

Thank you for giving me just a few minutes of your time.

I was born in Harrison, Arkansas June 27, 2001. My family and I did not attend church until 2008. It was at that time that my dad made the decision that my brothers and I needed to grow up in church. My dad owned a plumbing business there in Harrison and one day not long after his decision, he got a call from Ozark Baptist Church that their yard line was busted and needed to be replaced. And of course, the pastor Bro. George Smith invited dad and our family to church.

So we decided to visit there the next Sunday. We continued to go off and on for the next two months and gradually began to understand that was where God wanted us. And as the lord does when you are under the preaching of the Bible, he began to work on my family especially my mom about salvation. My dad was already saved, but it wasn't just a few months after we had been attending that my mom got saved.

Our family began to get plugged in there with discipleship, soul-winning, and anything we could do.

When I was eight years old, on a Sunday night Bro. George preached a message on hell. And I knew I was bound for it! I was under conviction, but I was scared to go forward, so when we got home I went to dad and told him I was going to hell. He took the Bible and showed me how I could be saved. That night August 19, 2009, in Bergman, Arkansas, I knelt beside my bed and ask Christ to come into my heart and save me. And he did! Praise the Lord. I was soon thereafter baptized and began to grow in my Christian life.

A few years later when I was eleven God called me to preach. It was on New Years even night. Every year we would all meet at church for games, snacks, and fun. But before all that started we would have preaching. Any man in the church that would like to give a short challenge was given the opportunity. A few weeks prior to this Bro George asked me if I would like to preach on this night. I immediately said absolutely not. But as time got closer and I had thought about it I agreed to do it, reluctantly. That night I sat on the front row waiting my turn with all the other men, absolutely scared to death. My turn finally came, I got up and preached,

but when I came back down from the platform I knew with all my heart that this is what God wanted me to do. I knew that preaching the gospel was God's plan for my life.

When I was 14 years my family started in the building ministry. We traveled full time and worked on churches all across the country. I am very fortunate to have had the opportunity to meet many pastors during this time. The Lord certainly blessed with many opportunities to preach at those church that we helped.

Also at the age of 14, while my family was in Joplin, MO working at a church camp the Lord spoke to my heart again concerning my future. This particular day was a little different. Normally my mom, my brothers, and I would have been in the camper working on homeschool, but that day it was just me. I have no idea where everyone else was. I was in the camper doing my homeschool listening to a CD of Bro Buddy Blunkall sing. As I was listing to him sing, God began to speak to my heart about being an evangelist.

I started college August of 2019 with every intention to spend the next four years at Blessed Hope Baptist Bible college under the leadership of Dr. Ken Graham and Victory Baptist Church. My plan was upon graduation to start in evangelism, but our plans don't always match up with God's. Within a matter of weeks of being at college, the Lord began to speak to my heart about moving forward in evangelism. With much prayer and counsel from Dr. Graham and many other men of God, I began taking this step of faith and started in evangelism on June 1, 2020. I am not dropping out of college. I plan to continue to study and learn at Blessed Hope while preaching out as the Lord allows.