

Kevin Rufo – Testimony

I grew up in a "Catholic" home. Which means we never went to church, we never discussed salvation, God or any religion. We were lost and did not know any different. In 2003, I was 31 years old working for BNSF (Burlington Northern Santa Fe) and was given a promotion that was involved in acquisitions. We acquired a company located in Godfrey, IL (St. Louis) and for MY career, MY paycheck, MY corner office, MY future corporate ladder progress, we moved from York, PA to a little town called Jerseyville, IL.

While commuting back and forth from PA to IL, my wife (Jenn) asked me to find a church that offered AWANA for our two children (Joe & Matt). We found a small community baptist church called Delhi Baptist Church located in Jerseyville, IL. We slowly started attending (more for our kids and the AWANA program). As we got more involved, I was hearing the Gospel. At that time we had two pastors that both shared and lived the Gospel clearly. As time continued, we went to a Thanksgiving prayer service where they had testimonies from a few of the members. At that time, I've never heard of a testimony. I've never heard how Christ was working in people's lives.. this spoke to me in ways I did not understand.. Delhi also had a strong youth ministry and they were doing a Christmas play. During this play, the main character's name was "Kevin", he was all about climbing the corporate ladder, he was all about his materialistic stuff, including his Lexus (that I was currently driving). This character in the play was living my life, without a Savior .. it was that night that Jenny and I were talking about eternity and what we were missing.. that conversation continued into the kitchen (with lights still turned off) we both realized we needed Christ to be our Savior. As we continued that conversation, I noticed a large shadow of a cross on our refrigerator coming from the outside lights and the window grids... it was (to me) an absolute sign that God was saying, I'm a sinner, and I need a Savior. It was at that moment, I surrendered and accepted Christ. Later that year both Jenn and I were baptized at Delhi Baptist Church.

To God be the glory...