My Short Testimony

Hello, I’m Mark. My story begins in 2020. At the time, I wasn’t just non-religious but anti-religious. I thought it prevented society’s betterment. I also was, and still am, very passionate about aviation and I was heading off the become an air traffic controller - my dream job.

When the pandemic hit, I was furloughed and sent home. Friends from school shared the gospel with me in an alpha course. After a fantastic 20th birthday, I had a beer with God - I prayed for the first time. In that, I asked him, if he were real, to reveal himself to me.

A short time later, when everyone else’s lives were returning to normality, the date for me to return to training was moved back significantly. This eventually lead to a very difficult time in my life. It lead me to question everything, including living. Fortunately, I eventually reached out to those around me but it only plastered over the cracks. Life’s small inconveniences would take me straight back.

One night, cycling home down the greenway, I wept from no where. I realised something about my life needed to change. I thought back to the alpha course. I then began researching philosophy. I came to believe God could exist, then began going to church, I then thought God was real. It wasn’t until Easter Sunday 2022 when I felt a feeling I’d once before. It felt like my whole body was pulsating. That’s when I prayed and asked Jesus to be my Lord.

Since then I have felt a real peace in my life and have found myself significantly more empathetic. I would like to thank Mum and Dad and Jack - those guys know what unconditional love is. I’d also like to thank Dan, Gordon and the rest of the Kelly family.