

BAPTISMS

June 27th, 2021

westside church'



ASHLEY KELDANI

I grew up in Scientology, a religious satanic cult. We believed that you are your own God and live forever. As a child, I was sent alone to one of the US bases and entered into a type of slave labor camp which entailed many incredible abuses. Years later, I became extremely ill with advanced meningitis and was denied medical attention. Their belief is that illness is always caused by hidden acts of evil so I was punished for it.

Locked a month in isolation without food, a deep part of me died. I will never forget the feeling of being considered so worthless. Once released, I ran away resulting in hospitalization. Without family or resources, I entered into the workforce very young and eventually went to university for ten years. I drowned myself in my work. I believed I was better off alone and if I was the best, nobody could touch me. Achievement was my sense of power, validation, and superiority. I was fully immersed in my own intelligence and vanity which kept me safe from feeling my deep brokenness. I became a serious and cold career architect, but God had other plans.

I had just won a prestigious gold medal and was supposed to accept it that weekend. In divine timing, I collapsed from an unknown illness two days prior, becoming severely bedridden for several years. I lost friends, income, reputation, health, and all hope for the future. My life became a terrifying nightmare, and

after three years, I was at my end and no longer wanted to live. One particular night I knelt onto the floor and for the first time in my life, I cried out for Jesus Christ. With His name the greatest peace I have ever experienced then or since came over me. I could do nothing but cry rivers from my eyes and just felt Him. In His presence I fell deeply into what I now understand was repentance. I begged Him to forgive me; I begged for mercy.

The experience was so profound I vowed to give Him whatever tiny life I had left. He was undeniably worthy. I was ashamed I had so little to offer. I had never heard of salvation and yet was experiencing it by His grace alone. That morning I bought a bible and signed up for a discipleship course, strengthened only in my desire to have more of Him. His death on the cross was the most beautiful story I had ever heard. How profound, selfless and multi-dimensional in its meaning. Knowing Him personally was the greatest gift. The beauty of worshiping Him. How He had transformed me through my desire to serve Him. My broken heart rejoiced. Thank God for my illness and suffering for it brought me to Him.

He revived me. A lifetime of chronic nightmares and demonic paranoia halted overnight. I forgave everyone I could think of. I found two great private doctors and was diagnosed. My health recovered over two years; hope and faith fed me. I got married and became pregnant with my first child, a boy I will soon meet. My relationship with my husband is beyond any form of human love I have ever known and I am so dearly grateful for him. I recovered lost family members, and found joy in serving those I love.

My dream was to one day have a huge dining table seating a big family. When we moved into our house, a huge table sat with many seats left from the previous owners. We have now had many large family dinners. My mother and my husband both came to Christ. Praise God! I am honored and humbled to share my story with anyone who will listen. I pray my next architectural project will be an orphanage in Nicaragua for Him and His glory; I am designing it now and have great faith it will come to be.

What I want to convey more than anything is that if God can save someone as lost and blind as I was, then He truly can move mountains for many more. I would not have believed that I would ever become anything remotely close to a convicted, God-fearing, loving Christian. I would be honored to obey Him and be baptized as He instructs, to show my conviction publicly and make His glory known.



BRIAN POLJAK

I was born and raised in a culturally Catholic home. I have believed in God all my life and had always thought that God was far away—looking down on us but not interfering. I thought if I had enough money I would feel happy and secure. If I found the right wife I would not feel alone. I was the centre of everything and it all had to do with me. If only I had that car, that apartment, those clothes etc. I would be happier and I would feel more stable. I, I, I. Me, me, me.

As I accumulated more friends, more money, more financial stability, more things, there was something missing. None of this brought me the satisfaction and joy that I thought it would bring. Because of the lack of fulfillment in my life, I started to seek who Jesus was and at the same time wondered if life had any purpose or meaning. How could God justify all the evil in the world? Why Jesus among all the other “gods”? Can we know him? How does He reveal Himself to us? And so many more questions.

I started reading His word, the Bible. I was learning so much about God. He was nothing like the God that I had in mind. I found out He was alive through what he left and preserved for each of His children: the Bible. He started revealing things to me not only about Himself, but about me as well. I initially thought I was pursuing God, but that was silly. He was the one pursuing me and not only was I not pursuing Him, but

I was running away from Him. And because He is such a good God and Father, He wouldn't let me go. He kept bringing me back to Him through His wonderful grace.

