

And without faith it is impossible to please God, for whoever would approach him must believe that he exists and that he rewards those who seek him.

Hebrews 11:6

Over the years I've noticed that many members of our church rarely look at the bulletin during worship. I remember when I was younger holding a bulletin always felt special, even when I wasn't old enough to read the words on the page, I still knew that what I was holding was a very important thing. Recently, I've noticed that I too, rarely have to look at the bulletin either. I now know many of the prayers, the songs, and can always follow the service and know what will come next. I didn't realize that the consistency of the service would become such an important part of going to church. Now that I'm old enough to understand much more of the sermons and readings, church has gone from being a Sunday morning routine, to a chance for me to grow my faith. For me, being a Christian means I get to have my own Confirmation which is supposed to be a chance for me and my fellow confirmands to continue into the next step of our faith journeys. To know what will come next, I've recently been reflecting a lot on the years I've had at St James. At our church we volunteer together, we sing together, we pray together and worship together. We see the same faces every Sunday and share important parts of our lives with them. We help those in need and help each other out whether it's dropping off dinner or helping weed someone's garden. St. James has given me the foundation to make each Sunday a chance to grow in my faith and to sing louder, and pray louder.

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