

華倫敦中華基督教會
Chinese Church in London

Baptism Celebration Service 2026

Youth & English Ministry



Testimonies

tng the next generation

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,
creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, died, and was buried;
he descended to the dead.
On the third day he rose again;
he ascended into heaven,
he is seated at the right hand of the Father,
and will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy universal church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting.

Amen.

Romans 6:4–11

⁴ For we died and were buried with Christ by baptism. And just as Christ was raised from the dead by the glorious power of the Father, now we also may live new lives. ⁵ Since we have been united with him in his death, we will also be raised to life as he was. ⁶ We know that our old sinful selves were crucified with Christ so that sin might lose its power in our lives. We are no longer slaves to sin. ⁷ For when we died with Christ we were set free from the power of sin.

⁸ And since we died with Christ, we know we will also live with him. ⁹ We are sure of this because Christ was raised from the dead, and he will never die again. Death no longer has any power over him. ¹⁰ When he died, he died once to break the power of sin. But now that he lives, he lives for the glory of God. ¹¹ So you also should consider yourselves to be dead to the power of sin and alive to God through Christ Jesus.

Callie Pang

Ignite Youth Group (Croydon)

I just wanted to share a little bit of my journey. I first heard about Christ through friends and different preachers, but for a long time, I didn't fully take it to heart. I understood it but I stayed kind of neutral in my faith. As time went on I started to feel like something was missing in my life and I couldn't explain it at all but I knew there was a gap something I needed that I didn't have.

There was also a period where I drifted away from God and didn't really focus on my relationship with him. But even during that time I think deep down I was still searching. Coming back to him hasn't always been easy. It's been a hard journey at times because I've felt like I haven't always been a good christian. I've had moments of doubt, times where I've fallen behind with praying, and times where I didn't live the way I knew I should. But through all of that, I'm learning that faith isn't about being perfect it's about continuing to come back to God even when you struggle.

I'm still growing in my faith, and I don't have everything figured out right now but I know now that I don't want to live without God in my life. I'm grateful for the people who spoke into my life and helped guide me such as my church friends and close ones and I'm thankful for where I am today.

Gifford Ho

ALIVE Youth Group (Hammersmith)

I kinda struggled on what to write for my testimony because I personally don't think I have been through any dramatic moments in my life that I've experienced God. But when I think deeper and focus on small details, I can see that there is actually a lot of evidence that God is true and he is working in my life.

So I'll start off by just introducing some facts about myself. I was born in a Christian family and I go to church on most Sundays, it was just a weekly routine to me. It didn't mean much. It was just seeing my church friends every Sunday, singing a few songs, and listening to stories that I probably don't even understand. I was told that Jesus and God is real and I never really thought much about it. But then as I grew older, I did some research on whether God is actually real and did a speech about it in my school. And I could come to the conclusion that there is a God and it is Jesus. For he is the way, the truth and the life (John 14:6).

So I want to tell you guys how I have decided to follow Jesus. It was kind of random, but I was scrolling on my phone and one of the reels that I saw stuck with me. It was a parable that was based on Matthew 6:24 which says "No one can serve two masters". And Matthew 12:30 "Whoever is not with me is against me, and whoever does not gather with me scatters." So I was thinking, I haven't really declared whose side I am on, I felt like I was in the middle. But the bible says I can't be in the middle, but obviously I don't want to be against God. And as baptism is a public declaration of my faith, I feel like I should get baptised then so I could declare that I'm on God's side. And I was like, why not? So then I decided to get baptised.

However, before I decided to follow Jesus, I was constantly asking myself this one question: "Do you have to be perfect first before becoming a christian?" And the answer is no. No one can be perfect except for Jesus. And if you're doubting if you have to be perfect first, you shouldn't think that way, because that would be working your way to heaven and it is not the correct pathway since you cannot work your way into heaven.

I would also like to thank my friends because it is impossible to walk by yourself without other people. I don't think I could have gotten closer with God if they weren't there. Going to church together, keeping each other accountable and praying for each other. There is also a person who prays every time before eating and I think he is just very inspirational in also helping me get closer to God.

And finally I want to share this Bible verse in Leviticus 20:26 “You are to be holy to me because I, the LORD, am holy, and I have set you apart from the nations to be my own.” This reminds us that we should be different from everyone because we are Christians. And I hope I can grow closer to God in the future.

