

I just want to say thank you to Pastor Tim. My husband was raised Catholic and I went to churches like this. We were so different we couldn't decide on a church. There was no way I was going to become Catholic, and it was too different for Joe. So we didn't go to church until we had to face the fact that we had to make a decision when we were finally blessed with a healthy pregnancy. Nearly 5 years after being married, we decided Lutheran was meeting in the middle. It's a nice religion, but a little too predictable and solemn for me. But at least we were going to church and had our daughter baptized. We actually became members after a 10 week course, and I who never had been baptized was finally baptized. We continued to attend, and our daughter Madison went to their preschool. They have a school for children through the 8th grade. Then our second child Kimberly came and was baptized. Kimberly was not so quiet and Madison was bored as we sat in the back. They did not have a nursery, just a cry room where I mostly was with Kimberly. My father-in-law and my husband's cousin went to FCC. I don't remember why we got the notion to visit, maybe because of how much they loved it. We had actually stopped going to the Lutheran church at this point because we didn't get anything out of it, and the girls hated going. We started coming to FCC. At first our oldest daughter Madison was hesitant to go into her class. A class for her age seemed odd, at the Lutheran church she had to sit with us and be quiet! Our youngest daughter Kimberly is quite close to me, she screamed when I dropped her off to her class. I hated leaving her, but I knew she'd be ok. For the first time in so long, I heard MUSIC that made me want to sing my heart out! And the preaching WOW, this was not what we were accustomed to. I started remembering the good old days as a child. I attended fun churches with my grandma where people were greeted, the church did stuff and there was beautiful music! But the preaching at FCC was out of this world! As we continued attending, Madison started enjoying her class, and after a few months, Kimberly started talking about her class and not crying when I dropped her off. And the most amazing thing happened. We started praying as a family more, reading the bible together more, and understanding Christ more. We actually as a family began WANTING to go to church. We were happy and excited about it. This past year we have grown as a family spiritually more than ever in my life. My husband Joe and I have been reading books to understand more. Madison, my 7 year old, has been refusing to read books for school this year. The first time I caught her reading, it was her bible. She took it outside, sat on her slide and read to herself! She comprehends what she reads. My 7 YEAR OLD enjoys reading the bible and learning from it. She asks questions about what she has read and asks about prayer. She has this great love for Jesus, greater than I have ever seen in a child her age. She reads the bible to her 3 year old sister who comprehends some of it. Kimberly is still at the Veggie Tales and bible story stage. They now can't wait to run to their classes at church! As a family we have grown so much at FCC, and we have so much admiration and respect for Pastor Tim. Through his unique way of preaching he has taught us so much. He seems like one of us, not high and above like other pastors we have sat under. I am so happy to be at FCC every Sunday. My family finally looks forward to going to church to learn about Christ and worship and sing to Him. My daughter can't wait for the next overnighter! We finally found our home church! Thank you for all you do as we continue to grow at FCC!

-Jamie Beck