

Britain Larson

5/2/26

I don't know the exact moment of when I truly put my faith in Jesus and was willing to give my life to him. I grew up learning about Him and stuff, so my natural default was pretty much always that. I do know that if I had to state the exact moment, it would probably be somewhere from 6th grade to about a month-ish ago, as many events that solidified my faith were in these years, along with God revealing Himself and his realness to me. Some of these events are like my first winter camp with the Arcadia youth group, as the final night had such an amazingly powerful message, and challenged me to live out the spiritual high I gained. There also was one message at one of the chapels my school does that had an impact on my journey. I can't remember the specifics of it, but I do remember the speaker challenged us to accept prayer in a big group depending on what we felt we needed in our faith, and I remember sitting in the group asking God to use us. The most recent of these events was a little bit after Easter, just a few weeks ago, when the youth group had a night focused on figuring out what we truly believed about Jesus, and that night I found no feelings against Jesus and truly felt that I 100% believed in Him. That is still true now, and hopefully will always be. That is my "testimony" I guess, and I can't wait to see how God uses it later in my walk with Him.