

I am 21 years old... a Marine wife... with a precious son named Liam. I grew up in the church—even went to Christian school. My whole life I have been surrounded by "Christianity" to the point it was constantly shoved down my throat by my parents, teachers, and friends... everybody! I loved God. I wanted to serve Him—however, my family wouldn't allow me to do it my way. I was really hurt by Christians. The idea of belonging to the religion of Christianity began to disgust me. I never turned away from God but drew away from church. Still I tried to live a God-centered life. That was difficult and I wrestled for a time – I rebelled, a little. I wanted to do my thing. But I was too afraid of being without God so I decided to peruse Him with all I was, truly discovering the "*Fear of the Lord!*" It was at this point I found Genesis Church. I had a dear friend suggest it to me years ago but I never went. Then Kimmy and Frankie Johnston began attending regularly. I went to a few services here and there. With each service I attended something wonderful and SUPERNATURAL happened.

During my first week Pastor Nina had a prophetic word to share about courage and pushing through whatever challenge you were unsure about... that it was the right road to be on. My husband, Willy, was just getting ready to leave for MCRD (Marine Boot Camp), and I was scared to death. He was about one week out from the deadline to cancel his enlistment until he was stuck. It was Nina's prophetic word that encouraged Him to go through with it.

My third time attending I actually saw a Angel of the Lord kneeling and worshiping next to me. When I was a little girl, I used to be able to see angels and it was such a comfort. That week, I watched a *Piercing the Darkness* conference that talked about angels and how they gather and worship when there is a service of worship on earth.

My fourth time, I felt that this was God's place for me. I felt at home. Everybody was so loving! I felt I was going to burst with love—a feeling I have never experienced in my life.

This last week my seventh time attending, I was baptized in the Holy Spirit! Hallelujah! A prophetic word was spoken about healing and I went forward to stand in the flow. I have been experiencing some major heartbreak this last year and was in need of serious healing. I had never experienced anything like this—my whole body began to shake. At first, I was arguing with God about it. Finally He said to me, "Just do it. You have it in you." So I did. I spoke my language with (to) God. I was singing in tongues – and the coolest part—I could understand what I was saying! Thank you, Jesus!

God has brought me to an amazing church! I have a relationship with God like I never have had before. I feel His presence and I am so in love with Him! I'm so excited to be a part of this experience. Although I will be moving with my hubby here in a couple months, I am going to soak in every minute possible so I may learn to "*naturally experience the supernatural!*"