Now I know that God wants us to live for Him. And when we live for Him, we receive a peace that surpasses all understanding. I have also learned that the meaning of life is not simply to be happy, but to let God guide you in His perfect plan so that you can totally depend on Him. That dependence leads us to the most incredible gift you can imagine: a closer personal relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ.

Finally, I can now tell you that I am a perfect person. I no longer make any mistakes and I am always right. Just kidding!

Truthfully, every day is a battle against the enemy, and every day I struggle to pick up my cross and follow Jesus. I fail a lot. But I have a God that never fails me. In my daily shortcomings, I thank Him for being the glorious God He is and for blotting out my sins by His amazing grace, mercy, and steadfast love.

One of the greatest joys in my life is to tell you that, as it says in Galatians 2:20, "I have been crucified with Christ and it is no longer I who live but Christ who lives in me. And the life I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me and gave Himself for me."



CHRISTIN DANZIGER

I grew up in a place with almost no religion around. In grade 4 they offered an optional religion class and I remember my mum saying "You don't have to go, but you can if you want to." For some reason, I went even though none of my friends did. It was the first of many such encounters with the Holy Spirit drawing me to God throughout my life. Growing up I loved watching religious family tv shows and they taught me Christian values. Not as thorough as the Bible does, but enough to help the Holy Spirit keep me from living the stereotypical western "non-religious-girl" lifestyle my friends lived.

The first time I experienced religion as an adult was when I moved to Ireland. After that I slowly started reading the Bible, praying every day, and trying to do my best to live a life that pleased the Lord. Yet something just did not feel quite right. Then bad things happened to me and I started questioning why God would allow that. What had I done to make him angry at me? Was I not good enough or worthy enough? I was not involved in a church so I didn't have a community to help me understand that encountering bad circumstances did not mean that God did not love me. I ended up distancing myself from God. My reason was to "give Him space". I thought that me talking to Him every day must have annoyed Him and made Him angry at me. I never stopped believing in Him; I just stopped believing that He wanted me around.

I felt this way for a while, but God never gave up on me. A year and a half ago, He arranged for me to move into a new place with a Christian roommate. God had given me someone to ask all my questions to! I got to know more Christians through him and got to see God working in them. Though different, God loves all of them very much. Once Covid hit, I finally had no excuse not to "go" to church and hear and learn from the word of God. I did a lot of reading about God and the Bible. At a time when many people lost hope, I put my hope in Jesus, the Son of God.

Looking back at my life, I see that God has always been around. I never had that big epiphany people often talk about in their testimonies where everything seemed to change drastically, but I see I had a lot of little ones that occurred over the years. I have come to believe that Jesus died to take away our sins and give us eternal life in His kingdom. Through faith in Jesus granted by God, I know I am saved.

During the sermons, they kept saying that God does not want us to do this alone. Ecclesiastes 4:9-10 says: Two are better than one, because they have a good reward for their toil. For if they fall, one will lift up his fellow... Through listening to the Westside's sermons, talking to my roommate and his friends, and by joining the Alpha course and my community group, I have learned so much more about God and got so much closer to Him than I did in the last 15 years by myself.

I want to get baptized to celebrate God's covenant with me and show the world that the Holy Spirit, through my fellow Christians, has finally transformed me into the follower of Jesus that I have always been destined to be. 1 Thessalonians 5:11 says, "Therefore encourage one another and build each other up, just as in fact you are doing."



DARYL RICHARDSON

I have been going to Westside for two years. Before Jesus, I had a hard life. I travelled around a lot and lived in many countries and my childhood may have seemed pretty cool but it was terrifying. I was adopted. I was adopted by a father who abused me and it was awful. I've wanted to end my life since I was 12. Because of the abuse, I was blacklisted from my family at the age of 14 and I have not seen my family members or relatives since. That was hard. My whole life was hard. I was homeless at times and lived in awful housing. I had decided to end my life when I turned 50.

One day I needed jeans and went to Westside where I met Natt at the front desk and she is now my friend. I started to go to Westside for meals and I met this lady and I told her my story. She cried and we ended up spending every day for a whole year together. I wasn't a Christian but she would tell me about God and other stuff and finally, I had a friend. It is impossible to express what this lady did for me in words. She always told me, "Just talk to God. It doesn't matter if you are upset, just talk to God." So, I started talking to Him. Also, a lot of people at Westside were praying for me that I didn't know.

