

WANDA SIMPSON

In 1980 our family took a trip to Galveston to visit one of our cousins. We were all in the water and enjoying the waves, but I got a little too far out and got in an undercurrent and was about to drown. I screamed, "Jesus! Jesus!," and Pam, our daughter, heard me and pulled me to safety. I was taken to the hospital with water in my lungs. I know there is POWER in the name of JESUS! Praise God for His Name!

JOE MENDEZ

I guess I can begin by letting you know that my mother played a big part in me coming to Christ. My mom being a strong Christian woman would always tell me to find a good Christian Church and to get right with God. The biggest part she did not like was that I did not attend Church. She would constantly be on my case. She was concerned as any other parent would be about their child. After a while, I noticed that she stopped nagging me about church. At one point when I went to go visit her, I asked, "Mom you're not bothering me anymore. You stopped asking me if I am attending church or praying." She stated she was at church praying and her Pastor came up and asked her what is burdening you. What is bothering you so much? She told him what was bothering her was me not attending church and that she wanted me to come to Christ. The pastor said what have you been doing about it and she said well I have been telling him about Christ. Every time I run into him, I tell him to accept Jesus into his heart and change his life. The pastors said, "You are speaking to the wrong person." She was shocked by his response. He said speak to God. Tell God what you are seeking. Ask God for what you want. After she told me this, I did not make much of it. I said okay, perfect. It was a month or two after this and I was swinging my son outside. It was a beautiful sunny day. I can still remember it clearly. The sun was shining, and it wasn't too hot or too cold. There was just a slight breeze. As I swung my son on the swing, I heard a voice. The voice said, "Do you know that if you and your son die today, he would come with me but you would go to a very different place." I paused and I looked to my left and right and I looked up. I did not know what to think. I clearly heard this voice, but I was taken back. I paused for a minute and thought about it. I even wondered am I imagining it, but I knew it was God talking to me. No one had to tell me. I could hear his voice. I was so surprised that when my wife walked into the house, I told her what had happened, what I felt and what I heard. I told her this coming Sunday I wanted to go to church. I remember my mom taking me to Gospel Lighthouse as a young boy and I figured this is where we should go on Sunday. My wife being a non-practicing catholic said are you sure. She was surprised because of the person I was at the time. We discussed it. She had a lot of doubt but because of what I heard and felt we went. We walked into Gospel lighthouse. I prayed and I gave my heart to Christ that day. I can guarantee you 100% I am a different person. Since that day, we have been attending Gospel Lighthouse for over 16 years. So, let me tell you God performs miracles.

THOMAS O'DONNEL

Before Christ, I was a bitter, resentful, hateful type person towards other people and family. My dear mother would take us to church whether we wanted to go or not. It was toward the ending of my senior year in high school when I received Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior. My mother had brought us to church and the preacher preached on "Pay day, Some day". As he gave the altar call, I just stood there. The preacher stood there with a staring, stern expression on his face looking at me as he had done so many other times. But this time, I moved toward the altar and the altar worker led me through the "Roman Road" verses to salvation in the Lord Jesus Christ.

I listened to "Faith Seminar of the Air" with the teacher Kenneth Hagin. He started teaching about being filled with the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in other tongues. I started researching my Bible about it. Yes, it was true, we could be filled with the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking with other tongues. He taught that whatever we received from the Lord, we received by faith. My confession was "that as soon as the minister laid hands on me I would receive the infilling of the Holy Spirit." I kept thanking Jesus and didn't realize I was speaking in other tongues until the minister held the microphone up to mouth and I heard myself speaking in an unknown tongue and it was going through the speakers all over that church.

TERRY MOSS

I was born into a Christian home in 1950. My Grandparents & parents were Christians making me a third generation Christian. I grew up going faithfully to church every time the doors were opened. Sunday AM, Sunday PM, Tuesday Night Prayer meeting, Thursday night Bible Study, Revival meetings, guest Missionary meetings (I always enjoyed the slides they would show), CA's (Christ Ambassadors/Youth) and the list goes on. I learned as a kid to sleep in the pew or on the floor!! But, that's just what our family did; it was a regular part of our everyday life. It wasn't until I was in 5th grade that I knew I needed to make my own personal decision to serve Christ & make Him Lord of my life.

I had attended the Assembly of God Boys & Girls summer camps for years & eventually "graduated" to Junior Camp. So, as a 5th grader at summer camp, I knew it was time to make my own personal profession of faith & that I needed to respond to the altar call that was made. Going forward, I confessed my sins & accepted Jesus Christ as my Lord & Savior. Following that prayer of dedication, we were then asked how many of us wanted to be filled with the Holy Ghost. I raised my hand and they led us out the side door of the "Tabernacle" to a smaller building called the Prayer Chapel with wooden benches lining the walls & positioned down the center of the room. We were instructed to kneel & seek the Lord for this baptism. Before long, many of us began to speak in tongues, well into the night.

My life has not been perfect since that time; I've had my share of slip-ups, but by God's Grace & Mercy, He's always received me back into the fold & cleaned me up by the Holy Spirit. I now live a life cleansed from sin, full of the Spirit, blessed with a Godly wife, two sons who serve the Lord as well as their families - making them 4th & 5th generation Christians. Additionally, I have been blessed with the awesome opportunity to serve in an amazing church, The Lighthouse. God has been so good & faithful!!