

Amanda's Testimony

I was born in Greensboro, NC, into a home with a saved mom and a lost dad. Thankfully, by God's grace, my dad was saved when I was a toddler and our family started attending an Independent Baptist Church. My parents faithfully brought my brother and I to church any time the doors were open; and enrolled us in a good Christian School for our education. From an early age I had good Bible teaching and a tender heart towards Spiritual things. I made a profession of faith when I was six years old. As I grew older, I could not remember getting saved, but based my assurance on my parents' memory of my salvation. When I was nine years old, I was convicted that I needed to settle the overwhelming doubts in my heart and mind. I went forward after a church service and told my Pastor that I wasn't sure that I was truly saved. He showed me from scripture how I could know for sure that I was on my way to Heaven. That day, I put my faith and trust in Jesus Christ alone to save me from my penalty of eternity in Hell. Not long after, I followed the Lord in Believer's Baptism by immersion.

When I was 11 years old, my family relocated to NH. We found a good Independent Baptist Church to go to, and attended faithfully for a time. Unfortunately by the time I was in High school, my family was falling away from the Lord and we dropped out of church entirely. I also was no longer attending a Christian school, but had to go to a public school in NH. Spiritual influences were very lacking in my young adult years and I did not grow spiritually. By the time my parents had begun faithfully attending church again, I was attending a State College and was not home much. During my years at the State College I grew further from the Lord and chose a secular career path upon graduation. A year after I graduated College, my parents' Pastor put me in touch with a new local church plant where I lived in NH. It was a sound, Bible preaching, Independent Baptist Church. I ultimately joined this Church and attended every time the doors were open. Spiritually, I grew exponentially during my time there. It was at this church that I surrendered my life to the Lord. I moved back to NC to attend Ambassador Baptist College to learn more about the Bible and seek His will about how to serve Him full-time.

I spent four and a half years at Ambassador, where I met my husband. We had the privilege, as single students, of helping to start Crossroads Baptist Church; which is now our sending church. After we were married, we moved to MD, where my husband is from. We believed the Lord wanted us there to help be an encouragement to my father-in-law who is a Pastor of a very small church. We were faithful members there for four and a half years, serving in any way we could to help, my husband preaching occasionally; until the Lord moved us back to NC.

My burden for Spanish speaking people developed as I got to know the Latino people my husband worked with at a Landscape Company in MD. We were invited into their homes to teach English and had opportunities to share the gospel with them. In 2016 God began to develop a burden in our hearts for the country of Colombia, SA. Through much prayer we decided to take steps in that direction. In 2017 we sold our house to move back to NC. It would take too much space to describe all of the answered prayer we have seen as we head towards missions in Colombia.