

Sarah Beth Justice

April 20, 1999.

I was born. I was a blessing to my family, and many other people. But I couldn't stay a baby forever.

Someday 2004.

I am five years old now. I had been listening to my dad tell the story of how he got saved and I decided I wanted to, too. So that day, my mom helped me pray and ask Jesus into my heart.

January, 2010.

I am ten years old now. I'm in my dad's office at Lifechurch. I see the calendar, and skim over it. I see yard sale, Discipleship 201, and... water baptismism.

March 28, 2010.

I'm still ten, but going on eleven in about 23 days. Two weeks ago I told my parents I wanted to get baptised, so here I am. I'm very anxious about getting baptised by my wonderful dad, being watched by my mom, sister, and all of the amazing people at the awesome church known as Lifechurch.