

'O how I love Jesus'



I was born in Manchester in 1936 and married in 1956. When I was twenty my parents told me I had not been baptised – wow, what a shock! The ceremony took place with just myself and my parents.

Eventually I was confirmed when I was 6 months pregnant. My husband was a vicar's second son. He was a widower whose first wife and child died on the operating table. I was petrified when I went into labour. (You will note that there is no mention of Jesus yet in my life!)

Well, our first baby survived one day, but one year on we had a son, plus another boy two years later.

When my sons were very young my father died, aged 61. Still no Jesus. The next person to die was my husband, aged 46. My sons were 13 and 15. Nev and my younger son Mark were completely devastated. Still no Jesus. Of course he was there looking after us, but I had not as yet invited him into my life.

I re-married – Don, an architect. Alleluia! I became a committed Christian in 1990. Then Don died in 1994. Could I believe it would happen a second time? No way! The day he died I remember asking my friend repeatedly, "What am I going to do now?"

The Lord has a great sense of humour! When my grieving period was over, he said, "I would like you to become an Evangelist". "Oh yes", said I, "and what would that entail?" Having made enquiries I thought "No way". I was wrong. I put it off for a year, and then he called me once more - and so began my three years of dreaded assignments. I have learned a tremendous amount about Jesus and his light and love for all people, including me. I became an Evangelist on October 5th 2003 in a wonderful service in Rochester Cathedral. I have gained confidence and to anyone who reads this let me say that our Lord Jesus Christ can change your life dramatically for ever, by the blessing of his Holy Spirit, when you commit yourself to him.

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