

Ken Jenkins

My Testimony

I was born into a poor family in the small town of Fort Gibson OK in 1965. We moved many times when I was young, often living in homes without electricity or indoor plumbing. I was the youngest of six kids, with an alcoholic father. I only remember going to church one time as a family. Less than a year before my parents divorced I developed acute appendicitis. There were complications and I almost died. I had gone to church a little with an aunt so I knew that heaven and hell existed. I knew if I were to die I would go to hell. It scared me enough to start doing some searching. My parents divorced when I was 9 years old, leaving just my mother and I in the home. I used to ride my bike to church (we didn't have a car) in older elementary school looking for answers, but no one ever explained to me who Jesus was and how I could have a personal relationship with him. So I stopped going to church for years.

I started going back to church in the 8th grade with some friends; I tried to live a good life on my own but was still very empty inside. At Falls Creek church camp in 1981, I came into contact with the very real person of Jesus Christ. I accepted Jesus Christ as my personal Lord and savior, and as my sins were forgiven I was hit by a wave of love like I had never known before. I had the greatest thing in the world; I had a personal relationship with the Lord Jesus Christ. God has led me to share Him with my family, friends and others and to help them grow in their relationship with him. My life has never been the same since that personal encounter, God has used me in various ministries, I am married to an awesome Christian wife, and we are raising our family with Jesus as the center.