

As I stood outside the school assembly hall, lined up with the 'Jewish kids', through the old oak door with the shiny brass handle, I could hear the 'Christian kids' singing 'Jesus loves me this I know'. How I longed to be in that hall singing those words; but I wasn't allowed.

When my father married my mother who wasn't Jewish, he was thrown out of the family and his father refused to see any of us even till his death bed.

To cut a long story short, the 'Jewish kids' said I wasn't one of them, and the 'Christian kids' said I wasn't one of them either, because I didn't come into the worship time and had to stay outside until the headmistress summoned us in for the speeches each day. I felt quite rejected by both sides, and for an eight year old it had a far reaching and traumatic effect on me even into adulthood.

I grew up and started 'searching' in different faiths, and finally at about fifteen, through a friend at Holywell Convent (another faith I was brought up in!) I started going to an Evangelical Church and really loved it. I went home and started praying with my younger brother and sisters and telling them Bible stories. My mother was so against this as she thought I had been brainwashed and said I was never to do this again with the children!

I kept going to church but my whole family called me weird and not normal! Mum said that I wasn't being fair to dad. So I went my own sweet way, experiencing some not so pleasant things in life, but still searching for peace and acceptance.

I went to different churches and found Jesus as my Saviour but still felt something was 'blocking inside'. I desperately wanted to be set free.

Last year, 2008 a friend introduced me to Aglow and from the first prayer meeting I attended, I felt everything I had never felt before; I just knew that this was the place for me!

I came to the next outreach meeting and about three months later when the alter call came, I went forward. I remember the Godfrey Birtill song being played 'The dye has been cast and I've stepped over the line' and I felt electric sensations in my hands and arms and such a feeling of peace and acceptance for the first time in my life. I knew something had changed such freedom at last! I was so 'on fire' that my hair was standing on end!

I went to the National Conference the following month and was so encouraged and enlightened by the speakers, Jane Hansen Hoyt and Robert Stearns, and the worship, that I became a Covenant Partner with Aglow. I just knew that God had plans for Aglow and I wanted to be a part of them.

When they prayed for Israel and the Jews, my eyes filled with tears; I knew that Aglow was the place where God had put me after all these years; to be free to worship Him, to serve Him and finally to be accepted for who I am.

Bev  
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