One day I was at Starbucks and I saw a guy walking by and he was always happy. I followed him to see where he was going and it turns out he was going to Westside. Now, he is my best friend.

I told myself I want to be happy. For me to be happy I made a decision: I needed to surround myself with Christians. It turns out that was a great decision.

On my 50th birthday, the lady I met said my friends were going to have a birthday party for me. All my friends came. And that day, the day when I thought I was going to die, on my 50th birthday, I took Jesus as my saviour. On that day I also said to my friends, "Now I know what love is."

Now I am a Christian and I know what Jesus did for me. I love God and have seen how so many times, He has been so faithful. He is so faithful to my friends and others that I pray for. Most of my life, I have really just not wanted to live. But now I want to live.

As I get baptized, I am excited to dedicate my life to God. And I just want to be following Jesus. I want to be more like Jesus every day. I want to just

love Him. He is so faithful to me. I just want to be more like Jesus.

Psalms 120:1 "I took my troubles to the Lord; I cried out to Him and He answered my prayer."



ELAINE WONG

I grew up going to church but I was in an emotionally unstable family. Anger and distrust were like house cats – a mirage of innocence but easily provoked to violent hissing. Loud arguments were commonplace. All I wanted was joy and peace in my home, but I did not recognize my own sin manifested in my quick anger and physical violence.

One violent day, pre-teen me angrily threw a Bible. Horrified, my parents scolded me. This incident made me seriously wonder whether the Bible really was so important. As the idea that God was powerful took root in my mind, I began to find comfort in God's words. During this time, I was assigned to memorize the book of Philippians. Philippians 2:14-15 says, "Do everything without grumbling or arguing, so that you may become blameless and pure, children of God without fault in a warped and crooked generation." While I was memorizing these verses, a nasty argument broke out between my parents and older brother. In that moment, I connected the brokenness of my family to the effects of sin and the awareness of my own sin. Philippians 2:14-15 became my mantra as the arguments worsened, giving me hope that even I could become "blameless and pure" by the grace of God.

That incident caused me to begin to consider Jesus, but I was not ready to trust in Him alone. For years, I also sought out worldly distractions that provided me with a constant flow of adrenaline to escape to a happy place whenever I was at home. The counterfeit joy inevitably fell away and when the dam I built on my emotions would no longer hold, the pressurized negativity would leave me gasping in tears. The summer I turned 17, I went to a three-week Christian leadership camp filled with pure joy. It was the longest I had ever been completely separated from my family and my regular escapism habits. Enveloped in an environment of seeking Jesus and living out his commands practically alongside the availability of a trustworthy mentor, I surrendered to Jesus and repented of my sin.

The transformative impact Christ made in my life was both immediate and invisibly gradual. Right away, I was filled with joy from my present circumstances. Lush greenery or fine weather elicited awe and praise for Jesus and spurred frequent conversations with the Father. And slowly, without me noticing, I began to love those around me and love myself. I grew less easily angered to the point that last year a non Christian co-worker noted my superhuman patience! The relationship with my family has also greatly improved.

I am getting baptized as an act of obedience to Jesus' calling. In John 12, Jesus asks Peter three times if he loves him to which Peter responds, "Yes, Lord, you know that I love you" with increasing frustration. Jesus proceeds to command Peter to "feed my sheep." Although I strongly felt called to comply with this command, since I am already actively serving I pridefully questioned what more God wanted from me. Jesus has called me to surrender myself to His service as a member of His body at Westside.



JACKY WAH

Before I came to Christ, I considered myself an atheist. I grew up in Malaysia. As a Chinese Malaysian, I thought I was a Buddhist because I am Chinese. I thought I could never be another religion and never wondered about the difference between all religions. For me, it was just a belief and a religion and people who are religious sort of belong to the "good people" category.

As I got older I would say I had a typical Chinese survival mindset such as "Do good or you will go to hell" and "Be strong; no one will help you". This mindset has been whitewashed in my brain ever since I can remember. I have lived independently since I was 13 years old at a boarding school, after that I began to live abroad. Now 30 years old, I can often begin to rely on my own strength because I have lived independently for so long.

