

Hi, my name is Paul. I am a preacher. I have a big adventure I need to share with you. It all started when I got in touch with God when I was 20, just a year ago. God needed me to do some things for him. I was asked to try to convince this small town that He is truly real.

This small town was Amsterdam. It is the Netherlands' capital. I was to go as soon as possible. So I left as soon as I could. It took two dreadful months but I finally arrived. When I arrived there were a few groups of people just standing around so I walked up to them and asked if they knew of God. They just looked at me dumbly and then walked away. I would not give up. "I can do all things." Philippians 4:13.

When I saw another group, I thought to myself, "There is another way." I asked if they ever heard of the Bible. They said no, and I gave each of them a Bible. I offered to help them understand it and invited them over to the dock every Sunday. I also gave the other people standing around a Bible and invited them to come over on Sunday as well. The next few days flew by until Sunday hit.

That Sunday 19 people showed up and they came spitting questions. I took the entire day to give them my time and offered to come on Wednesdays too. They offered me a building we could meet at instead of by the water. God started spreading and more and more people started coming and I finally found my place in the world. I'm supposed to be the preacher for these people. So for the remainder of my time I was their preacher. I even got my own church given to me. I got married to this beautiful woman and we have 2 kids; a daughter and a son. We cherish every moment we have with them.

I am now 34 and my kids are 8 and 5. They stressed the hair off my head but I still love them. My wife and I are now 9 years happily married.