

Last Sunday, February 26, I was baptized.

It really was a beautiful sensation that can only be understood by others who have been baptized.

As I stood there, waiting to go into the water, I kept thinking of how my life is changing directions. In a way, it was scary. Going into the unknown is just a natural fear for man. On the other hand, it was invigorating, knowing that I was following in the footsteps of my dear Saviour. What a wonderful feeling that was!

With tears misting the corner of my eyes, I looked up and said a quite "Thank you" to my Lord -- my Saviour. I then stepped into the waist deep water. It Was Cold!

After a few testimonies from friends, encouragements from Deacons, a wonderful tale from my wife Kathie about our meeting, and my 'thank you' tribute to my parents for the wonderful way they raised me, I was finally baptized in the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

It was a good feeling going under and an even better one coming up. According to Kathie, I had the most peaceful look on my face coming up than she had ever seen on me before.

Following services, we met in the Fellowship Hall for cake and refreshments provided by my darling wife. She worked tirelessly preparing this get-together, and my deepest thanks and respect go out to her.

I have attached a few pictures from the service.

Many thanks go to:

My Lord, Jesus. Without Him, nothing would be possible.

My beautiful wife, Kathie, who has stood beside me for the past seven years through good and bad.

Pastor Marcus Tillman

Deacon Andre (who assisted Pastor Tillman)

Rev. Charles Kirkland, who preached a wonderful sermon that day.

The congregation of First Baptist Church of Mt. Rainier

My parents, Graham and Ruth Parrish

Veronica Lewis (a co-worker and friend)

Barry and Diane Blacker (former co-worker and friends)

Yours in Christ,  
Kenneth Parrish