

Since then, Mr. Heisner and I have been friends, martial artists, and most importantly, brothers in God's family because of **Christ!**

The Warriors of the Sword

Some of Mr. Heisner's ministry included evangelistic karate demonstrations on college campuses. I joined him as his "uke". (Which is Japanese for "tackling dummy". Seriously, this is the student who receives the technique.) We traveled to numerous colleges at the invitation of a campus ministry and preached the gospel via karate demonstrations.

Others began to express interest in this karate ministry. Soon God formed a demonstration "team" and the "**Warriors of the Sword**" was born. This took place in the late 1980s. The team traveled from southern Ontario through Virginia and preached to thousands of people. Many people dedicated their lives to **Jesus Christ!**

Today

God is allowing me the privilege of preaching the Gospel and teaching His Word. He is

opening doors in many ways:

- * Through an online ministry, we are reaching thousands of people from all over the world.
- * Foreign missions trips.
- * Evangelism
- * Preaching
- * Teaching
- * Drug / Alcohol Rehab program
- * Street ministry, etc.

I am extremely **THANKFUL** that God saved me from hell and my wild and sinful lifestyle! I am also grateful that He sees fit to use me for His glory. I am humbled and honored by His great love for me.

Conclusion

When I thought I was a "tough guy", and acted like a "**warrior**" (bouncer, etc.) ... God said I was a "**wimp**". Now that I know I am a "**wimp**" (I cannot succeed at anything without Jesus) ... God says I am a "**warrior**" (because with Jesus I can "do all things").

So the bottom line is this, it doesn't matter what I think. What matters is what God thinks! I'm so glad the Lord is using me as a servant warrior for Him.



From Wimp To Warrior Mr. Robert W. Dallmann



My Testimony

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Wimp: Living without Jesus

"I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: **for without me ye can do nothing.**"

(John 15:5)

Warrior: Living with Jesus

"**I can do all things through Christ** which strengtheneth me." (Philippians 4:13)

Childhood

I considered my childhood to have been pretty “normal”; but looking back upon it now, it may not have been.

I grew up in a religious home and we went to church nearly every Sunday. My grandfather was a minister in the denomination that we were a part of. I learned most of the Bible stories and quite a bit about God, but never really knew Jesus personally.

At home, alcohol (especially beer) was always available. Thinking that I was cool and tough, I started drinking beer at about age 14.

About the same time, I moved from grade school into junior high school. In this new environment, I made new friends. Unfortunately, the people I chose as friends were not the “good kids”. My new friends were the “tough kids” and the “cool kids”. After all, nobody wanted to be a “nerd”!

At this point in my life, “all hell seemed to break loose”, and I chose to live like the devil. I lived the “wild life” and did most of the stupid things associated with that lifestyle.

College Years

In 1982 I returned to college. (I dropped out in 1980 before my bad grades became permanent record.) I had decided to pursue a career in fine art. I was a very active painter with aspirations of becoming “rich and famous”, but at the same time, I was content to be “poor and starving” as long as I was doing what I wanted to do!

While attending college, I worked part-time as a bouncer in two bars. Again, I thought this made me a tough guy. In fact, I was not a fighter; I was just a “big” guy and looked potentially intimidating. It really was a lousy job, with low pay, high responsibility and high risk. However, it fit into with my lifestyle at the time.

Karate

Two things happened during my college days that God used to change my life forever. First, while renting art studio space with a friend of mine, he loaned me a Christian book that exposed the “New Age” movement. Second of all, I took the “Beginning Karate” class.

After reading some of the book about the “New Age”, I told my friend, “It doesn’t matter what

name Satan hides under, I’ll stand against him.” I didn’t know what I was talking about, but I believe that God honored that “commitment”.

As for the karate, I had already been interested in the “techniques” that I had seen on late night “Kung Fu Theatre” television. I needed a physical education requirement so I decided to take the class. That was January 1984 and I have been training ever since!

The first day of class, the instructor, Mr. Heisner, told us a little about his martial arts background. He stated that he was a full-time Christian evangelist and that he boldly spoke to people about knowing Jesus Christ. As the grandson of a minister, I decided to “check this guy out” and see “if he knew what he was talking about”. He did!

Shortly after that, I began to “hang out” with Mr. Heisner. I offered to assist him with his evangelistic outreaches and preaching engagements. I had repented of my sins, asked Jesus to forgive me, thanked Jesus for dying in my place for my sins and embraced faith in Him and His salvation.