splints in my shoes because I have fallen several times but I am thankful I do have the peace of God because I trusted the Lord Jesus Christ as my Lord and Saviour when I was 15 years of age and He says, "I will never leave you or forsake you." and He also says, "My grace is sufficient for you, my strength is made perfect in weakness." So I can praise and thank God that one day He will take me to dwell with Him in His heavenly home.

I also give thanks that I have a wonderful husband and family of four sons and four daughters who are all married to great people and they have given us 12 amazing grandchildren.

We also have many great friends and neighbours so I have much to thank God for.



Like my grandfather Sam Gallagher, my granny; Fanny Gallagher was also a person of renown. She was very kind and caring to the many customers who in those days had to walk long distances to do their shopping in my Grandfather's shop in Kerrykeel. My granny took many customers into their home to have a rest, a conversation and a cup of tea,

When I was 12 years of age my Granny died. She had been confined to bed for some time and one day while my mother and I were in the bedroom with her; my mother had to leave for a few minutes and suddenly my Granny took a very, very deep

breath and her time on earth almost immediately came to an end.

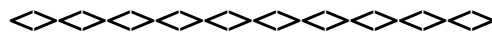
Thankfully, she too, like Granny Anderson had put her trust in the Lord Jesus as her Saviour, but the suddenness of her departure made me realize how dangerous it is to think that we may have time to get right with God just before death.



When I was a child, I also had a lovely relationship with Mrs. George Kerr, our next-door neighbour. Mrs. Kerr was an elderly lady, and her husband George, her daughter; Martha; who was a school teacher, and her two sons Tommy and George junior lived with her. I spent a lot of time in their home, helping with churning (making butter), shopping, sweeping the floor, etc. George, senior had been a blacksmith, but in his later years he could barely move because of arthritis in both of his legs. He walked very slowly with two sticks because he was only able to move a couple of inches at a time with each step.

He always sat in a high wooden armchair beside their open fire and he had to put all his weight on the arms of his chair to struggle to his feet and he then supported himself with his stick and by holding onto the crook; an iron frame that hung above the fire where a large pot of water and a kettle were hung.

I recall sitting on a seat at the bottom of their kitchen table one day when I saw George loose his grip on the crook and he fell onto the floor. As far as I can remember he died a short time afterwards.



I always thought of Mrs Kerr as a fragile little creature, she was confined to bed for some time before she passed away. Her bedroom was upstairs and I often picked bunches of primroses and when I brought the flowers to her she was always very appreciative and I highly valued the time we spent talking

together. She was a sincere Christian who never sought attention, but prior to her death someone had to stay in the bedroom with her. When her daughter Martha left her bedroom one-day Mrs Kerr asked her minder, "Where is Martha?" They told her Martha had gone to get a cup of tea, and unlike her, Mrs Kerr said, "Tell her quickly that I want her." When Martha returned to the room Mrs Kerr said, "Martha, I'm going home today, I see the angels coming to meet me." And a short time later she left this world and went to dwell with her Saviour in heaven.

Memories of Mrs Kerr

Thank you, Lord, for the little things
that remind me of times gone by
Thank you for primroses,
they remind me of Mrs Kerr.

I now recall the many times
I sat beside her bed
When I brought her primroses
she poured blessings on my head.

Although she was old and I was young,
there was so much we had to say,
I valued her Godly friendship
and her wisdom many a day.

I recall the scripture text she gave me
when I on Christ my sins did cast,
"In all thy ways acknowledge Him
and He will direct thy paths."

Proverbs 3v6

Although Mrs Kerr's daughter Martha was a married woman, she lived with her parents because of their health issues, and Martha's husband, Hugh McKinley, who owned a shop in Dunfanaghy; came to stay in Kerrykeel every weekend. When Hugh retired, he came to live full time with Martha and George. They spent a few happy years together and one day the three of them had planned to go and visit a relative, but, because Martha; who was usually an early riser, didn't appear on that morning George got concerned, and when he went to investigate, he found Martha lying dead in bed beside Hugh, who was still asleep. George woke Hugh and because he didn't want to shock Hugh he said, "I think you should get up because Martha doesn't look too well and we need to call the doctor.

