

My Life

Life is hard. Especially school, it's so annoying, and church is so boring. The pastor just stands there and says, "Bla, bla, bla, bla." My name's Greg. My mom has stage 4 cancer and my dad's an alcoholic. The only person who cares for me, is the maid. She sends me to school and pays for it herself! She's so kind, but she's strict. She believes in Jesus and stuff like that, you know, but I think that he doesn't exist. Maid makes me go to church, but I don't like it.

Today's Friday, February 24. I'm pretty excited, because tomorrows my birthday. But right now, I have to endure school. I'm like the underdog or something. Everyone teases me and makes fun of me. We can't play soccer any more at recess, because two people had a fight. That stinks because im really good at soccer. I used to be popular until the fight. Everyones talking about going home and playing with friends, but the truth is, I don't have any friends.

Well, school is over for the week, and it's Saturday, my birthday! I got up early and waited to go to the hospital with maid and dad. Me and maid got in the car and went to the hospital. We waited like an hour at the hospital for dad, but he never showed up. So we just opened my present. Guess what it is, a Bible. Yehh, not really. I said thanks, gave my mom a hug, and we left. The rest of the day kind of stunk. Especially because maid makes me read the Bible for 20 minutes every day now.

Today is Sunday, and you know what that means, church. I don't really like church. It's so boring. We sang a couple songs, and then the preacher turned to Romans 10:13 and read it alloud.

"For whosoever call upon the name of the Lord, shall be saved."

I said to the maid, "What does that mean?"

She answered, "It means that if you ask Jesus to be your saviour, he will come into your heart, and you can be saved. I thought about that the rest of church. When we were driving home I asked how I could be saved. The maid pulled over and we prayed.

After that, life became a lot easier. I wasn't the underdog at school any more, I was nicer so I got more friends, and the best thing is, my mom recovered and my dad stopped drinking. They got together again. Life was pretty good. Maid and I led my parents to Christ. I enjoyed church and Sunday school. My grades went up in school, and they let us play soccer games. My life was bad until now. I learned that trusting in God and hard prayer can change lives. I used to not care for God, but now He guides my every move. Church is fun now, and I made some friends at Sunday school. Maid got a better Job. I was kind of sad when she left, but I know that God is with me.

I grew up and eventually left the house. I got married we started a missionary organization in Africa. That's how God changed my life.