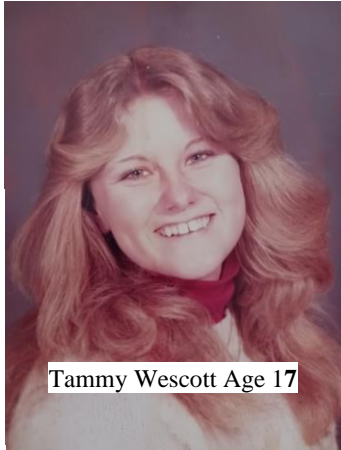


This is the testimony of Tammy Wescott, who is gracious enough to allow me to share it. Tammy is a great example of how ...

Imperfect People Have Perfect Testimonies Of Christ's Faithfulness

My Testimony by Tammy Wescott



Tammy Wescott Age 17

I First Heard About Christ In Public High School

I first met Earl Wallace in 1982 when I was a student at Saratoga Springs Senior High School. I was in his eleventh grade English class. I remember one day after class Mr Wallace shared with the students that Jesus Christ wanted to be part of our lives. I was very intrigued but did not understand quite what this entailed. I felt like I would like to give my life to Christ, but also felt that I was not done sinning yet to make such a transition.

I honestly felt like when I was old and gray and 65 I would look God up. I knew deep in my heart I was not ready for heaven, and felt I had many years ahead of me. I was not even eighteen years old and had the

world at my fingertips!

Shocking News Shaped My Plans

Little did I know that I would find out that I was pregnant on my seventeenth birthday that year. I was so shocked! I guess because I was so young.

Two weeks before she was born we got married by the pastor of his father's church. I quickly settled down and became a wife and mother and was doing quite well. My husband's father was an evangelist in his church and kept telling me I needed to get into church and accept Jesus.

I felt a sense of pressure, knowing he was correct but still did not want to give up my sinful lifestyle. I enjoyed having friends over for parties at our little tiny apartment we called home.

Miracles Come From Tragedy Like Rainbows Follow Storms

One evening my husband was at work and I was cleaning up the kitchen and had asked a relative to take out the trash for me. While I was sweeping up I heard a loud thud. I ran to the door to find it wide open and my nine month old daughter laying at the bottom of the stairs in her round plastic walker she had been scooting around in. I had no idea that my brother-in-law had left the door wide open, forgetting that Jessica was in her walker.

I screamed for him, and he came running. We scooped her up and ran her to the local hospital, as we were only blocks away and figured we could get her there faster than the ambulance. We arrived and called for my husband to come to the emergency room, as he worked at the hospital in the cleaning department. We then got word that she had needed to go to a larger hospital in the area to get a CAT scan.

I immediately called my father in law and asked him to please pray for us! He called his pastor and they both rushed to the church and got on the altar and prayed for my little baby to survive. I was so scared. My only thought was that she would either die or have brain damage. I believed that God answered prayer but felt helpless.

The doctor informed my husband and I that our baby had a hairline fracture in her skull and that they could only observe her and see what would happen.

Jessica spent three days in the Intensive Care Unit and two days in the pediatric wing before being released. I was so surprised that she was released so quickly.

The hospital referred us to a specialty doctor in Albany to follow up. This doctor prescribed an anti seizure medication, as he said she would surely have seizures. Every time I tried to give her the liquid medicine, however, she would spit it out. She never incurred a seizure.

Christ Cleansed Me, Filled Me With Love & Gave My Life Purpose

I started to go to church thereafter, as I realized God had healed my baby, and I believed I owed that much to him to at least go to church. In April 1984 the pastor asked that particular Sunday if anyone would like to give their heart to Jesus Christ. I went forward, bowed at the altar and gave my heart to Jesus. I remember crying a thousand tears and going home feeling for the first time in my life that I was forgiven. I now knew that I would go to heaven when I died, as prior to that I had only pictured darkness.