George then went next door and told my mother what had happened and when she went into their home, Hugh was now sitting in their kitchen and the words he said to my mother were, "I just wish the Lord had taken me too."

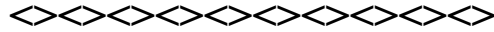
George had by now contacted the doctor, the undertaker and my Auntie Jean and her family who lived in Ramelton.

Auntie Jean, my father's sister; had been married to George's brother, Uncle Andy.

My mother also contacted me because I was married by that time and I lived about 3 miles from Kerrykeel. As I was travelling through the village en route to their home I remember thinking, its possible Hugh could die today too.

I believe God put that thought in my mind, because I was reminded that his mother and brother had died on the same day.

When I reached their home, there was commotion in the sitting room. Auntie Jean and her daughter Andrea had arrived and Auntie Jean was sitting on the couch with a very anxious look on her face, and I can still see the shocked look on the face of the undertaker who was standing beside Hugh who was on his knees in the middle of the floor, and my mother was patting Hugh on his chest and saying, "Hugh speak to us." I remember going in and saying, "I think Hugh has gone to be with the Lord." and that was indeed the case.



George junior's death was also an unexpected event. He had by this time been living on his own and my Auntie Jean, his sister-in-law, had come to spend Christmas Day with him. This was only the second Christmas Day in Eric and my 52 years of marriage that we didn't spend in our own home, but this year we were invited by my brother and sister-in-law to come and spend the day with them, in what had originally been my home. My parents usually spent Christmas Day with us, and my brother, Samuel & his wife, Caryl usually spent the day with Caryl's family in Cookstown, Co. Tyrone, but again, I believe God was in control, because, in the evening of that day, Auntie Jean came to tell us that George had gone across the street to The Forge and hadn't returned, because he too had unexpectedly left this scene of time.



Mulroy Bay

My mother's brother, Uncle John Gallagher owned the shop that was attached to our home where we lived together in Kerrykeel. The house, shop and many sheds were built by my grandfather, Sam Gallagher, in the days when many people had very large families and lived in very poor circumstances and it was said that my grandfather fed half the country.

Uncle John was also a very kind, gentle, sociable, person, who just loved interacting with people. He sold groceries, household items like crockery, cutlery, pictures, etc., plus antiques.

He was also the treasurer for our Church in Kerrykeel.

I remember when I was very young, Uncle John had a radio in the shop and several men often came and listened to commentaries on football matches,

Uncle John rode a bicycle and drove the car, but he also had a motorbike, and I enjoyed travelling on short journeys with him from time to time.

I also gathered worms for him when he went fishing.

Prior to his death, I remember going to visit him and as I sat with him in his bedroom he asked me to read to him from the Bible. He asked me to read **1Peter 1 vs. 3-9: Praise be to God our Father and our Lord Jesus Christ! In his great mercy he has given us new birth into a living hope through the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, and into an inheritance that can never perish, spoil or fade – kept in heaven for you, who through faith are shielded by God’s power until the coming of the salvation that is ready to be revealed in the last time. In this you greatly rejoice, though now for a little while you may have to suffer grief in all kinds of trials. These have come so that your faith—of greater worth than gold which perishes even though refined by fire – may be proved genuine and may result in praise, glory and honour when Jesus Christ is revealed. Though you have not seen him, you love him; and even though you do not see him now, you believe in him and are filled with an inexpressible and glorious joy, for you are receiving the goal of your faith, the salvation of your souls.**

Uncle John then spoke about the County Council Workers who were in the process of tarring the road in front of the house, and he said, “It will be done in time for my funeral.” Although Uncle John was a diabetic I didn’t think he was near death.

