Greetings And Sabbath Blessings To All Brethren,

Many of you know me my by my YouTube username Chloe. Chloe is the name of my three year old beloved Cat, my name is Jennifer.

This may come as no secret that sharing my Testimonial comes with trepidation. Perhaps reflection of one's life, the sins thereof, the many mistakes along the way, and accepting full accountability for them is not so easy to share. Nevertheless, I stand before you, in faith and love, strong and courageous, as a Christian should rightfully do..

I was born and raised as a Catholic. I grew up attending Sunday Mass, I attended Catechism, and received the Sacraments. I was taught to kneel and pray at bedtime and pray the Lords Prayer, the Hail Mary and other prayers. I prayed repitiously and prayed the Rosary as the heathen do as per Matthew 6:5-8 KJV

And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.

But when thouprayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut the door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him. AMEN

Growing up on the Isle of Guam, Catholicism is predominant and repitious prayer through the Rosary is much to be seen and heard. My Parents enrolled us in Catholic Schools as my Dad felt we would receive a higher learning verses the Public Schools. Also, to be kept away from the influences of rebellious teens and gangs.

Growing up over the years, my family moved back and forth from Guam to the US, from the West Coast to the Gulf Coast, to the Southeastern Coast and back. It was during this time, I witnessed my siblings drop out of school, one by one. It was hard for me to watch and process this. I became more determined to never give up and not let these things deter me from the importance of School. As I reflect back on my life and its history, I would describe myself as a naughty Catholic girl. Catholic only in name. For I did not have a personal relationship with Christ Jesus. I knew that I loved him but loving him alone was not enough. I was missing something of greater significance in my life. Sadly, I was blissfully ignorant of the truth and what it really meant to surrender my life over to the Lord. I never read the Bible, nor had the desire to do so. It never came to mind. It hurts me deeply now, so much so, I am so very ashamed to share these words with you.

KJV Hebrews 11:6

But without faith, it is impossible to please him: for he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that diligently seek him.

KJV 1John 1:9

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

KJV Romans 6:23

For the wages of sin is death: but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

As the years progressed, and I experienced the ups and downs of life as well as my many mistakes, and poor life choices. I felt as though I was always searching to fill an incredible void and emptiness. I realized I was nothing more than a shallow shell of a human being! Void of God and his love. What I will say to you my brethren is that I have committed sin! I have made bad choices, rash decisions and my fair share of mistakes. I cannot paint a rosey picture for you! In conclusion, I hold only myself accountable and no one else.

Earlier, when I spoke of searching, I should have known to seek out the love of God, first and foremost in my life. For without his love and grace, we will never find peace and joy.

While I was attending Sunday Mass in late 2018, it felt mundane and I yearned to learn more and that is when I purchased a Catholic Bible and started to read it for the first time.

Later in 2019, I came across SDR. For the first time in my life, it felt so good, so right! I soon learned about the true Sabbath and what it meant to honor God and show obedience to him by obeying his Ten Commandments. In particular, learning what is at the very heart, the very core of Gods Ten Holy Commandments which were written upon

two tables of stone by his very finger. The Fourth Commandment, **KJV Exodus 20:8**

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Our Lord thy Gods Seventh Day Sabbath! The most beautiful act of love and obedience we may give unto our Lord. I was amazed at how I absorbed the truth and sensed a place of belonging. To my dismay, this lasted only a year. I had come to see the fruits within this Church.

KJV Exodus 20:16 Gods Ninth Commandment Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

In March of 2019, I physically moved my Parents from Oregon to Nevada. In 2020, it was implied by one of the brethren that my Parents were not here with me over the phone. I was told that this came up in conversation while speaking with another member. I could not get anymore specific details as if to place blame elsewhere. I have all proof needed to show that my Parents lived here next door to me and have shown to Pastor Craig as well as another beloved brethren. All my life, I will never be able to explain to you how deeply this affected me, the pain I felt. Devastated! Now there's a word! Two faced brethren, befriending you, hovering over you, showing false love, while secretly creating doubts in the minds of others.

