

2023

Grade 3

My and my grandma went to Church together. During the homily Fr. N. talked about how Jesus sits on a throne. He said that Jesus sits on a throne in our heart. Then he asked, "Who sits on your throne?" After he was done talking, I closed my eyes and said to myself, "I want Jesus on my throne." After I spoke that to myself, my heart started to beat so fast. That's when I felt Jesus in me.

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There are a lot of times when God was really in my heart and I could almost feel him helping me but the one I am going to share has really affected my life in a good way.

I am going to tell you about when I was moving here from Pennsylvania. We had to move because when covid hit, my dad's work company didn't get as much money so he had to quit his job. He had to get a new one and he likes working with planes and we were hoping that we would not have to move but we did and now he works at a new place and fuels planes but here is the story of when God was with me while I was moving. Me and my family were on the flight here from Pennsylvania and it was about 3 hours on a plane because we had to stop in Atlanta, GA before we were able to make it all the way here and once we got here we unpacked in our temporary apartment room. It was hard to move when we had lived in Pennsylvania for about 2 years, and we made so many friends. We had already moved once from Georgia to Pennsylvania, and it was hard to move again after you had already made new friends. One night in our apartment room my mom was on the balcony and me and my sister and maybe my dad I don't remember completely were watching TV and I looked through the door and saw my mom crying. I went out on the balcony to see what was wrong and she said that she didn't know if moving here felt right and that was when I felt God because I was really sad as well. It was really hard to ignore how sad I felt. I told my mom that I was say as well but that if it wasn't right God would not let it happen. Me and my mom looked up at the sky and saw a beautiful sunset and we knew that it was a sign that God was truly with us at that moment. That is the end of my story of when God was truly there, helping me.