

Becky's Testimony

This is my testimony.

I was raised in a loving home where my Mom had taken my brother and I to church from a very young age. My Dad was a Catholic, although non-practicing and never wanted to go because he didn't want to be "preached" to.

I asked Jesus to come into my life at an early age, I was 14. I belonged to the youth group, the church choir and was active in anything that my church was doing or offering. I love serving my Lord. I have always put my Lord above anything or anyone else. My Mom used to tell me when I was little that Jesus loved us even more than her or Dad ever could. That was hard for me to imagine until I became a believer myself. Jesus brought a wonderful God loving man into my life and we married and had two children who we started in church when they were very young. Jesus has always been my light in the darkness. He fills my heart with such joy. I feel His presence when I pray and ask for his help or forgiveness or simply thank Him for waking up another day and living in this beautiful world He's created for us. I know that everything is in His master plan and whatever happens in my life and my families, is all for a reason maybe sometimes not known to me, but I believe He will not lead me to anything that is not his will or desire for my life. My Mother passed away 12 years ago and I felt such an emptiness, but God held on to me so tightly and I knew he was there for me and said I would be alright. And the warmth that I felt was so comforting. I knew at that time, how could anyone go through the death of someone you love without knowing Jesus? The peace I had was incredible. My more recent heart ache came from my Father's death 3 months ago. When he remarried after my Mother's passing, he married a Jehovah Witness. He finally converted to that religion about 2 years ago. It caused a lot of issues between us. He'd say he didn't want to talk about it with me. I never gave up. In his last 2 weeks of life, I tried so hard to witness to him and tell him how much Jesus loved him and how God has given us eternal life, and this life is in His son Jesus

Christ. He who has the son has life, he who does not have the son of God does not have life. I asked him to silently pray to Jesus and to believe and repent of his sins and he could be forgiven and have eternal life, Jesus died and suffered on that cross for our sins. I don't know if Dad ever did, only God knows. This tugged at my heart so badly. When he passed, I felt such a comfort from God. I knew I tried to share about Jesus with him. My Lord is with me, with everyone in their darkest hour, when you feel all hope is lost and you have no one to turn to, Jesus is there. He loves you and He wants you to call on Him and reach out to Him.