Marcus Leung

Ignite Youth Group (Croydon)

I grew up going to church every Sunday, but I never felt connected to God or to the Bible. For a long time, I didn't try to draw closer to Him, and I didn't care to. Yet in His mercy, He gently drew me in. There have been two moments in my life when I felt a real and intimate closeness with the One I believe in.

I was a passionate debater when I was in Hong Kong, and I soon became one of the captains of the debate team in my school. My team was one of the strongest and finest at that time, and being one of the youngest captains ever was exciting yet equally foreboding. In my team, I was always the quiet and seemingly calm one whilst everyone else was trembling and trepidated, but in fact I often suffered from immense pressure. My best friends began to perform better and better, and outshined me. I have never been jealous, but I did begin to question my ability and this quiet yet persistent pressure built up gradually. I often skipped church because of matches, but there was one time where the speaker was preaching about 'peace', and asked at the end: "Do you want to feel peace?" This was the first time I felt moved by God, and I needed him; I rarely cry, but a few tears slipped through. After that I no longer felt alone, and every time before a match I would write the words 'peace', 'courage' and 'faith' on one of my cue cards, even until now.

Things have gone quite well since then, and in fact, very well for the following two years. Even after I moved from Hong Kong to the UK, I have never encountered any real challenges. I won the debating awards that I have long yearned, attained the academic results that I hoped for, surrounded by people who grew into true friends.... My fundamental block of faith has, little by little, shifted to the 'awards' and 'benefits' under God instead. Every day I was 'glazed' in school by schoolmates and teachers and was rarely criticised. With all the earthly success, I seldom reflected on my actions. I never felt that God was useless, but the reminder that 'I am nothing by myself' never really popped up in my mind anymore. I thought I became closer and closer to God, but instead I was drifting further and further away from Him.

But this changed when I switched to a new school this summer. In this place I was not the brightest scintillating kid. All the worldly achievements I had began to fall apart and crumble - no longer being one of the top students, no longer enjoying the pride I always had, no longer having the gossip with my closest friends.... I started to question my faith, and this brought me back to the Bible. At the same time, I witnessed the tremendous change of my friends in church, and how they became more confident and joyous. They inspired me to worship more, and actually read the Bible purposefully for the first time. This led to the realisation that I

am valued not because of the achievements I thought I earned, but because God loves me. In times of 'bad luck', I was constantly reminded of the grace I was given, and the love surrounding me from my family friends. I can feel the sense of peace and calm confidence in all the ebbs and flows I go through, not just in times of success.

No longer needing to prove myself able and strong, I can acknowledge my fears and weaknesses to God. Every morning I pray for companionship, being used by God in His terms, and His presence at every moment. I try my best not to glorify myself, but to make use of the abilities He has given me to glorify Him. As I look back, even my fear was woven wonderfully into His plan for me. Sometimes I still overthink and doubt, but whenever I can't stand still, I will lean on my forever help and shield.

Sharon Wang

Hammersmith Mandarin Congregation

Ever since I was young, I have always wanted to be in control of my own life. I told myself that I knew exactly where I wanted to be in 10 years, 20 years and so on, and that I had the power to achieve all of this on my own, without God's help.

In particular, before I truly met Christ, I was controlled by my academics. Looking back on it, a percentage on a piece of paper had a very strong hold on me. It was something I idolised and something that I built my self-worth on. And I felt that academics were something I could control. The world today is overflowing with phrases like “You have the power to change anything” and “No one is in control of your happiness but you”, and these were, for me, motivational, but incredibly misleading. I believed that as long as I put in the work, I would definitely get results. Academics was something I was sure I had full control over. It was a part of my life where I didn't need God's help with.

It was inevitable that I started failing. I would fail tests or competitions that I had prepared hours and hours for. When this happened, I was disappointed in myself. But, not only this, I felt miserable because I was hopeless. I had tried my best, so why wasn't I getting the results? This happened again, and again, and again and the more I failed, the more anxious and stressed I became. I felt like I was spiralling out of control. I did everything in fear because I could no longer be sure of the outcome. I particularly remember last year, I got a grade in my GCSEs that I really did not expect and I was absolutely horrified. That was my breaking point and I realised it was finally time for a change. My feelings were being dictated by this idol and I needed to escape this prison.

