

Title: The Call to Ministry
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When I was a child I had always wanted to lead people. I remember that when I was as young as 4 or 5 when my friends wanted to play some thing or build some thing I always wanted to lead them. I didn't understand it at the time, and I really didn't care to understand it. I just wanted to lead.

As I started preschool and on to elementary, the teacher's would tell my parents that they saw something different in me from all the other students. They said that I was quite, kind, and stuck to my self. Once again at the time I didn't understand it, and didn't care to understand it. As I got older and I went into upper elementary my teacher's began to see a difference in me again. My fifth grade teacher realized that I didn't have very many friends. During recess instead of playing with other students I would stand and talk to the teacher. She acted upon that and she put me with a few other students in a class that taught us how to make friends. Then I began middle school. It started out o.k., but as time went on I began to notice that I didn't have many friends. By the time I was in eight grade, other students picked on me, talked down about me, and were even violent with me at times. As a result I began to talk back and became an annoyance to other students. I didn't understand things, but now I wanted to.

During my eight grade year my family and I had begun going to newly found church called Faith Baptist Church. As time went on during my eight grade year I came to know Jesus Christ as my personal Lord and Savior. Things did not stop there. My faith kept getting stronger and stronger. My life began to turn around. During my freshman year of high school, I began to share my faith with my friends and other students. I also began to preach the gospel to them. I

enjoyed doing this. Jesus slowly became my full passion in life. I loved Jesus more than anything that exists, and I still do.

About half way through my freshman year I felt led to start a prayer time at school during lunch on Fridays. Another student and I invited other students to join us, and our first Friday went well. As time went on and the number students who joined us during prayer time increased, I began to realize that I had a passion to lead people to Christ. The preacher has always said, “God has a plan for your life and will you use you if you let Him.” I began to realize that God was going to use me in many great ways. I began to realize that God was using me as a tool to work in other peoples’ lives. I also began to realize that God was calling me to ministry. At times I was glad God had called me to ministry, but at other times I had my doubts. I now had a decision to make. Do I go into ministry or do I not? While I was trying to decide, the devil was also working through my mind. The devil would try to convince me that this call was not from God, but I knew in my heart the whole time that it was from God. After about six months of debating and thinking, I decided to go into the ministry that God had planned for me.

Some time during the summer after my freshmen year of high school I went forward at church and professed to the congregation my decision for the call. I was extremely glad for the support that came from our congregation and my family. I am still glad for the support.

I now understand why God had set me apart during all those years of preschool, elementary, middle school, and now high school. He has set me apart for this job he has given me. If I would have been like every one else during those years, I probably would not have been where I am with God today. Romans 8:28 (AKJV) says, “And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.” This decision has changed my life dramatically. I am no longer looking for my place in life nor

am I any longer looking for a career for my life. I am so happy to be walking with the Lord, and to be in His presence daily.

I don't say these things to brag, but to tell you that God has a plan for you. He has set you apart for something. All you have to do is turn to Him and allow Him to use you in the things that He has planned for you. I have chosen God's will, not mine! Will you choose God's will or your will? God's will is so much greater and has so much more potential. The decision is yours. Choose the right one. May God use you and bless you in many great ways! Glory be to God!
Amen!