

My Testimony By: Riley Harrison

I guess you can say I have known Jesus Christ my whole life. I have been going to church ever since I was a baby. When I was three I started to go to Sunday school and then to the church service. As a young child it was always very boring for me to sit through and listen to the sermon. I would usually draw on a note pad or play with random stuff from my mom's purse.

When I was seven years old, on July 5th, 2013, I was baptized at my grandparents' lake. It has been awhile since that time, but I remember strongly that I wanted to be baptized because I loved Jesus! My dad baptized me and he read Matthew 12:18 and Acts 1:8. He said that while praying on what verses to read for my baptism he was led to these two verses, which he says are my "Life Verses". My Grandma Jodene was recording the entire process, and from when my dad started reading from the Bible and when I was done being baptized, the total length it took was 3 minutes and 16 seconds.

As I got older, listening to the sermons became more and more interesting. I started to learn more and started to get closer with God. When I was nine I joined AWANA. There I started to make new friends and learn more about God. I was given a book with memory verses that I had to say to my AWANA leader. I also played games and would have a lesson taught by the Pastor every Wednesday, which helped me to understand who Jesus was more and more. Almost every Wednesday during the school year for three years I went to AWANA.

The summer I finished AWANA one of my best friends, Jayla, talked me into going to a Bible camp with her for a week during the summer. Jayla and I had become best friends during AWANA, we got to know each other really well and we are still best friends to this very day. It sounded fun so I talked with my parents about it and they agreed to let me go.

The day came where I had to say goodbye to my family for a week and travel off to Lake Beauty Bible Camp. The first night of chapel was so fun. When I walked into the chapel the music was booming and everyone was so pumped. At that moment I knew I made the right choice by going there. For the next week we had chapel two times a day. While I wasn't attending chapel I had loads of fun with other things. I went swimming, horseback riding, zip lining, rock climbing, tubing, we even got to go on a scavenger hunt!

Thursday night chapel was when I really found God. That night in chapel we sang a lot and we talked about how we watch T.V. and go on our phones instead of praying and studying God's Word. Everyone was emotional that night, including myself. That is when I think I had the best prayer/talk with God. I will never forget that week I had at camp.

I hope you enjoyed my testimony.

My Verse: Acts 1:8 – "But you will receive power when the Holy Spirit comes on you; and you will be my witnesses in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and to the ends of the earth."