

FAITH TESTIMONY

Several people in our parish have had the courage to stand up in front of the congregation and speak about the presence of Christ in their lives. We've posted them here on our website for you to read, with the following caution:

WARNING: *These testimonies are very touching and moving and will inspire you to write down your own faith story!*

New parishioner, Jayne Coy, gave her faith testimony at church on Mother's Day. It is a precious gift to all of us to hear how God has been working in Jayne's life. Here is her testimony:

Archdeacon Deborah asked me some time ago to write my testimony, I've lost count of the number of drafts I've made, but I couldn't seem to get it quite right. When I sat and thought and prayed over the contents, I was reminded of just how much God has done in my life, in the relatively short period of time since I accepted Him as my personal Lord and Saviour. One example led to another to another, and before I knew it, my testimony was going to take about a week to deliver, and I'm almost certain that Archdeacon Deborah would have thought that a little long . . . so in a nutshell . . .



I was a very stereotypical, angry teenager when the Lord first introduced Himself to me, but I was far too happy and comfortable perched on my self-appointed pedestal, content in being engrossed in my own self-importance, to listen to the call that God was placing on my life.

I spent years and years desperately attempting to fill the void in my heart. We moved houses, bought new cars, partied, surrounded myself with material possessions but the void remained.

We moved from Britain to Canada with 2 small children and everything we owned looking for a big new adventure. Only now when I look back do I know, that I know, that I know, it was the hand of God moving us.

I must admit though, I do find myself questioning His methods from time to time . . . I mean out of all the places in the world we could have ended up, we landed in Thunder Bay . . . a place we had never heard of before, let alone able to find on a map.

We eventually started to attend Church on a regular basis, getting involved, making friends, learning about our Saviour Jesus Christ, growing in faith and love. All the while God was working on me, sifting through all the baggage of my past...teaching me how to trust Him and how He is the only one able to fill the yearning void in my heart.

The Lord has moved us on to our new family here at St. Paul's, where I expect to be tested, stretched and educated by God...I have no idea what that will look like, but I remain aligned with His will, I will trust Him, I will keep my heart open to Him, and allow Him to guide me through this next season of my Christian walk

~ Thank you, Jayne Coy, Youth Leader