

I have always believed in God, but through my teenage years I was far more interested in worldly lusts than God. I ended up getting pretty involved with smoking cannabis.

When I was 23, I started becoming more interested in God and the Bible and I started thinking about sin and whether I would be going to heaven. I began watching videos online, reading the Bible, then going to a Pentecostal church. I distinctively remember reading, 'If you love me keep my commandments' (John 13:14).

After eight months of trying, I was still pleading for answers and found myself asking God, 'How do I know

l'm saved?'.

Soon afterwards, I spoke with a couple from the Revival Fellowship and they explained more perfectly the word of God, showing me the truth of how to be saved: that I had to be baptized by full immersion and receive the Holy Spirit with the evidence of speaking in tongues.

Two weeks later, my fiancé and I agreed to go to a Sunday meeting, which happened to be the week before South Australia's COVID lockdown. We were both baptised at the end of the meeting and Jess received the Spirit immediately. An hour later, Jess and I were in the car and she encouraged me to pray.

I received the Holy Spirit and right then and there I knew I was saved; I knew the word of God was truth, I knew Jesus loved me, and that He would always keep His promises.