

My Name is Chosen



I am one of God's chosen Jewish people living in Central Asia, but no one in my family believed in the existence of God.

When I was in the 4th grade, a neighbor said to me, "Pray to God that kids will not hurt you, and He will answer." I did pray. But when what I had asked happened, I considered this just a coincidence. I often met Christians, but I convinced myself that I did not need God. I could handle my life by myself.

On August 30, 2009, when I was 37 years old, I finally became a follower of Christ. On October 4th, I was baptized. I do not regret this decision. On the contrary, I thank God with all my heart for His love and patience. Now I pray that my family, especially my son, will let Jesus into their hearts.

To serve God in the church is a special privilege for me, because I know God is leading me and enables me in this service. My goal is to bring the Gospel to the ***homeless, the poor and the elderly*** in our city and tell them that God loves them. There was a time when I tried to study the Scriptures by myself. I had so many questions to which I found no answers. It seemed to me as if God contradicted himself, but through the systematic study of the Bible, I began to understand the true nature of God and I realized that I was very wrong in assuming that God contradicts himself. I recognized him as a God full of compassion and love. The longer I study the Scriptures, the more I get to know the true nature of God and His will with us. It is God who gives me the opportunity to make Him known to people from different social classes. It is God who gives forgiveness of sins to me and others who also need forgiveness.

Every Christian, no matter how long she lives in faith, should study God's Word and learn how to share the Gospel in a proper way. May God help us all not to give in to temptation, to make wise decisions on important questions of life, and to remain faithful to Christ to the end. Then we will meet again in the heavenly Jerusalem.