

Vicki Neace – Testimony

I always remember being in church. I was raised by a godly mom. I came to accept Jesus when I was in the 3rd/4th grade. Mrs. Smith asked if anyone would like to ask Jesus to come into their heart. I knew that I needed Jesus. I raised my hand. It was later when I was a young adult, that I went forward to be baptized. My high-school Sunday School teacher Miss Cox was down front waiting for me.