

I remember sitting in church on Wednesday night, March 9, 1994, and listening to my Father preach. When the invitation was given, I went forward, but I had no idea why. I knelt down at the altar, but didn't have anything to say. I just knew that the altar was where I was supposed to be at that time. I remember one of the Trustees, Rex Wike, knelt down beside me and asked me if he could pray for me. I agreed. I cannot remember to this day what he prayed, but it impacted me forever. That same night, Dad came into to tuck me in and pray with me the way he always did. I told him I wanted to ask Jesus into my heart, because I didn't want to go to hell. He went and got his Bible and walked me through the Romans road, and made sure that I understood all the aspects of salvation. That night, at the age of nine, I asked Jesus to save me from my sin. I remember telling everyone! Now it was time to be baptized.

I believe with all my heart that I am called to preach the Gospel, because when I am asked to preach I am so convicted, it would be a sin to refuse. I attended Baptist Bible College from 2007 to 2012 during which time Dr. James Sewell asked me what I thought I was supposed to do with my life. I replied that I had no idea except that I believed I was supposed to be at BBC. He told me that was ok, because God would show me the next step after I finished the one He had already given me. After graduating in Dec. 2012 God began pricking my heart about the Dominican Republic. He then confirmed that call through the woman I was to marry Teah Cunningham, now Teah Lane. I desire to go to the D.R. because I believe that is where God wants me to be.