

ROSIE MORGAN



As we continue with [#SpeakOut2016](#) with the Diocese of Truro, it's Rosie Morgan's turn to tell her faith story.

“Actually, my story is pretty ordinary. No flashing lights or anything to spice it up. To be honest I'm a tad reluctant to write it because I'm sure there are many others which are far more interesting! However, here goes.

I'm incredibly fortunate because I was brought up by amazing parents who loved Jesus and ensured we were introduced and on speaking terms from the very beginning.

We went to Mutley Baptist Church in Plymouth and I journeyed through Sunday School and Girls Brigade and at fourteen I was baptised. In my later teens I went to a series of Christian concerts at the YMCA in Plymouth. At the end of one, a wonderful little Indian lady explained to me that I didn't have to earn my way into God's Kingdom; I had a free pass because of Jesus. The final piece fell into place.

NOW I got it.

It wasn't up to me being as good as I could be (which was just as well), and a light switched on. I can remember the glow now.

Shortly afterwards I started going out with Pete. (After I'd ditched another guy and explained to God that I'd go out with a Christian as long as he wasn't boring. Be careful what you pray for – He may take you at your word). We married, moved to Landrake, and then God moved us to Liskeard and introduced us to an amazing new family at St. Martin's Church.

There's more I could write but, to put it simply, I honestly can't imagine existing without God beside me. That's not to say I'm holy or anything, or that I'm always aware of Him, but I know He's always there. Even when I've forgotten to say 'Hi'.”