

All my life I've attended church. I heard stories and messages from the Bible and even memorized verses, but it really didn't mean much to me.

As a teenager and young adult I got pretty wild. I wasn't real bad but I sure wasn't good. I still went to church and thought I was O.K... I wasn't happy with my life and I began to realize I was not O.K.... According to The Gospel of Jesus Christ I needed to admit my sin, repent and turn from sin, and accept that Jesus died on the cross for me and rose from the grave. I cried out to God and surrendered my life to Him and daily seek His leading and direction.

A right relationship with God changed my life. Worldly things didn't have much appeal, and going to church took on a whole new meaning. I wanted to worship and hear the Word. I found out how exciting it is to read the Bible and realize the power of the word.

I've had good times and bad times in my life, but God is my strength and my peace.

Isaiah 55:8,9

“For my thoughts are not your thoughts, and your ways are not my ways says the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts your thoughts.”

God's plan for my life is best, and for whatever time I have left on this earth I want to count for Him. I want to share this life changing gospel with others.