When I lived in Louisiana, USA, I lived with roommates who were Christians. Oftentimes, they would invite me to the college's Christian ministry. The only reason I went every time they asked me was because I wanted to make more friends and learn English. After a few months, I met lots of friends and had started to blend in. I would sing worship songs, pray, go to church, and do bible study etc. From 2012-2013 I attended a church, a bible study group and did one-on-one discipleship with my friend Ben. One day, when I met with the pastor, he gave me the book "The Reason for God" by Tim Keller. So I spent a year reading that book and the bible.

After a year of seeking, in 2013, I attended a Christian Conference in Glorieta, New Mexico. At the conference I became emotional. I cried during worship and knelt down to pray. I questioned many times about what was wrong with me and why I had gone to the conference. When the conference was over, on the way back to Louisiana we had a pit stop at a restaurant. As I was eating and about done the college ministry leader came and sat with me and asked me some questions. I can't remember exactly what he asked, but it turned into a deep and serious conversation. He started to explain to me "The Bridge of Life" diagram a diagram showing how Christ through the cross bridges sinful man back to holy God) by using the salt & pepper bottles and a stick from ice cream he had just finished eating. After that, he asked if I wanted to become a Christian. I hesitated and then I said yes! To be honest, I felt some pressure from him if I didn't say yes, but on the other hand I was asking myself what does it hurt for me to say yes? So I did! That was August 9, 2013. Since then God has been working to change my heart and desires and help me follow Him.

It's been 8 years since I surrendered my life to Jesus. Though I surrendered my life and desires to Jesus, I have still sinned many times and received

Jesus' grace. I am still learning to live out of my faith and identity as a child of God believing that Jesus is God's son, He has paid for my sins on the cross and now I can walk by the Spirit. I tried to find hope in lesser things, but now my hope is in Jesus. I feel pretty young in my faith, but I try not to think I am behind anyone else. My life has changed dramatically since Jesus saved me. The Holy Spirit has revealed my hardness of heart and many sinful/evil acts I am ashamed of which are hard to admit.

First, I have struggled with porn addiction since I was 14 years old at a boarding school dorm. I thought watching porn was normal. I have also been struggling with same-sex attraction. Though I believe that God didn't create me to be gay or to like other men I continue to struggle with my identity. I did not realize it is a sin like any other sexual sin which Jesus has already paid for! Recently, I have had some heartbreaking challenges with the consequences of this sin. I am still processing it now. But when I talked to a friend, he brought up a scripture verse from Romans 6:23- "For the wages of sin is death but the good gift from God is eternal through our Lord Jesus Christ". It blew my mind because I've heard that verse many times and little did I really understand it but now I really get that there are physical and emotional consequences attached to sin as well, not just spiritual.

Lastly, I simply want to be baptized because I believe God is alive and He was raised from the dead and His words are the bible! I believe I am a sinner and have been forgiven by God and I want to obey Him and let Him be in control of my life! I can only rely on God for everything in life. Philippians 4:13 says I can do all things through him who strengthens me.



JADA CHETTY

I asked Jesus into my heart when I was six years old. God was always a constant in my life growing up and I learned about Him through Sunday School and reading Bible stories at home. About six years ago, I moved to a different school and when I got there, I was super overwhelmed and felt a lot of frustration with math. While I'm still not great at math, God has helped me manage the stress that comes with doing it and not hate it as much. He has helped me to persevere, even when things were difficult.

Last summer, I went to a local restaurant to apply for a job where they hired me on the spot and gave me a uniform. For some reason, they never called me in. Five months later, an article in the Vancouver Sun came out about substance abuse and violence towards workers in that area. This was a blessing in disguise that I never could have predicted and I can only believe was God at work. God hears me and knows what's best for me and I can have complete faith that what he does, good or bad, is an answer to my prayers. In Isaiah 40:8, it says "The grass withers and the flowers fall but the word of our God endures forever." No matter what stage of my life I have been at I am thankful to have the Bible because it does not change, even when my faith dwindles. The truth of God's word is the power that strengthens me to get back up and realign myself with what is true and real in this world.

As I considered being baptized, I wanted to wait until I truly understood what it meant for me to take this step of faith. When Covid happened, everyone's true feelings of the situation came out and that made me take a step back and look at my future. I know one thing for sure: that I am on this earth to make Jesus known and everything else will fall into place. God has already set the course and drawn up the map but I have to let him lead and guide me. I know with God, I don't have to have my whole life planned out. I can trust him to direct and open doors to a great future.