He was taken to hospital soon after but he said he would not allow Eric and me to cancel the few days holiday we had booked for ourselves and our children prior to his illness. I didn’t think his death was imminent, or I wouldn’t have left, but a couple of days later we got the phone call to let us know he had gone to be with the Lord.

I believe the Lord confirmed that Uncle John had indeed gone to be with Him, because a minister who visited him in the

hospital and our own minister who spoke at his funeral both read the same passage of scripture that Uncle John had asked me to read without either of them knowing about his request.

Uncle John's death also spoke to me of the uncertainty of life, but I had peace, believing that because of Uncle John's faith in what the Lord Jesus had done on his behalf on Calvary's Cross, he was now dwelling safely in heaven with Him.



When Eric's father, Willie Borland died, Eric was just 18 years of age, his father had poor health for many years, and Eric's four sisters and brother had all left home and Eric was left to help his mother on their farm.

The Borland family were also members of the Presbyterian Church that our family attended in Kerrykeel, in fact they sat two seats in front of us each Sunday.

At the end of Eric's father's life, while he lay in bed, Eric was the only person in the room on one occasion when his father began speaking very softly and when Eric stooped over, he heard his father say:

*Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There, by His love o'er-shaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.*

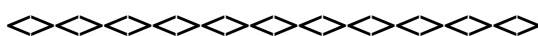
This again, is a very nice memory for Eric and the family to have, because it confirms the fact that his father is now also in the presence of his Lord.

I remember our family were invited to the Borland home for a meal on one occasion when I was very young, and, I think I had my eye on Eric at the time, but I was not to know that I was going to marry him when I was 20 years old.

When we married, we lived in the family home with Eric's mother and she and I had some very good spiritual conversations over the years. I remember her getting a new translation of the Bible and she really enjoyed reading it.

When I was expecting our 5th child we went for a few days holiday to Portrush, and Granny Borland went to spend some time with her daughter Isobel and family in Lisburn, but sadly, I remember us getting a phone call to say that Granny wasn't well. We went to Isobel's house that day to see her and I recall that while I was standing in her bedroom with another family member I heard Granny say she didn't know when her time on earth would end, but she said she had put her trust in the Lord and she was ready to go.

We then travelled home and thankfully we were able to go back to Lisburn Hospital to see her once again; but before we got home on that day, Granny had gone to reside in her new home in the presence of God.



Uncle Tom Anderson and his wife, Auntie May lived on their farm near Ballyjamesduff, Co. Cavan. Uncle Tom, my father's brother, was born on a farm near Rathmullan, Co Donegal.

When I was a child, our family spent many happy times in their home in Cavan over the years, and I thank God for many treasured memories.

Uncle Tom became a Christian when he was young man, and in time God led him into gospel outreach work with the Irish Evangelistic Band. I have already written a book about Uncle Tom's life, called "The Life and Labours of Tom Anderson" but I would now also like to include in this booklet my memories of time spent with him prior to his death.

Uncle Tom had been living on his own at that time and his neighbour rang me one day because she was concerned about his wellbeing, and when I went to be with him I found his ability to move around was not as it should be.

We spent a couple of good days together, until one night he had difficulty going upstairs at bedtime. He had spent a very long time in the downstairs toilet, and when he then tried to pull himself up the stairs he stumbled back on top of me. With difficulty and prayer, I was enabled to ease him down onto the floor and I rang his neighbours, and he was taken to hospital by ambulance a short time later. He was hospitalized for several weeks and we spent lovely times speaking about the Word of God, about his relationship with the Lord, and about the peace he had knowing his life was in the Lord's hands.



Uncle Tom's wife, Auntie May died about 19 years before Uncle Tom, she had been bedridden for some time prior to her death, and her nurse and a neighbour told me at the time of Uncle Tom's death, that they often heard her singing praise to the Lord as they entered her home.

Uncle Tom told me, Auntie May, who had not been able to sit up in bed for some time, was sitting up when he went into the bedroom one day, and she asked him to give her a particular nightdress from the drawer, because, she would soon be leaving this world and she asked him to tell the nurse not to wash her again because she was washed in the blood of the Lamb (the Lord Jesus) and she didn't need any more earthly washing.