Once I turned towards God, he showed himself to me immediately. He told me that I was too proud. I was a sinful human being that simply did not have the power to control anything in my life. This was not my burden to bear because I could not bear it. As Proverbs 3:5-6 says, “Trust in the Lord with all your heart and lean not on your own understanding; in all your ways submit to him, and he will make your paths straight”.

But letting go of control was definitely not an easy task and felt like a huge leap of faith. What if doing this meant I lost motivation? How can I be sure that he would shoulder my burden well and do the best for me? And God told me, whenever I had these doubts and frustrations, I should hold onto him even tighter and ask. He told me to never let go of him even if this meant complaining to him and getting angry at him. The idea of “surrendering” to God also initially seemed to me like something that cages you. But I have realised that it is actually the ultimate freedom from a burden that I cannot bear.

Slowly, I grew closer to him and I began to truly trust him. Once I let go of my burdens and escaped from the grasp of my idols, I felt a sense of relief and a genuine peace. This peace did not mean that I would no longer work hard. It meant that since I had submitted to God, I had a new reason for working hard: to honour someone who loves me and cares for me so much. As 1 Peter: 5:6-7 says, "Humble yourselves, therefore, under God's mighty hand, that he may lift you up in due time. Cast all your anxiety on him because he cares for you."

Overall, my life has become much more peaceful after putting my trust in God's hands. Looking back, I have realised that throughout my entire life, God has been watching over me. He gave me a joyful childhood, a wonderful family, wonderful friends and so many privileges that I never did anything to deserve. I have never been the one in control of all of this. I hope to continue trusting him and continue allowing his strengths to make up for where my flesh and my heart inevitably fail.

Stephen Shi

360 Student Fellowship (Soho)

I grew up moving constantly, between cities, between countries, between churches. Every year or two I found myself somewhere new, starting over again. My mother had converted to Christianity through Korean missionaries in China not long before I was born, and her faith though sincere, was shaped by a church with a strict, fearful approach to God. Looking back, the Old Testament stories of God's wrath were probably mentioned more than Jesus' sacrifice because what I absorbed early on was this: God was watching for your mistakes, and those mistakes would not be forgiven easily. Every decision I made, I wondered if I was making God angry.

My parents were rarely around emotionally, and when I did make mistakes, none went unpunished. Which only deepened the feeling that forgiveness was out of reach for someone like me. So even though I always believed in God growing in a Christian family, he felt more like a judge than a father.

As I moved to the UK, I began attending a local Anglican church where I heard something different: that we were all saved by Jesus' sacrifice on the cross. It was good news, but I still struggled to believe it applied to me. The old teachings stuck to me. I only reached out to God when I was at my lowest, only read the Bible when it was assigned to me as a task. I didn't feel like I was enough and didn't deserve to be bestowed a love so great. To me, baptism meant being completely transformed, inside and out, into someone worthy. And I wasn't there yet.

Sixth form was a turning point of sorts. My friends were all atheists, and although they were good people by society's standards, their way of living was different to mine. I didn't experience pressure exactly, but I was often the odd one out. I questioned God why I wasn't allowed to indulge in the same things everyone else seemed to enjoy freely; which, in hindsight, is a very teenager thing to bring to the creator of the universe. I started to quietly miss having a church community and a faith that I could call my own. Meanwhile, I witnessed my parents beginning their own genuine faith journeys, slowly trying to build the relationship between us that never existed. And I was hoping for the same thing between me and God.

As I was trying to work through things myself and steer my life in the direction I wanted, all five of my university choices were rejected. Facing the rejection, with all the pressure from parents and the weight of Asian cultural expectations around success, I again hit a low point in my life. With nowhere else to turn, that was when I finally opened up to God again. I believed he used that moment to redirect me. The path he set me on turned out to be the best one.

But even after that, faith remained something I struggled to hold onto consistently. My first two years of university was myself being a Sunday only christian, never quite connecting to a community, never feeling rooted anywhere. That changed when I was introduced to this church almost by accident, through family friends I hadn't even known existed. Walking in and seeing so many English speaking Asian Christians genuinely shocked me. To me the combination felt almost mythical, like spotting something you'd heard of but never actually expected to find, and to find so many under the same roof. And for the first time in a long time, I felt like I might belong somewhere.

Through conversations in this community and my gradually regular attendance at fellowship, I began to understand something I had missed my whole life: baptism doesn't demand perfection. It's not a certificate that I earned after becoming the person that God wants. It's the starting line, a declaration of trust in his plan, and a commitment to walk with him from here. I had waited to become worthy, to be in a church community that felt like home, constantly pushing it off because I didn't believe it was the right time. But now I see that works of our own was never the point, faith was.

