

He also had raised a beautiful family, along with his wife, and taught them to love and serve God. Somewhere in those words that afternoon, God spoke to me. He gave the strength and wisdom to open my heart and I prayed for him to accept me and forgive me for my sins right there in that funeral chapel. When it was over, I asked Becky to contact brother Gary and see if he was available to speak to us about my decision. She did and he met us in his office. We talked and prayed about what had happened.

That Sunday, Brother Gary invited Becky and I to share my decision with the church and I was overwhelmed by the love and words that I received. The day between the funeral and making my decision known to White Plains, I got to share the news with my wonderful mother. She was overjoyed by the news. I am sure it was the greatest gift I could have ever given her. The following week she entered hospice and passed a week later. I am so glad I got to give her that gift before she passed. Having made that decision definitely helped me with her passing and God's strength got me through that tough time and continues to help me every day.

how we got here

Cain & Abel: Sin Spreads

January 28, 2024 | Genesis 4

There is nothing about the offerings that are inherently _____.

Abel brought the _____ of his flock while Cain brought an _____ of the fruit of the ground.

God gave Cain the _____.

Sin must be _____.

NOTES:

Rob Herrington's Personal Faith Story

I attended church from a young age with my family. I was involved in youth groups for many years but didn't listen as I should during sermons. I knew some about the Bible, but from more of a history lesson than a spiritual guide. I have believed in God my entire life but never opened my heart and allowed him in as a child.

Once I was a teenager in high school, I stopped attending church regularly with my mother. I thought that I had better things to do with my time. I would go to church with her on special occasions or with friends if I was at their house on Sunday mornings. I still wasn't going for the right reasons or in the right frame of mind.

As a teenager and young adult I would pray on occasion for my friends or family and even for myself when things were tough. I didn't ever pray the most important prayer though. For God to take control of my life and live in me. I thought that being saved was something that happened to you like being struck by lightning. Not a choice that you made by growing closer to him and accepting Jesus as my savior.

When I was in my 20's I worked with a group of guys that are good Christians. We would, on occasion, talk about religion and God. They would tell me their beliefs and I would share my feelings and thoughts. I also had a great group of Christians in my life with family and friends that constantly prayed for me. All of these things made me think and want to know more about Christ.

After I was married, Becky and I would talk about salvation. She would tell me her journey and experiences growing up in different churches. I would share different periods of my life and what I was thinking during those periods. After my oldest grandson was born, Mackenzie wanted him to start taking him to church and asked if Becky and I would also attend. Her and Becky wanted to return to White Plains where they had worshiped most of their lives. I was on board and excited to continue my journey and learning in Christ.

I enjoyed attending White Plains. I enjoyed the people and the environment. It facilitated increased conversations with Becky, and I felt myself growing closer to God.

My mother had battled cancer successfully for the past several years until recently. We found out a few months ago that her cancer had returned, and she had decided to stop treatment. I prayed for her be comfortable and I prayed for God to help me be OK with her decision. She has been a strong Christian woman for many years and wanted nothing more than for me to know Christ as she did.

Becky and I were attending the funeral of a friend of ours on Oct. 27, 2023. As we sat there listening to his friends and family speak of his life, it felt very familiar. They spoke of how he was a good man. He did lots of great things for people, not for the attention, but because it was the right thing to do. He worked hard and treated people fairly. He was honest and loving to his family and friends. He had been saved as a teenager and although he didn't attend church a lot, he loved God and served him.