

How I Got Here.....

It was a Sunday morning in August of '75, in an old yellow brick country church. Sunday morning Mass had just ended and everybody had spilled out of church. I was sitting there feeling lonely and frustrated. I had spent my life, up to that point, 'trying-to-be-good,' trying to earn my way to Heaven, thinking that if I sat on one more church committee, or did a lot more of good works, that hopefully it would outnumber my SINS column, and that the 'Good Works' column would score better than the 'Sin' column. My conversation with God went something like this. "I feel like I've spent all this time and effort in your House, learning about you, but I feel like I don't really KNOW you. If you expect me to keep coming here (meaning, to keep pursuing You) then You're going to have to make yourself more real to me." By the time I stood up, I knew something was happening....and by the time I got to the back doors of the church, I knew I was going through a change.

By the next morning I could've preached to a thousand! Though I didn't understand it at the time, I had become born again. In my hour of defeat, in my despair of failure, I called out to Jesus, and He reached down and started changing me from the inside out.

After years of searching for good teaching, good preaching and good leadership, I found Community Bible Church. Through witnessing and participating in their many ways of worship & service to the LORD, and loving outreach to our fellow neighbours (near & far) with the Gospel and every type of help, I am grateful to God for this church and the impact it has on my life.

Sincerely,

Brad Gregus

