

Carried to the Table with Mercy

Personal testimony
of Emily Capps

I was born on May 5, 2000. I am the third child of 5. God has worked in my life from the very beginning. By Him just putting me in a family that loved me enough to not let me have my own way all the time, and by putting me in the truth. My dad was the pastor of our church ever since I was young. He always preached the truth, but I always thought I was saved sense I was a pastor's daughter and I was a "good" girl.

I never knew I was lost till 2015 when God brought Bro. Scott and his family into our lives. My mom said she was lost and that showed me I was also lost. We went to November camp meeting where I thought I got saved, but I was never really lost. I just wanted the title and an experience, but God was trying to tell me something way different than what I thought. I never even wrote my testimony because deep down I knew I wasn't saved. My heart began to harden and pride started to be revealed.

The year 2016 came and went quickly. God tried to speak to me a few times but I continued to harden my heart. I never really thought that I would ever get saved. If I did I figured it better be my way. I also had my mindset - I was going to leave the church and my home just so I didn't have to listen to God anymore. Bro. Scott preached on the table and how it was set for me. Mrs. Amy gave all the lost plates, and though I acted like I loved the fact she gave us plates to remind us we have a place at the table. I hated it. I even hid mine so it didn't remind me anymore. I still did not believe that God wanted me. But God still had bigger plans for me.

We moved into our new building before the new-year so we could have a youth class and a nursery. I still had no love for God but he still loved me. Bro. Scott often preached on the love of God and how I didn't love God. He also pointed out my unbelief and how that and my pride and unbelief were the greatest offensives I could have.

Bro. Claude came down and preached first on the pit and how if you're not in the pit first you can't be saved and how dangerous the pit was. Wednesday night he preached on the gospel and I didn't feel anything. I talked to Bro. Claude afterwards and asked him why I couldn't believe and he said you need to stop trying to save yourself only God can save you. Friday night he asked if anyone wanted to be saved, I said yes and he continued to say you must listen, obey and do it willingly, if not your not getting anywhere. He began to preach what was on the table and the first thing that came up was mercy. He asked, "Does anyone need mercy?" He took a plate with Mercy written on it and placed it on the ground. For the first time I was in the pit. Immediately, I ran to the alter and asked, "Please God all I need is mercy?" It seemed like He opened the gate and carried me in and placed me at the table. It was the first time I felt peace and rest. I didn't want to get up because that was my seat at the table. He continued to serve me with grace, forgiveness, rest and peace and all I could do was thank God the whole time. So on August 25 2017, God gave me mercy and peace, Thank you God for saving me.