



Gary & Charlene
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New Zealand Missions

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"Kia-Ora" Saints:

We had another eventful month. We have been blessed with the salvation of three. Two of these young men visited services for the first time this past Wednesday evening. Their names are Dean and Kieran. Dean was so excited about God's gift that he called his brother Paul, and led him to the Lord over the phone. Now how great is that! Pray for them that they will be willing to be discipled. Thank you sweet people for your continued interest and support of our Lord's cause in the Pacific Rim. Below is a testimony of one of your special ladies. Her name is Natalie.

God Bless until next month..

In His love,
Bro. Max

My Testimony-Natalie Davis



I have always believed in God and heaven and as a child I assumed that I would make it there one day...(If I was good enough and always do what I'm told). I was brought up in a large Catholic family and attended mass most every Sunday morning, but even as a young person I always thought that there was more to life and being a "Christian" than tradition and service. I was firm in my belief of God but had no knowledge of the Bible or Jesus.

When I became a teenager I started going less and less until I wasn't attending church at all. This riddled me with guilt but I knew that one day I would return. When I finished High School I moved to Dunedin to pursue my studies at university. I did what most teenagers do when they leave home, and became very destructive, drinking alcohol after and, as a result, became very unhappy and had very low self-esteem.

I had a very special friend named Ana. I had known her since pre-school. We had the same religious upbringing and we talked about God all the time until one day she was killed in a tragic accident. This threw me into a depression leaving a large hole in my heart. It was during that year that I returned back to my parent's home to have a break and reconsider my life.

The next year I returned to University to study nursing and began searching for a Church to attend. I started going to a very charismatic church - the polar opposite to Catholicism, and became more confused than ever until one day I met a very nice guy named Sam. One day he invited me to come along to his Church, "The Lighthouse." I knew in my heart that I was very confused and had a lot of religious baggage but I could see that Sam was a very balanced person with a huge heart for the Lord. As soon as I walked into this small congregation of believers I knew God had brought me here.

I was saved and baptized in 2004. Over the years I have been blessed continually. I married Sam, we now have a baby boy named Oliver. I have made amazing friends in my Church and have grown in my Christianity. One thing that I am forever grateful for is the friend I have found in Jesus.