

Terry Squier, My Faith Story

I was not always the best Christian I could be. This was my fault and no one else's. My twin brother and I were adopted at the age of five by my grandparents on my mother's side. My grandmother, bless her heart, did all she could to see that we had a good Christian upbringing. She sent us to the Westminster Presbyterian church where she was a member every Sunday. We attended Sunday school there on a very regular basis for six or seven years. Upon entering junior high school, our attendance at church seemed to come to an abrupt end.

My next brush with religion came when I was twenty and entered military service. Prayer seemed to keep me focused and on the straight and narrow during this seemingly lonely part of my life. But, alas, my prayer life dwindled away again as I returned to civilian life and was back on my home turf.

My religious life took a new turn for the better when I met a wonderful Catholic girl shortly after leaving the army. We attended church regularly while dating and I took instructions in the Catholic religion and was baptized into the church in 1966. I was fortunate to marry this lovely Catholic girl in the latter part of 1966 and we faithfully attended church together for a good many years. Our daughter was born in late 1967 and we adopted a son in 1970. We were a regular church-going family in the Catholic Church for a number of years.

However, job and family life seemed to pull at us from all directions and, consequently, our church life became very sporadic and no longer was an important part of our thoughts. I am sad to say this went on for a number of years.

Fast forward to about six or seven years ago when some very good family friends asked us to attend their church, Christ Episcopal Church. Regular attendance at Christ Church seemed to ignite our love life with God and Jesus that had been missing in our lives for so long. It has been the best thing that has happened in our life. We have met some wonderful Christian persons that we can share fellowship with.

Reading the Bible on a regular basis, my guidebook to my Christian life, daily prayer, weekly church attendance, and serving on various church committees has

become an important part of my life. My wonderful wife has had a very directing influence in serving others and getting to know those things that lead me down the path of the religious life. With her help and the help of the church and its members, I feel I am getting to know what God and Jesus expect my life to be.