

Gabi Anderson's Testimony



I was born the year 'The Wall' went up.

It was on the way to school one morning that I found in an isolated place a "St. Christopher's" medal saying "Trust in me, I will lead you". I thought it was an unusual and valuable coin so I kept it, not knowing anything about it.

I went to our Lutheran church regularly for the first 16 years of my life, but then got off track. When I was 18 I left Germany for England. I worked in England for a few years as flight crew and then went back to Germany getting a position with the national carrier.

I met a man and spent 18 years together when later he just walked out of my life, not one single word, and never to come back. I felt totally lost and my neighbour (in England) invited me to their Easter service in church where I was asked to carry the bread and wine even though I had never been there before. I felt rather special so decided to go again by myself but it had no impact on me.

My neighbour then invited me to stay with her niece, who unbeknown to me, was a preacher. When she went to church I picked up a book titled "The Lost Woman" and found it was a story linked to John's gospel which sounded like my life. My curiosity got the upper hand, and in desiring to know how to read the Bible the Vicar's wife did one-to-one Bible study with me. She also helped me to get rid of all the debris in my life (e.g. books, figures, etc) and how to forgive those who I had a grudge against.

It felt like chains being cut off! Having got more involved in worship and through my flying career, I had opportunities to speak to people about the love of Jesus. Jesus had such an impact on me that one day on a fatal incident, I thought I had seen a vision of him on the aircraft; it was so real, exciting, but frightening too. In lots of places wherever I flew or went, I saw God (in a cross, in people), and circumstances with people were just incredible.

I supported my parents back in Berlin despite my finances being bad. One day a sermon in church spoke about tithing, so after that I gave 10% of all my income to the church and suddenly I was much better off than before.

My Mother was diagnosed with incurable cancer so I cared for her as much as possible, helping running her business, while I continued flying mainly at weekends. I got to church services in many different countries, all the time being supported by my Christian friends.

In 2001 I got married, 4 months later my Mother died; a very sad time but I heard God's words in my ears "She rests with me now". In 2002 I was expecting a baby which died in the 22nd week.

In 2003 I had an operation to remove two tumours then became pregnant five months later, but this baby also died at 14 weeks. In 2004 despite the Doctors being pessimistic I became a Mum-to-be again and in December, Benjamin was born.

I understand now that God had a plan for me all along, he helped me not to worry but reassured me (e.g. the coin) although it seemed difficult at times. However, whatever he has in store for me, I know it is the right decision whatever the outcome. I chose Jesus but he had already chosen me.

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