Gabriella's Testimony

Hello, my name is Gabriella Haddad and I would love to share with you all how I came to know Christ as my Lord and Saviour.

I was bought up into a catholic home and attended a catholic church and school. We attended church only on special occasions.

As I was growing up my uncle Charlie recently was saved and he started witnessing to my Dad - Eddie and asking him to come **Faith Baptist Church.** My Dad finally decided to go but he only went to see how different his church is and that my uncle will stop asking him to come. That night my Dad received our precious Lord and Saviour into his life on the 22- 05-2003.

My Dad, my Mum, my brothers and my sister and me started attending **Faith Baptist Church/ Croydon Park.** To be honest the only reason I went was Mum and Dad made me go and because it was fun to play games.

I remember that first time I went to Faith everybody was so nice to me, compared to the other churches we went to. I couldn't get this out of my head that going to the Catholic Church was like you were in jail and it never ended.

I remember one Sunday our family were at my grandparents' house having lunch. Uncle Charlie finished eating so he went in his room. I quickly finished my food and raced to my uncle's room to see what he was doing. I had exactly nothing to do because the rest of the family are slow eaters so I went to my uncles' room. When I was about to knock on the door my uncle invited me to sit and have a chat with him. He was asked me that if I die tonight where will I go. I took a deep breath and thought about it. The first thing I thought was that Dad, Mum, Ray and Mana already received Jesus in their hearts not long

ago, and how we have been going to Faith Baptist Chruch. I thought that's all it takes. So I told him that I was going to Heaven but the only reason I said that was because I was too scared what he'll say if I said that I didn't know. When I went back home that evening I couldn't get that chat I had with uncle Charlie out of my head it's like God was haunting me because I lied.

I was very confused with my life growing up in a catholic home, everyone says different things. I really thought that if I was a good person and if I confess I'll be fine, because God loves a good person, so I thought.

In Bible club my Bible club teacher aunty Elaina was teaching us that we are all sinners, and there is no good not one, and that we are sent to hell for our sins; but God sent his Son Jesus to die for us. The lesson really got to me, and the chat I had with my Uncle Charlie came back to me, and I thought to myself that he must have told her about our chat. But no, that Friday night lesson was met for me.

Well after the lesson a boy in my class Ryan Youssef had just recently received Jesus in his heart, and aunty Elaina asked him to share how he got saved to the class. Listening to Ryan's testimony encourage me. I was only 6 years old but I have realised that day that I was 100% a sinner. Not 1 %, not 99%, but 100%, and that I was a sinner and that if I die today I would go to hell. But God loves me so much that he sent his Son Jesus to die for my sins.

That night after the class was finished; I asked my teacher if I could receive Jesus in my heart. I couldn't forget the look on her face when I asked her; it was the biggest smile I ever saw in my life.

After praying the sinners pray, I realised that if I die today I know where I'll be spending eternity. I sprinted all the way to my uncle and my Dad and told them the best news ever. I told them the exact same words,'' **I'm going to heaven because Jesus is in my heart."** I can never forget the date I got saved. 18-08-06. Today I am not the same person I was 11 years ago because I am now and forever a sinner saved by grace and that grace is the blood of Jesus Christ.