I won't pretend I have it all figured out. I know I'm far from the ideal Christian, and there is still so much to learn. But for the first time, I have a church family around me, friends who can support me and grow in faith alongside me. My relationship with God is being rebuilt, slowly and honestly.

I'm being baptised not because I've arrived, but because I believe I'm ready to begin. And I'm grateful that this church family is here to walk that journey with me.

Tiffany Cheung

Colindale Congregation

I have always found it very difficult to accept a free gift.

I was born into a loving Christian family, attended “happy schools” built on Christian values, and was surrounded by friends and mentors who cared for me deeply. By any measure, my childhood was sheltered and blessed. Yet from a young age, I found myself drawn to ‘nihilism’, the belief that life has no meaning. Even when getting to know ‘existentialism’, the belief that people are born without a predetermined purpose and therefore must create their own meaning in such an absurd, meaningless universe, I still couldn’t find an intrinsic drive for me to live.

The only reason why I stayed alive was that I saw myself as my parents’ investment. Both my parents poured themselves into their work providing for the family, ensuring that my sister and I never had to worry about anything growing up. Neither of them did it for recognition or return; they simply loved us and gave what they had. How could I not pay that back? However, deep down, I did not believe in unconditional love. Be it my pride, be the toxic Confucian Chinese values internalised, love to me had to be transactional. I wanted to earn my place, to prove my worth. I wouldn’t allow myself to be loved for nothing.

This shaped how I relate to God, too. I believed in His power, I had no fear of death, because I trusted that choosing Jesus meant reuniting with loved ones in heaven. Yet, I could not believe He loved *me*: someone who had nothing to offer Him in return. I called myself a Christian, but I had never truly accepted the heart of it.

The gap between knowing and believing slowly hollowed me out. Hidden struggles and private battles had been building my shame and guilt for years. I had embraced ideas that are supposed to free me, but ultimately just led me to falsely believe that God’s love was out of my reach. My sense of self-worth had been slowly crumbling. In the year after I graduated from university, when there was nothing academic to distract me from existential crisis, the avalanche finally hit. I genuinely wanted to die.

In the meantime, I joined the Samaritans as a volunteer listener, hoping to understand why people should always choose to keep living, or to listen to testimonies explaining why they chose to carry on with life. Two months in, I was fully capable of igniting hope and offer emotional support to callers in crisis. But after every shift, I still could not find a reason for myself, and I needed more than a therapist or companion. Eventually, I quit volunteering, unable to reconcile what I was giving others with what I refused to receive.

One night, contemplating the logistics of ending my life, one thought stopped me: “This is irreversible. Do you actually want to give up your life?”

In that moment, I prayed. Not to blame God for bringing me to life this time, but genuinely reaching out and listening to what He had to say on this matter. He didn’t speak to me directly, but while my intrusive and chaotic thoughts were bouncing around in my head, an idea floated to the surface:

“If you are going to throw your life into the abyss anyway, why not give it to God, so that He can put it to good use?”

That thought woke me up. I fair enough I was yearning for death anyway, I might as well die to myself in Christ, If I see no value in living for myself, I could make His purpose my purpose. At that point, I had confidence in God’s righteousness and wisdom, just not His love yet. But that little faith has called me to place my last bet on Him. I trusted that God could squeeze at least an ounce of usefulness out of my time on earth and work miracles through my flesh. Because isn’t this the whole point of getting baptised anyway?

That was the beginning of everything changing. The Bible finally started to appeal to me, and I was finally able to read the Word in a new light.

Through Bible studies, discussions, meditations, and prayers, with the new mindset, I slowly, reluctantly, began to accept that God’s love for me is real and unconditional. Such love could withstand so many theological debates with strangers, and was lived out through people around me. I was simply blinded. Well, no. I didn’t have the courage to believe in that. But that single shift in how I view life began to unravel everything built on the life that love must be earned.

Where I once hid in shame, I now step out to meet people with my true self. Where I once ran from problems, I now take responsibility for my life. Where I once felt crushing guilt for not repaying people that treated me generously, I now practise gratitude for the love they freely grace. Bit by bit, I am experiencing the beauty of life and becoming the person that God originally created me to be. There are still many hurdles in life that I have to tackle, but now I have Jesus' love as the strong foundation to build my life upon. I will strive for His mission not out of transaction, but simply a true reckoning of His grace.

