

A Sample Story

Growing Up... Growing up, I saw Jesus as a divine addition to your squad if you needed comfort and courage. Life wasn't about God, life was about girls.

My life was... I was driven by my need be seen as somebody special. This led to a pursuit of excellence in art, hookups, and blackouts as I did anything I could to be accepted. By the time I moved to LA, I already felt exhausted and felt empty.

Then I heard... Then I heard about the risen Jesus. Not the divine hype man, but the King of all things who became a man so he could save us. The Jesus who died but rose from the grave and offers new life to all who follow him.

Now... I'm not saying following Jesus has made life "all good all the time." But every day he shows me I am not defined by my failures or successes, but by the love of the one who conquered death.