Some Jehovah Witnesses had tried to convert me after Mr Wallace had shared Jesus with me after class that day. I almost listened to them but decided they were strange people.

The day I accepted Christ I felt so much love in my heart for everyone. I felt a love that I had never experienced in my eighteen years of life. Everything came alive within me. I now felt a sense of purpose. My husband and I had two more children (a boy and another girl). We were married for eleven years, but the marriage did not last. My husband decided to follow the ways of the world and became emotionally and verbally abusive.

Christ Remains Real Through Rocky Relationships

In 1995 we divorced and I became a single mother. I was 29 years old with three little kids who depended on me for everything. Their father moved four hours away and barely saw them. I fasted for three days straight and asked God to please show me how I was going to raise these kids alone with no help from him or his family. Jesus spoke back to me these words "They are my children too," and that he would help me.

I got very involved in my local church, went on a mission trip to a third world country, assisted in a Bible club at my apartment complex and year after year God gave me the strength to keep going with these three children who looked to me for everything. It was not easy to raise them, but the church was very helpful in that they cared so very much for my family.

In 2002 my father passed away, and I was heartbroken! Again the church was there for me. I met and married my second husband that year. We were married for eight years, but there also was abuse in that marriage. He was verbally abusive.

I grew up in a physically abusive home, and did not know what a good marriage should look like even though I was attending church, reading my Bible, and praying. It has taken years to realize what a good relationship with a man should look like. In 2011 we divorced and I have been single since.

I Grew To Be A Godly Grandma To Five Beautiful Grandchildren

I am now a grandmother to four beautiful granddaughters. I am so very grateful for them as well as my three children. My eldest lives with me, and is doing well despite struggling with a mental illness. My son has a successful career and goes to church with me from time to time. I am hoping and praying he starts coming on a regular basis. My youngest daughter is married and attends church on a regular basis.

My life is full. I recently was invited to a Christmas banquet by my old school teacher, Earl, and gave him a long hug, as I am so very grateful that he had the boldness to share the gospel with a young girl who was so lost and hurting. He had no idea the impact he had on my life, for without Jesus I would not be alive today. I have many testimonies of how many times my Lord has rescued me, redeemed and forgiven me!

Abounding In The Boldness Of Christ Makes Us A Blessing To Others

I am a work in progress and will be until I die. I asked Earl how he got away with sharing Jesus with his students in a public school, and his response was "I just did it because I could. I chose to obey God and not man." He was not afraid. I guess I had learned that as well. For when my kids were growing up, I always questioned the principal when they did things contrary to my Biblical beliefs, and what I taught my children.

I challenged the school about not singing Christmas songs at concerts, after I went to one that did not have one song about the birth of Christ. At the following year's school Christmas concert some carols were sung. Another instance was when a science teacher argued with my twelve year old son that man evolved from monkeys. The principal made the science teacher apologize to my son, who had stood his ground and boldly proclaimed to the teacher "I was created in the image of God, not evolved from monkeys!"

Another time my daughter had brought homework from health class and the test was vile and disgustingly sexually explicit and sinful! It was certainly nothing like the sex ed class I learned in sixth grade. I called the school and told them I was very upset that they were teaching this filth to my child. The school got rid of that curriculum, as other parents also complained, and the following quarter started using "The Focus On The Family" curriculum teaching abstinence. God is good!

God Uses Those Who Are Grateful & Bold Enough To Share It

This is a shortened version of my testimony, but I wanted to acknowledge that due to one man being bold enough to tell a bunch of eleventh graders about Jesus, here I am today! I have led my mother, father, stepmother, brothers and children to Christ, as well as various friends and children in the Bible club here at home, and on the mission field when I went to Ecuador. The fruit remains and will continue for all eternity!

God bless you for reading my testimony, and I pray that you as well will never shy away from sharing Christ to a lost, hurting and dying world.

Your Loving Sister-In-Christ,

Tammy Wescott