

When I Became Born Again Page 2

The week flew by and Sunday was here again! We were all going to the church a mile away as we had promised our sons that we would. When we arrived in the parking lot, we heard music coming from the gym... it sound like a song from Disneyland. I recalled the title; "It's a Small World After All". The parking lot was full, so we needed to park a little ways from the church. As we walked, I could hear the words. They went something like this... "JESUS Is LORD of all, and He Died for our sins, and He Gave us Liberty; He Is The LORD of all". Mind you, I had never been in any other Church but a Catholic one, and this was **really** sooo different for me.

We walked in, and there, all jammed packed in the gym, were many teens and adults all singing with Great Joy! We sang many songs, and to our surprise, the lyrics of each song were displayed on a big screen in front of the gym! I was impressed!! Then, the Pastor started to speak. The Power of his message was astounding. I knew that I wanted to go back there again without a doubt, but would my husband? He was Born Again in the other church... When Service was over, our sons found us and asked us how we liked it. I waited to see what Lee would say, and he said he did enjoy it very much and that we would continue to go there with our sons. Yayyy! I was happy there too, and we as a family all agreed on where we wanted to Worship. The Little Country Church was its real name, how sweet that was! Not only that, we went to a mid-week Bible Study at night in the Grange hall. The same pastor taught it and it was on the Book of Revelations. Wow, did we get our foot right into the Fire! We could walk to the grange hall; it was only about a half a mile away. What a God Thing that was!

Now (of course), being a good Catholic girl, I thought to myself, "What should I do about that?" I found out that Catholic Masses were also held on Wednesdays there, so I decided to go there on Wednesday mornings. Then, I bought my first Bible and started to read during the day; I had plenty of time after the boys started school. We had moved up sometime in mid-summer so that we could settle in before school started. I walked in the country a lot. We lived just across the street from a large creek, so it was easy to find a beautiful and peaceful setting. GOD Got me alone with Him, and Started Speaking to me at last. As the days, weeks, and months rolled by, I grew in the Knowledge of The Lord. Every day, my eyes were opened more and more, and I got closer and closer to Him. After about the fifth month I felt not to continue at the Catholic Church any longer.... I was Filled to the brim

with the teachings of the Little Country Church, and with my Meetings With The Lord by the creek.

One morning as I was walking over the bridge and praying, suddenly I Was Compelled to give my life to The Lord. My heart overflowed with Love as I felt His Warm Love Filling me, and I surrendered my all to Him. I had no idea what was ahead... I just knew that I was Compelled by The HOLY SPIRIT to Love GOD with all my being.