



FCC Membership Biography



Brian Nelson

God finished knitting me together in my mother's womb on Feb. 14, 1958. I was baptized as an infant and later confirmed at Bethel Lutheran Church in Hudson. Once confirmed, I reasoned (in my unsaved condition) I had fulfilled my obligation to God and basically quit going to church.

I had a lot of excuses for not going to church. The primary one was Protestant churches all seemed to teach something different. Weren't they reading the same Bible? That poor excuse served me well for the next half dozen years or so. In my early twenties, when the subject of religion came up, instead of defending my excuses for ignoring God, I began to realize I had never actually read the Bible. It was the new

phrase I would repeatedly use over the next seven or eight years. In my late twenties I ran into a childhood friend who made observations about God I had never heard before. The realization I never actually read the Bible lingered on. My friend suggested I purchase a Bible, start with the book of Romans, and then flip over to the Gospel of John. I took her advice and once I started reading I could not stop. Certain scriptures would literally leap off the page at me, a real attention-getting experience! Besides reading the Bible at break time at work, I would spend most of my free time over the next eight months in the Word.

I'm not exactly sure when I first believed, but the dread I felt from being made aware of my sin in Romans was turned to indescribable relief in John. For the first time in my life I felt the words in the Bible come alive. I started to understand the Gospel, how Jesus suffered for me, what I've been forgiven of, and the future He secured for me when I put my trust in Him.

I read in Hebrews 10:25, "Not forsaking the assembly of ourselves together as the manner of some is". I began attending church. I was baptized when I was 30 years old. That was the beginning of my new life in Christ.