When I look back on my life before Christ, it is almost as if I am looking at a stranger. I lived my life my way and very selfishly. My ego was in charge and pride kept me from being hurt. From the outside you would think my life was completely together, but inside I was broken, hurt, and lost. I was spiritually sick and I had no idea. I was able to build a life and a career, which only fueled my ego. I was never satisfied with what I had. If I had this job or made this money or drove this truck I would be happy. When that stuff never worked to fill this emptiness and brokenness, I found something that would. I kept on living my way and filling my void with alcohol. Eventually it was all gone. Everything that I was hiding behind, everything I thought was important.

Through a series of events that could have only been set-up by God, I found my way to Lighthouse Baptist Church. The feeling was different. The preaching was profound. I felt God pulling me closer and closer. I started hearing words like "surrender" and "fruit". Started hearing about pride and how sick it kept me. I finally set-up a meeting with the pastor. In that office I hit my knees and cried out to God to save me. Walking out of that office I felt lighter and more calm than I ever have. Peace came over me. For the first time I knew I didn't have to fit anymore.

Since being saved, struggles are still there and the devil is constantly around. But knowing all I need to do is have faith and know God is in control brings me peace. I spent too long and wasted too many years living my way. I thank God everyday for the wisdom and strength that only he can bring. I know no battle is too big for him to overcome. Live to Love and trust in God and everything will be ok.

1 Peter 5:7

"Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you."