

Joan Bobbitt

My life before I came to Christ was unbelievably sinful. My father was killed in an airplane wreck when I was 5 and my mother and I went to live with my grandparents. I adored my grandparents but they also spoiled me, along with my mother. My grandfather bought me a yellow Stuebaker convertible when I was 15. I married the first boy I went with in high school at 16. He was already in the army and was sent to Germany and I finished high school in his absence. He drank heavily even in high school and I drank some. After 5 years of marriage, we decided to have a child to "fix" our marriage. We were divorced before her first birthday. When anyone tried to talk to me about Christ, I told them I was not interested. I just wanted to have fun. I re-married and we had two boys. We fought and "partied" and fought. After we were divorced I finally hit bottom. I had drank and took pills until I nearly was dead. My mother found a Christian place in Boone, North Carolina which took women alcoholics and I went mostly to shut her up.

Wonder of wonders I found that Christ loved me even after all I had done and died for me. I asked Him to be my Savior. Upon returning to my home town I went to a wonderful Bible teaching church. I learned scripture just like a kid in Bible drill. I was 40 years old (1975) and a babe in Christ.

My favorite verse in the Word is Isa. 41:10 because I was very fearful and God reassured in this verse that He was God and was with me and not to be afraid because he would uphold me with His mighty Right Hand.

I am still fearful at times and I have repeated this verse in a prayer many times and have seen the fear just melt away. At other times I have struggled a long time on my own.