The free gift of Christ has always been available for me. Today, I announce that I'm finally able to accept this gift with a grateful heart.

Yuheng Chen

360 Student Fellowship (Soho)

I am from CCiL Soho and the student fellowship 360. I have been around for the past three years, but many people around may not have noticed that I have been around for that long since I have been very on and off church in the past few years. I was born and raised in Manchester and grew up in a Chinese church, specifically Manchester Chinese Christian Church (MCCC) for just over the first decade of my life and am now based in Manchester Alliance Church (MAC) whenever I'm home.

At the start of my life with Church, when I was younger in MCCC, I always saw Church as a place to hang out with my Chinese friends that I would mostly only see on Sundays as many children in church would. My mum was always really involved in church, so I never struggled to find my place in church with all the other kids. We eventually stopped going to MCCC and as a result my sister and I ended up taking a leave from church. During this time, I started losing contact with almost all my close friends as I never had to try keep in contact with the people that were important to me and didn't think that we would permanently leave the church at the time. I didn't know it, but this would lead to a wall to start forming between me and God.

My mum found MAC and started settling into the church community there. It took a couple of years for my mum to fully settle down there and to finally bring me and my sister along. However, transition wasn't the smoothest for me; I started to fall away from the church as I didn't have anything tying me to church anymore. I had no more friends because there was no one within a 10-year age range of me at church and so this made my life at church so monotonous and made me less and less invested in my relationship with God.

Although this seems like quite a minor reason for falling away from Church and God, it felt so impactful to my relationship with God. Another reason as to why my relationship with God was going nowhere, was that I had been attending Mandarin services all my life where the most we would explore in the bible would be the kid versions of stories about Jonah and the whale or Jesus feeding the 5000. By being in Mandarin service my entire life, I didn't know any worship song lyrics and would not be able to understand any of what the sermons would be about. Church became a second bedroom for me to take a nap.

Throughout my life, I would continue to identify as a Christian secretly wherever I would go. I kept my faith to myself not telling anyone about anything and I eventually fell into a very agnostic stage of my life. A state of confusion. I found it hard to come before God to talk to

him let alone rely on him. I never read the bible, I never prayed and would still entertain ideas like what if God wasn't real or Jesus being a fraud.

After a few years of living like this, I reconnected with some friends by God's grace that I knew from my time at MCCC and grew close as a group. Although a few of them were struggling more than I was in their walks with God, they ended up bringing me to a youth Camp, Praise Him All Together (PHAT) Camp, in 2022. This would be the first ever youth camp that I would attend. Seeing so many people that could, first, speak English, and second, be in an age range that I could relate to, be so passionate about God and had a genuine love for God and would not mock God opened my eyes to how wonderful it feels to be in the presence of God. This was the initial spark that reignited the flame in my heart.

However, after this camp I fell back into my life as a sixth form student. I slowly stopped going to church again and the momentum died. I didn't pick up the bible and prayer became a tool for when I was desperate again. Although I did not seem to have changed after camp from the way I lived my life, the flame that was reborn inside of me remained, although starting to suffocate within me.

The following year, 2023, I ended up going to PHAT camp again. This was after my A-level exams. This time I didn't end up going with any of the friends I went with the previous year and although I felt a sense of loneliness at the beginning, I managed to meet some wonderful people that would become good friends keeping me accountable, even until this day, when I needed it the most.

After PHAT camp, results day came and by the goodness of God, I was given the opportunity to go to UCL for Civil Engineering despite missing the grades that they were asking for by a lot. Getting to go to UCL, seeing the acceptance email despite the panic of not getting the grades I needed was one of the moments where I could see God's interventions the clearest in my life. I felt so drunk with thankfulness that I would praise him all the way home. Not only that but this event really opened my eyes to how much goodness God had provided me in my life. I could finally see the intricacy of God's interventions within my life giving me so much that I did not deserve.

Shortly after this I moved to London and began attending 360 student fellowship, finding all the people that I had met at PHAT camp and started attending Sunday services at CCI L Soho. I was assigned my small group and for a while I was attending and interacting with the people at 360. But slowly, as time went by, I started making excuses to not go to 360 and would instead do other things like going out with friends for dinner or to go clubbing and drinking my heart out. I had forgotten God's grace and how he had provided for me throughout my life. As a result, I could feel myself being wasted away and my lifestyle started

affecting me in all aspects of my life. I had difficulties with my academics, establishing relationships with people and I started to struggle financially and with my health. I had found myself in a hole. A very deep hole, a result of my distancing from God. I lived everyday hoping that this day would end while hoping the next day would never come. I started living a self-destructive life. A ticking time bomb that would explode in any moment.