I want to get baptized because I believe that God's work of salvation, who loved me so much He willingly gave his life on the cross as payment for my sins, has enabled me to take His light into this world and not let other ideals compromise me or push me down. I am thankful I can proclaim to the world that there is salvation in Jesus Christ and be living proof of the goodness of God. I want to be like all the women in my family, like my mom, where there were times she prayed for things for our family and God answered those prayers. As we prayed and followed Jesus, we have seen him work powerfully in our lives. I want to be a prayer warrior who worships with my whole heart and proclaims God's name in the battle of this world.



MEGAN JACKSON

I grew up in a loving family with a Jewish dad and a Christian mom, but I was never a Christian growing up. I would attend synagogue services, celebrate Hanukkah and Passover, and celebrate Christmas through a secular lens. As I grew older, I started to ask those big life questions and I wanted to figure out my purpose in life. As I was attending University, I started to view my identity solely on my accomplishments and achievements which made me put lots of pressure on myself. I started asking myself “Who am I?”, “What is my purpose?”, and “What does success mean or look like for me in the future?” In my life before Christ, my questions and identity were focused on me and I was selfish. I liked being in control of where my direction in life was heading.

In the book “Living in Light of Eternity” it mentions “In every age, God is seeking people through whom He can reveal Himself. He uses the lives of people, shaping them into living demonstrations of His grace and sufficiency. God cloaks Himself with our flesh”. Looking back I believe God was pursuing me through the people I met and He placed certain people in my life for specific reasons and amounts of time.

In 2015, I went to Vietnam to volunteer in a special needs day care with my mom. One weekend, we went on a guided hiking tour in Northern Vietnam. As we were hiking the rice fields, I was talking to a girl named Tina on our tour. We discovered that we lived 10 minutes away from each other back home in Vancouver. At that time I did not know she was a Christian. Once we returned back home we reconnected over coffee and Tina invited me to her church service on Sunday, then to a young adults’ collective on Friday nights. After going to young adults for a while, I felt led to surrender my life so I put my trust and faith in Jesus Christ, the Son of God.

After being saved and surrendering my life to Jesus, my life became more intentional and loving. My heart posture changed from being selfish to more selfless towards my family, friends, community, and church. I began to ask questions like “How can I serve people?” and “How can I use my spiritual gifts that God has given me to bring joy and love into other people’s lives?” I became more involved in serving others and I started attending community groups and serving coffee at church. I began to experience real joy, love, comfort, meaning, and identity knowing that I am a daughter of the king. Every day, I am in awe of how God uses me to glorify Him in my ordinary life. I remind myself daily that success and identity is not dependent on my achievements. I now take refuge in the Lord and I find identity and affirmation in Him.

The first bible verse I memorized was Proverbs 3:5 - “Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not lean on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge him and he will make straight your path”. I want to get baptized because I want to surrender and be obedient to God’s call to be baptized and receive his direction for my life. My life today finally feels full since I decided to follow Jesus.



LEO TESAN

I was raised Catholic and baptized as an infant. I went on to attend Catholic school from grades 2 to 12. While attending school, I would regularly volunteer on Sundays or Saturdays as an altar server and was very involved in my school and church community. Despite all this, I never had a true understanding of who God was. This was clear to me after graduating high school as I entered into the real world. I went to school and started a band and began to get swept into that lifestyle that comes with it. This kind of came to a halt for me when my grandfather passed away in 2013. Losing someone who meant so much to me really shook my sense of security and my identity. I began to feel overwhelmed by the sense that I was wasting my life away. I tried to “work on” my faith in the only way I knew how: attending Mass and participating in Catholic traditions. However, I was left feeling the full weight of my sin and a lack of an understanding that I needed a savior.

I slowly stopped attending church and about a year later was invited out to a Protestant Service. From there I started to gain a better understanding of who God was and began to seek out opportunities to learn more – and, in many cases, unlearn. Soon enough, I realized that Jesus was my Savior and that He bore the weight of my sin on the cross. Through His love and by His grace, I surrendered my life and desires to Him and my life began to change. I began to seek Jesus even more and slowly began to leave behind my old life.

