

Sarah's Testimony!

My testimony:

So, I've actually been really scared to share my testimony because I was scared of people judging it. People saying it's not true. However I thought to myself that it doesn't matter what others think because it's my story with God so the only person that matter is God. So here goes:

I never really grew up in a Christian household which is something many of my friends get wrong. My mom was Christian but Christ wasn't in my family and certainly wasn't in me. When I was in elementary school I did things and said things that weren't Godly and that I'm not proud of. I didn't even know about God until I was 8 or 9 when I went to the first church I remember. At that church I began to learn about God and the stories of the Bible. However, that church wasn't the best and we stopped going. A little later I started going to first baptist Church. That's where I really started to learn about God and Jesus and that He died on the cross. One night when I was 10 I was thinking and realized I didn't want to go to hell. It scared me. So I prayed and asked God to come into my life but I don't believed I was saved. I don't believe that I understood why I would go to hell. I just knew without Him I would go there but I wasn't saved yet.

Fast forward about 4 years, I began to question whether I was saved or not. I talked to Wendy and she explained more and I began to understand that my sin separated me from God. That night or maybe the next I prayed to God again and for a while I thought that was the time I got saved. However, it didn't mean anything to me. I did it because I thought it was what I was supposed to do. I did it because it just kept me out of trouble. It didn't mean anything. It didn't change me. It just made me more prideful if anything. Fast forward 2 more years one night I was speaking to my parents about salvation and what it meant to be saved. That you not only love God but that you serve Him because you want to and not because your supposed to. They explained the joy they have in God and reading His word. When that conversation was over I realized I didn't have that. I realized that I wasn't saved, that what I did at 14 didn't really do anything. So after the conversation I went into my room and I cried out to God. I repented from my sin and asked Him to actually be apart of my life. That was March 14, 2019. The next day I started a Bible study and I began

to study the word. Now I did get side tracked and stopped reading. However, God always goes "knock knock still here" and puts the passion to study and read back into my heart and I get back to the word. Since I feel that God has made me more forgiving towards people, and has given me more of a passion to serve people. Since I feel that God has really changed me and has begun to show me the path He has for me.

So that's my testimony I hope this encourages someone else to share.