During this time my Christian friends, people that I met at PHAT and people from 360 fellowship, would always come check up on me to see where I was in my faith. But I would never give them the full picture of where I was at in my faith. Most of the time my answer would just be along the lines of, "I am still Christian but my faith not growing," I would never say that I was finding it difficult to believe in God or of all the sinful things that I would do. I had a lot of guilt built up and shame in myself at this time. This was also why I found it so hard to go back to 360 and back to church. Now, I am so grateful for all the effort that my friends had put in to keep me in check and remind me of God's presence and love even though at times it may have seemed a bit pointless since it was always the same answers and was looking a bit dire. The constant reminders and check ups allowed me to return to the church community and 360 after finally committing to Christ.

During the Summer, many big events happened in my life that changed how I started to live my life. I suddenly found myself happier that I had been in a long time and realised that I had a lot more time to myself. In this realisation, I decided that I needed to finally commit to making Christianity my own and not just something that was a thing given to me at birth. I could have turned away from Christ just as easily in this mindset. I decided to commit to attending 360 and church every single week no matter what and I don't think I have missed a Wednesday or Sunday this year yet. In addition to surrounding myself with Christians, I started taking a slight interest in apologetics and seeing reasons for pursuing God. Through these new commitments, I started to grow in my faith and started feeling God's love surrounding me in more visible ways and could see the fruits of his interferences come alive and I am now in a place where I am ready to accept Christ as my saviour and to live my life for God. My faith has been stronger than it ever has been through falling away and coming back.

The main obstacle preventing me from being baptised in the past few years has been the feeling of not being in the appropriate position to be baptised, which I feel I clearly was not. I know there is not supposed to be a right time to be baptised but I knew the dissatisfaction it would bring me and regret if I were to announce my commitment to Christ any other time. Through all the growth throughout my life, I can say with confidence that I have a genuine desire to build a relationship with God and learn more about how to live my life serving the Lord almighty.

One thing that you can take away from my lived experience is to check up on your friends and how they are in their walks with God. Be the light that brings lost sheep back to the shepherd even though you may feel like a broken record sometimes seeing no change. It is said in 1 Corinthians 3:6-7, "I planted the seed, Apollos watered it, but God has been making it grow. So neither the one who plants nor the one who waters is anything, but only God, who makes things grow." God will be victorious.

Zion Lai

Kingston Youth Group

I learnt about Jesus when I was still a baby and my parents had brought me to the church. Growing up attending church on Sundays became an important part of my life.

Jesus has changed my life through the teaching from the Bible. It helps me to make decisions and tells me how to be and act when something that is bothering or annoying me. The Bible also has changed my studying attitude to become more hardworking now.

I have experienced with Jesus when I was 9 that strengthened my faith. I prayed to the Lord and ask if my family could immigrate to the UK to have a better job and school education. At that moment, I was really into praying but at the same time not thinking it would work. On the summer of 2022, my parents made an announcement that surprised me—we are moving to the UK. I realised that God had listened to my prayers and made a way for my family. It was the moment I decided I am going to surrender everything to God and be baptised.

We all have sins. And if we don't claim God is our Lord and Saviour we would go to hell after death. I feel that before I came to the UK, I was not really involved in church that much and even if I did, it was as a routine of everyday life of going to church. I was drifting away from God and not realising it. But after I came to the UK I went to the YEC easter camp and that really changed me. I would pray to God and truly confess the worries and pray that I can know more about God and live the life that God wants me to.

I believe that there is no one holy or sinless in the world. But when we submit to Christ, we should strive to live righteously by the grace of God. If someone says they have never done anything wrong in their life, they are not telling the truth, and lying itself is a sin. And the price of sin is death. Jesus is the only truly holy one and the source of wisdom on the Earth. Another really good source of teachings is The Bible. The Bible is God's self-revelation to humanity and God's words, which teaches us how to live.

Today, I have chosen to follow Jesus and committed my life to Him. I want to continue growing in my faith and live according to His will. That is why I decided to be baptised.

“For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life.” John 3:16