

My Testimony



I gave my life to Christ about fourteen years ago about two years after the christening of my eldest daughter Lauren. I did not believe in God at the time other than to use Him in an emergency. But once I had made promises to bring my daughter up in the Christian faith, God took hold of me and challenged me to something about it for myself. I became an Evangelist because I love to share the good news of Jesus and at present, I do this with the families who want their babies christened in my parish. I see myself as a human signpost if you like pointing people in the right direction towards Jesus.

There have been many highs and lows, in this time, the worst being my divorce. It was in those lowest of times that I really grew closer to God and it was him that saw me through.

I have been aware that because of my divorce I had been putting up barriers, self-preservation really, to stop me getting hurt and being rejected, I'd had enough of that already. The trouble was that in putting barriers up, I also managed to stop God doing what he wanted most for me. Every year at the Evangelist Aylesford conference I was touched by His love but would not let Him get too close. (Too painful.) However, last year I had allowed my protective armour to slip, and it was then that God began his work in me. At last year's Evangelists' conference I had prayer, because I could not work out why I would burst out crying at the drop of a hat. Jean, our warden, told me she felt God was healing me and to be patient as it would take time and not to walk away from it as she felt I had done this in the past. So here I was, in floods of tears two or three times a day for several months, enduring a very painful experience, but determined to see it through, because I knew God was at work. With those tears came forgiveness, I had to forgive bullies from schooldays, teachers who had virtually called me useless when I was eight, and then I had to ask forgiveness to the people who I love. God has restored so many relationships in my life and I have a fresh desire to do his work. The healer has set me free, and boy, does that feel good?

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