She then began to talk of who she was going to meet in Heaven, her Saviour, the prophets and family members who had put their trust in the Lord. She then sang hymns for two hours in a foreign language. Speaking in tongues was something she had never been able to do in the past, and Uncle Tom gave thanks that he was able to join in and sing the choruses with her in English.

I think you will agree with me that the last hymn she sang is worthy of note.

Under the Burden of guilt and care

Under the burden of guilt and care,
Many a spirit is grieving,
Who for the joy of the Lord might share
Life everlasting receiving.

Chorus

Life! Life! Eternal Life!
Jesus alone is the giver!
Life! Life! Abundant life!
Glory to Jesus for ever!

Bearing the burden of guilt, there came
One who is strong to deliver
Bringing to men, through His wondrous name
Life “more abundant” forever

Burdened one, why will you longer bear
Sorrows from which He releases
Open your heart, and rejoicing share,
Life “more abundant” in Jesus,

Leaving the mountains, the streamlet grows,
Flooding the vale with a river;
So, from the hill of the Cross, there flows
Life “more abundant” forever

Oh, for the floods on the thirsty land!
Oh, for a mighty revival!
Oh, for a sanctified, fearless band!
Ready to hail its arrival!

People who have already read the book I wrote called,
“Kerrykeel, A Place Worth Remembering” will already have

read what I am now going to put in print about my parents deaths, but because I believe what happened at the time of their deaths is worthy of note, I also want to include them in this booklet.

I have so much to thank God for when I think of my parents, who were gentle, kind, helpful, considerate, generous and loving. They were also hard workers. My father worked in Campbell's Shop in Ramelton for 50 years, he also did farming, a lot of gardening and after Eric & I were married, he and my mother were always ready to give Eric or me a helping hand when needed.

Thankfully, my father also enjoyed taking us on tours around our countryside when my brother Samuel and I were children, and we were also taken on holiday, so I have lovely memories of nice times spent together.

My father was a Sunday School Teacher, and he was the ruling elder in our Presbyterian Church in Kerrykeel. When he was 16 years of age, he and Uncle Tom, had put their trust in Jesus as their Saviour and Lord at the same meeting in Rathmullan.

My Father generally had very good health, although he had stomach problems from time to time, and he had pneumonia on one occasion, but when he was around 77 years of age, we got a phone call one morning to say that he had pain in his chest. Our daughter Rema, who was a nurse, was home for the weekend and because I had the flu Rema took him to Now Doc, in Ramelton. The doctor thought he had Hiatus Hernia, and Rema was satisfied with the doctor's diagnosis, but on the way home my father said, "Well, he says it's not my heart anyway."

We told Dad to take it easy during the following week and our family offered to help, because his ewes were lambing, but he said he was fine.

On the following Saturday morning, my father got up as usual, put the key in the front door, made his tea and toast, and left the food sitting on the table, but, when my mother got up she found him sitting dead on the couch in their living room next door to where she had been sleeping.

His death was a great shock for everyone. All I could think of were the words he uttered while he was praying during the prayer meeting in our Church Hall on the previous Wednesday night:

What a friend we have in Jesus
all our sins and grief's to bear
What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer.

It gave our family great peace to know that because my Father had put his trust in the Lord Jesus Christ, he was now safe in God's loving presence in Heaven.

My Father died on the 22nd March 1997 and the scripture reading and the comment on the reading in the calendar on that day read as follows:

Who delivered us from so great a death, and does deliver us, in whom we trust will still deliver us.

2nd Corinthians 1v10 King James Version

Christ on the cross, answers to God for my sins and saves me,
Christ on the throne pleads my cause before my Father and keeps me. Christ in the air will mean my being caught up, when He takes me to be forever with Himself.

Glory be to God.

by John McMillan

The scripture verse that you have just read and the verse prior to it taken from the New International Version of the Bible reads as follows:

But this happened that we might not rely on ourselves, but on God who raises the dead. He has delivered us from such a deadly peril, and he will deliver us. On him we have set our hope that he will continue to deliver us.