The thought of getting baptized again was something that has been on my heart for the last few years. It’s something that had a lot of uncertainty for quite a while up until the past year or so as I was met with many different answers from several people I care about. The question that lingered was: were my baptism and confirmation from my Catholic upbringing enough? Through study and prayer, what became clear was that my life has changed since giving my life to Jesus. I want to get baptized to receive God’s symbol of His faithfulness to me and as a public expression of faith in Jesus.

ANONYMOUS

I have always been spiritual, but never truly knew who God was. I prayed to God regularly, hoping to have my prayers answered, but I did not know whom I was praying to. Hence, I felt a divine connection missing from my life. For a long time I ignored this feeling and immersed myself in work and human pleasures. Soon I didn't notice this feeling anymore, however it was buried deep.

Around two years ago, my now fiancé recognized this need in me and introduced me to Christianity and Westside Church hoping I would get some answers. Throughout the moments of worship, learning and prayer, I felt something stir inside me. There it was, the connection I had forgotten that I needed to know who God is. I came to the realization that Jesus Christ is God and that He died on the cross for me so that my sins can be forgiven. I can now live with the Holy Spirit guiding me because of His sacrifice and divinity.

Now that I know that I am His child, I know that He loves me, and I have a new relationship and life with Him. I know that He takes care of me and I can talk to Him at any time knowing that he will hear my prayers. Now that I understand everything He did for me, I want to get baptized as an act of obedience and publicly declare that Jesus Christ is my Lord and Savior.

"Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the father, even so we also should walk in newness of life." - Romans 6:4

ANONYMOUS

I was born and raised in a Shi'a Muslim country. I grew up in a very open-minded family with a different belief than Islam (Shia) and was very much devoted to my faith. When I went to school, they taught me different beliefs and manipulated us about who God is. They preached about a judgmental, angry, and vengeful God. The fear and confusion that was planted in me caused my connection with God to be motivated by fear. Fear and confusion took my peace, confidence, and joy as I grew older and got involved in the workplace and society more. There I saw how my people were being treated (we were a minority), and I got to the point that I didn't feel safe. I didn't want to believe in a Khoda that was taught to me by school and society!!

As everyday I was coming back from work and walking by a building I caught myself subconsciously walking toward it. Every time I walked toward the building I stood there, staring at it and feeling a promising feeling. I did this over and over for months. The building door was closed all the time so I didn't know where it was and where that strange feeling was coming from until one day I realized this building used to be a church that now is closed by the government. I had never seen or heard about church or Jesus, all I knew was how my dear older sister always hid a cross necklace with Jesus on it under her shirt. So, I started reading a book that was about some verses in the Bible and everything changed. Instantly, I felt deeply that I found the right direction. I remembered that one night I had a dream about Mary, mother of Jesus. She was standing on a hill surrounded by water which was a prayer hill. Everyone was going to put their prayers that were written on a small piece of paper so that God may answer their prayers. As my sister and I were going to put our prayers on the hill, Mary smiled at us and told us "your prayers are already answered." This made sense in light of Jesus as our greatest need.

Soon after I decided to move to Canada. I began reading about Jesus and going to churches since I couldn't do it back in Iran because to them turning from Muslim to Christianity is rejecting Khoda and I would be considered as infidel in the Shi'a belief system. I kept reading about Jesus and one night I was listening to a song called Surrender. It resonated with me and I played it over and over and prayed to Jesus and surrendered myself as I kept crying from joy because I could freely with no fear and judgement choose who and what I want to believe and sadness because my dear sister got fired because she had a necklace of Jesus and she has to live in a place where everyone assumes she is a Muslim. I surrendered myself to Jesus, how could I not when He sacrificed Himself on the cross to wash out our sins so we can receive His salvation and eternal life. How could I not receive the gift of God, the favour of salvation?

Jesus showed me His love and made the impossible possible for me. He answered my prayers that no Khoda ever answered. I felt important, worthy and fulfilled. He has rekindled the feeling I felt in the early years with my family. My faith in Jesus has impacted every single area of my life: family, career, what I do, what I think, what I say, and where I am going. My new relationship with the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit definitely has gotten richer over time. I began to truly know Jesus. In knowing Him, He continued to transform me. Fear and anger have been replaced with love, despair with hope, and hopelessness with confidence in Jesus. I found confidence, peace, joy and hope in Jesus. Now I feel whole and important; I've never felt this way before. My life now is meaningful and has a purpose. I will love Him and praise His Holy name to the day when His kingdom comes and His will is done on the earth as it is in heaven, Amen.