

# Testimony

of Robert Peacock 1904 - 1978  
(Written by his son, Ron Peacock)

---

My father was born September 16, 1904 in a small countryside home outside the town of Coleraine, County Derry in Northern Ireland. He had the rich privilege of being born into a home where the name of our Lord Jesus Christ was honoured and revered. His father and mother were both Christians. He was one of eight children, five boys and three sisters.

I often heard my father say that each evening before retiring, those names were mentioned before the throne of grace by his father in prayer. He thanked God for each one and pleaded with God for their salvation. However, it was not until the age of 30 that my father trusted the Lord for salvation after much seeking for satisfaction and much travelling abroad. He found nothing that satisfied the inner longings of his soul. He came to an end of himself, and decided to return home to his father and mother. There he received a welcome he knew he would receive, but he often said never deserved. My father at this time was under deep conviction and greatly troubled about his soul. Realizing his great need for salvation, true satisfaction and happiness, he knew could only come through a personal relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ.

At this particular time in his life, gospel meetings were being held in Coleraine, conducted by a faithful servant of the Lord. Mr. James Megaw, who was also staying in his parent's home was a very wise man. He could see that my father was in deep distress. Knowing that the Holy Spirit of God was working, he just sat down beside him, and said, "Bob, would you like to be saved?" My father said he would. Mr. Megaw then asked, "Bob, when would you like to be saved?" My father replied, "Now!" Mr. Megaw read to my father Isaiah 53:5 several times:

*"But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed."*

That beloved servant of the Lord left my father sitting by the fireside. He went to his room and shut himself in with God, asking the Lord to continue to deal with my father in mercy and grace and above all, to save him.

That very evening, God answered his prayer and the many, many prayers that had gone up for years from his father and mother. Sitting by the fireside, my father trusted the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour and Lord. From that moment in his life until the day God called him home, he fervently sought to serve his Lord. He was used of God in a very special way.

- He loved to visit the homes of the people. In doing so, he always told of his Blessed Lord.
- He loved to speak to the boys and girls and saw many of them come to the Saviour.
- He loved to preach the gospel in the out-of-the-way places.
- He loved to encourage the people of God to continue steadfastly in the things of God.
- He loved to visit those who were sick.

In all of these ministries, it was his delight to speak of his Blessed Lord.

I thank God for having such a wonderful father and friend. As was said of Job, I can say of him, that to me there was none like him on the earth. This favourite poem was found in his Bible:

## *The Rest Of The Way*

O fathomless mercy! O infinite grace!  
With humble thanksgiving the road I retrace!  
Thou never hast failed me, my strength, and my stay;  
To whom should I turn for the rest of the way.

Through dangers, through darkness, by day and by night,  
Thou ever hast guided, and guided aright.  
In Thee have I trusted, and cheerfully lay  
My hand in Thy hand for the rest of the way.

Thy cross all my refuge. Thy blood all my plea—  
None other I need, blessed Jesus, but Thee!  
I fear not the shadows at the close of the day,  
For Thou wilt go with me the rest of the way.