2nd Corinthians 1 vs. 9&10

What a comfort this reading was for our family on that sad day, knowing that because Dad's faith was in the Lord Jesus Christ, and, on what He had accomplished on our behalf on Calvary's Cross, we knew we could depend on God our Father who promises that all who have trusted in His Son will be granted Eternal Life and will dwell with Him who has gone to prepare a place for us in Heaven.



My father's death was a terrible shock for my mother and thankfully our eldest son, David, was able to stay with her every night for some time, but, because her mind was getting blurred because of dementia she came to live in our home a short time later.

I believe she was content and happy within herself, although she became like a child, and I was concerned about her relationship with the Lord, but, I give thanks that on the night before she had to go to hospital, prior to her death, because I had to stay in the bedroom with her, I had the privilege of hearing her talk to God in prayer, as a child would lovingly talk to their father. She was unaware of my presence and I thank God for the privilege of being there at that special time.

My mother was only a couple of days in hospital when she died very unexpectedly, but I gave thanks to God that she was spared a long drawn out illness.

I would now like to share a couple of portions of scripture, and one of the first poems that I ever wrote, because it is my

prayer that people will find what they read meaningful when they think of the uncertainty of life and the reality of death.

John 3 vs. 16 & 17

For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but to save the world through him.

Romans 8 vs. 1-17

Therefore, there is now no condemnation for those who are in Christ Jesus, because through Christ Jesus the law of the Spirit of life set me free from the law of sin and death. For what the law was powerless to do in that it was weakened by the sinful nature, God did by sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful man to be a sin offering. And so he condemned sin in sinful man, in order that the righteous requirements of the law might be fully met in us, who do not live according to the sinful nature but according to the Spirit.

Those who live according to the sinful nature have their minds set on what nature desires; but those who live in accordance with the Spirit have their minds set on what the Spirit desires. The mind of sinful man is death, but the mind controlled by the Spirit is life and peace; the sinful mind is hostile to God. It does not submit to God's law, nor can it do so. Those controlled by the sinful nature cannot please God.

You, however, are controlled not by the sinful nature but by the Spirit, if the Spirit of God lives in you. And if anyone does not have the Spirit of Christ, he does not belong to Christ. But, if Christ is in you, your body is dead because of sin, yet your spirit is alive because of righteousness. And if the Spirit of Him who raised Jesus from the dead is living in you, he who raised Christ from the dead will also give you life in your mortal bodies through his Spirit, who lives in you.

Therefore, brothers, we have an obligation – but it is not to the sinful nature, to live according to it. For if you live according to the sinful nature, you will surely die, but if by the Spirit you put to death the misdeeds of the body, you will live, because those who are led by the Spirit of God are sons of God. For you did not receive a spirit that makes you a slave again to fear but you received the Spirit of Son-ship. And by him we cry, “Abba, Father.” The Spirit himself testifies with our spirit that we are God’s children.

Now if we are children, then we are heirs – heirs of God and co-heirs with Christ, if indeed we share in his sufferings in order that we may also share in his glory.

The Big Question

Have you thought about your future?
Have you thought about your end?
When you face the King of Glory
on what then will you depend?
Will you run ahead to meet Him
with a smile upon your face?
Or shrink back in fear and trembling
knowing you are in disgrace?.

Do not linger any longer
for the time may pass you by
when you may accept the Saviour
who on Calvary did die.

There He died the death of sinners,
though He knew none of His own
and He says to you my friend,
“Let me wash you in my blood.”

Do you dare refuse His offer
of salvation, rich and free?
He died for you my friend
to give you liberty.
Oh, put your trust in Jesus,
He’s the Saviour of the world,
He’s the only way to Heaven,
so do not be misled.

This world is full of scoffers,
of those who laugh and say
“There’s no need for repentance.”
“You can come just anyway.”
But do not listen to them,
the truth they do not tell,
the King of Kings has spoken,
“No sin can enter Heaven”.

