

My Testimony



I was born in March of 1953. I lived in a normal house with a normal Mum and Dad and an older brother, life was normal...Until one day I had a quarrel with my brother, (as children often do) And I was told I was adopted. Which was a big shock; to me. I decided that I could never trust a grown up or indeed anyone again.

I rebelled against every one; I got into awful trouble in school and did the opposite to what I was told. I'd be beaten for my bad behaviour but I didn't care. I believed that the people around me were keeping something from me that I had a right to.

Then I became a teenager and started dating; I got married at 20 and moved out of the family home. We were very happy but I really didn't know what love was. Anyway after 7 years of marriage we tried for a baby. My daughter was born in 1980.

She was the beginning of the change in my life. I was so awed by that perfect little human that I cried real tears as I bonded with her. I realised then that there was something to those stories I'd heard in school about a creator God. Someone loved me enough to create this beautiful child. I was frightened that I didn't deserve her and I wanted to say thank you but didn't know how.

5 months later we wanted to have her baptised, and we went to see the vicar, he told us that we needed to attend classes to understand the promises we would be making I was willing to do anything, because something inside me seemed to be telling me I was loved and special and I wanted to be with these people who obviously knew about God and Jesus. So I went along alone as my husband wasn't interested. I learned that God loved me so much that he died for me and was bowled over, someone really did love me, and after the baptism I attended the church and became a member from that day I haven't looked back. I received prayer ministry from time to time to get rid of things from my past that emerged as the spirit would prompt or convict so I would ask for help from my church friends and leaders. God was changing me and it felt so good.

Jesus is my Lord, my saviour and my friend and I trust him. Life hasn't been easy since becoming a Christian. I was healed of cancer when I was 17 weeks pregnant with my second daughter, the Lord saved us both. Then 4 weeks after her birth my husband left and we became a one parent family. I was devastated and very frightened I really didn't think I could do it alone, but I never was alone, Jesus was with me. I talked to him often and I know he heard and answered and the fellowship members were very supportive.

The three of us grew very close and I am very proud of both my girls. God has taken me through many experiences and I have been able to be reconciled with my adopted family. I must say that my family love me very much and there were many wonderful times that I enjoyed whilst growing up It has taken a lot of ministry but I know that I am a child of God. God has given me a heart for those who do not know him. I want to be able to draw along side those going through the same experiences that I have come through, because no one needs to go through them on their own.

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