

Denise's Testimony

After ignoring the nagging sensation for three days that something was very wrong and telling myself I was just being an overprotective Mom, I received the call that every parent dreads in the depths of their heart. My son was gone, he had taken his own life. In that instant everything I knew was in question, all I'd hoped and prayed for the future was denied. Although the pain of losing a child will never leave me, I know that there is joy that is greater than any pain I feel in my humanness. I've come to know that Jesus is not only my God but also my friend. He's my comfort and my hope and He washes away my guilt and sorrow. Because He has overcome death, I know that my son is safe in His arms and I have the peace that truly passes understanding which only comes from His grace and His love and I know that it is well with my soul.