But He will gladly pardon
all those who trust in Him,
acknowledging their weakness,
frailty, stubbornness and sin.,
He is the King of Glory.
He is the sinner's friend.
He wants no-one to perish,
but have new life instead.

Jesus said, "Come unto me."

"Come unto me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will
give you rest."
Matthew 11:28

What are we to do?

Where do we come to?

Who can come?

When can we come?

What if we come?

What is that plan?

**Come
unto me (Jesus)
all
when weary and
burdened
and
(God has a plan)
I will give you rest.**

BUT, YOU SAY

*“I Can’t,
I don’t have the strength,
He wouldn’t want me,
I have failed too many times,
I am too bad.”*

**KNOW THAT THESE THOUGHTS DON’T COME FROM
GOD.**

*They come from our own weakness and the devil trying to
discourage us.*

*We need to respond in the same way that Jesus did when He was
tempted in the wilderness:*

“Get behind me, Satan. Matthew 16:23

“Resist the devil and he will flee from you.” James 4:7

Jesus said, “He that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out.

**If we do come we will then like Saint Paul be able to say,
“I no longer live, but Christ lives in me.” Galatians 2:20**



Lough Swilly, taken above the beach in Rathmullan

Other books and CD's by this author

Christian Poetry

Give God the Glory

Whispers of Love 1

Whispers of Love 2

Whispers of Love 3

Whispers of Love 4

Whispers of Love 5

Whispers of Love 7

Whispers of Love 8

Whispers of Love 9

The Jigsaw Puzzle

A personal testimony of how God revealed Himself
through a time of illness

“Kerrykeel” a place worth Remembering

Memories of childhood spent in Kerrykeel,
Co Donegal.

The Life and Labours of Tom

My Uncle testimony and my recollections of his
life

Testimony Time, Saved by Grace

A book of Christian testimonials

Our Visit to Israel

My recollections of our visit

I Thank God for His Healing Touch

My personal testimony of God healing a trapped
sciatic nerve

God answers questions about Himself,

His creation and His created

God’s explanation of Creation, the spiritual fall of
man and the return of Christ

A Revelation from God

An explanation of how the Lord showed me the
similarities between physical and spiritual birth

CD's taken from Whispers of Love 1&2
Olive reading poetry backed by Gospel Music by
James Strange

Contact details:

**Olive Borland,
Cloughfin,
Rossnakill,
Letterkenny,
Co Donegal,
Ireland**

**Tel. No (00353) 0749159032
& (00353) 0868180154**

Death is something that we in Ireland do not like to talk about. Yet, with Covid19 we have been confronted with statistics, advice and deaths, almost every day; and we have been reminded of our mortality and vulnerability. Death is something that we each will face. The staggering statistic is that 100% of men and women die, but the sad reality is that so many people fail to make any kind of preparation for it. We always want to leave it until tomorrow, but tomorrow may be too late. In ministry, I have sat with people who wanted to make plans for their funeral. They told me what hymns they wanted sung; they told me where they wanted to be buried. They had been with the solicitor and had made their will; but when I asked them about their relationship with God in our Lord Jesus Christ, and whether or not they had repented of

their sins, they just shook their heads 'no'! How sad-how tragic, people refusing the Gospel, refusing salvation, preparing to go into a lost eternity.

In this book, Olive Borland presents you with the eternal hope of the Gospel, and the striking reality that each of us has a heaven to gain and a hell to shun. Having sat with numerous people who have passed into eternity, I can bear witness to the fact that there is all the difference in the world between the death of a Believer, and the death of someone who has refused the Gospel.

I pray that as you read this book, you might be challenged about the things of God and where you stand with regards to the Lord Jesus Christ. Might you answer the question: where will my soul be in eternity? Have I personally repented of my sin?

Am I trusting solely in Jesus Christ? Have I been born again?

May God bless you in your reading?

Rev. R Ker Graham