

Heather

I am a life that was changed. I used to think that my testimony was insignificant because it didn't tell a "good story;" however, in recent years – I believe it to be very powerful – a testament to growing up in a home where Jesus was loved and worshiped.

Simply put, I was five years old and ran into the kitchen where I saw my mother reading her Bible and doing her study. That observation prompted me to ask Mom, "How do you get to Heaven?" She proceeded to tell me in terms a five-year old could understand. And when she was finished, she asked me if I would like to accept Jesus into my heart. I responded with a quick affirmative – and there in the kitchen with my Mom I accepted Jesus as my Savior and Lord. I've been striving to follow Him faithfully ever since. How gracious the Lord was to allow me the opportunity to come to Him at such an early age. The road of life has not been easy – how quickly it's been for me to fall off the narrow path, but God has been so faithful, and He continually pursues me with His love. I am forever grateful.