

Thaddeus Senior

My life before Christ:

I grew up going to church all my life, and I've been going to new Hope since I was 2. Every year, I was taught the story of Easter, and how Jesus Christ died on the cross for all of our sins, and I thought that it was the most important thing in my life. But, I didn't really understand the story. I learned that when we gave our life to Christ, we will have eternal life, but I thought eternal life was not dying and going straight to heaven. So it seemed like a no-brainer to do. So, without thinking, I thought I "gave" myself to Christ, but really I just did it because I did not want to die. After that I went on with life, thinking I'd be guaranteed to go to heaven, but as I got older, I slowly realized that the truth, until a month ago.

How I realized I needed Christ, and when I accepted him as my Savior:

During summer camp this year, the theme was a pirate theme, where we would do all kinds and sorts of pirate themed activities, but most importantly, the title of the week was "Mutiny". The definition of mutiny is being rebellious to the authority, or majority. "As Christians, we want to be mutineers and rule over the majority of the world and tell others about Jesus". During the last few days of camp, we were focusing on being mutineers for Him. Every year, on the second to last or last day, we would devote ourselves to God and tie a ribbon on a wooden cross. This would symbolize us giving our life to Jesus. So on Thursday, I was kind on the fence about that decision. I was thinking about if I should or shouldn't make the decision. That day, my decision was "I'm not really ready to give my life to Christ, besides I already did when I was 2." But, on Friday, the night before we went home, I rethought about it and realized that "I don't really think I really DID give my life to Christ, but now that I'm older, I understand more about Jesus, so, YES! i AM ready to give my life to Christ." So that night after everyone was asleep, I feel like that night I TRULY, gave myself to Him.

My life after Christ:

Well, my life after Christ I can't really say that it's perfect but I can say a few things. I've been thinking about God more, I've been more interested in the Bible, and also know I'm truly a child of God!