This is when I shut down, trusting not a one. I was in a world of hurt and utter disbelief thinking to myself, how could this happen in a Church of all places. For not one time, did I ever leave the Catholic Church feeling hurt and ganged up upon.

I thought back on how I shared on the livestream when my Dad collapsed at the Phillips 76 right down the street. My Dad was being treated for bladder cancer and was on many meds. A good Samaritan helped my Dad whom was badly injured and suffered multiple abrasions

I nearly passed out when I saw him. He looked like he had been mugged but that was not the case. I rushed him along with my Mom to the ER where he was treated and released the same day. When I reflect back on this, not a soul is deserving of such treatment and slander. For I may have understood more if I were blatenly called a liar.

Needless to say, I cut off

all communication. Throughout this, I became withdrawn and wanted only to be alone with my thoughts. My Parents were very upset about this, understandably so. They questioned the Church that I was involved with and were not pleased at all that I had left the Catholic Church to only have this happen. I realized, this is not a Church I can be a part of. In the end, I did not feel love, or sense of belonging, only cruelty, lacking in accountability for their actions without remorse.

KJV Ephesians 4:32

And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

KJV Luke 6:37

Judge not, and ye shall not be judged: condemn not, and ye shall not be condemned: forgive, and ye shall be forgiven:

I pondered over returning to my Church up on the hill. I came so very close, but in the end, I knew that would be a grave error, for once in truth, there is no turning back.

It was Pastor Craig from SSRMedia whom continued to seek me out and would never give up on me, nor leave me alone in my despair. He showed me whom he is as a true Christian and follower of Christ, full of love and grace and helped me to seek forgiveness in my heart. He had faith in me throughout the hurt and pain I felt. He showed me the true Church of Brotherly Love, the Church of Philadelphia! Mere words alone will never be able to explain the impact this had upon me. He pulled me out of the darkness and into the light. But it was not only Pastor Craig, I've been blessed by many, with a remarkable Sister, Sister Elizabeth whom is an extraordinary example of Gods shining light and encouragement constantly. And my dearest brother, God is Truth, whom always helps me to understand all things in which I have not and teaches me to show love always. He never ceases to amaze me how he has our KJV committed to

memory! I have felt and received much love from ALL my beloved brethren from SSRMEDIA and feel graciously and eternally blessed to feel the presence of Gods love that dwells within all of our wonderful Church family Truly, a gift from Heaven....

I have come full circle in turning my life around and I feel so very blessed by all I have learned and continue to learn. I experience the love of wonderful Brethren whom I feel closely connected to as a Church. And I realize the importance of what it means to have forgiveness in our hearts but I have also learned to guard my heart a little more carefully.

And finaly Brethren, in closing, I choose to forgive and to love all and have the peace and mind of Christ. And keep close to my heart, the neverending faith of Daniel and his three friends, Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego. The incredible faith of these men will help to fortify us and see us through. This is what I choose to keep close to my heart. To have a neverending faith and a love of God so strong, it is unfaltering and unwavering.

KJV Matthew 22: 36-40

Master, which is the great commandment in the law? Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

KJV Exodus 20:4

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth.

We know that Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego were brought before King Nebuchadnezzar because they refused to worship false God's and a golden image.

KJV Daniel 3:16-16-19

Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, answered and said to the king, O Nebuchadnezzar, we are not careful to answer thee in this matter.

If it be so, our God whom we serve is able to deliver us

from the burning fiery furnace, and he will deliver us out of thine hand, O king. King Nebuchadnezzar, full of fury, decided to test the faith of these Godly and obedient men and commanded that they heat the furnace seven times more. These three men were cast into the midst of the burning fiery furnace. They fell down bound into it. And King Nebuchadnezzar and his counselors were only astonished to see not three men but four, walking in the midst of the fire, unharmed, and the fourth, like the Son of God.

AMEN! All glory and honor to God! Peace and grace be unto all always!