

Because Every Student has a Story

Storyline



Titus

Roosevelt High School, '11
ROC Campus Life Club

I've been involved with the YFC club (ROC) at Roosevelt for the past three and a half years. I'm not the type of guy you want coming to a Christian club. My goal was to cause trouble and divide the people in the club. During my junior year I did that. We debated some serious issues and many of the Christians in the club left over my talk. I wasn't a Christian and I thought I was doing the right thing by helping to tear the group apart. I thought the guy who ran the club was going to get mad and kick me out. He didn't. He kept inviting me and asked me to come to the leadership and bible study meeting on a different day at lunch. I was a professed atheist. This was the last place I wanted to go. Then my best friend invited me to come. I kind of liked it. We talked about real life issues and got really personal. There were some pretty girls there too. That helped.

I started enjoying club and the bible study was really helping me. The study group was growing fast, before the end of my senior year there was about 30 people coming to it. This group was crazy. There were really smart AP kids, two stoners, athletes, and some really quiet kids. Most kids brought bibles and a few swore a lot.

One day the YFC guy asked me to pray. What? I just did it and words just poured out. Afterwards everyone was looking at me. I asked to speak. I had to open up. Something was happening inside of me. I told them that I was impressed by the character of the people in the group. These guys were doing what they said not just mouthing it. I knew they had something I lacked. I agreed to go to church with one of my friends.

My parents divorced when I was young. My mom didn't believe in God. My dad teaches at a Christian college. The YFC club helped me to overcome the anger I had for my dad and lead me into a relationship with God. Now I'm in New York enrolled in a Christian college and I'm near my dad.