



FCC Membership Biography



Chris Reeves

I was born a twin into a military family and traveled quite a bit before settling down in Florida by the age of 5. I was raised by two strict but loving parents who wanted the best for me through a relationship with Christ and sound education. We attended church regularly and I was active in my home church for almost 30 years. Growing up I was pretty good at most sports and even played in the band throughout high school. Band helped shaped my focus and I became more disciplined in life, so I thought. My aunt, a missionary and woman of virtue, helped raise my twin sister and me. She taught us about the “rod of correction”, “honoring thy mother and father”, and “training up a child”, all sound biblical principles of raising a child that have stayed with me to this day.

I accepted Christ and was baptized at the young age of 12 along with my sister. On the surface everything seemed “good”. However, I gradually began to live two separate lives and spiral away from my first Love as a “fence sitter”. As an adolescent, I became curious of myself and others. I fell in lust multiple times, graduated high school with decent grades, and got accepted into college. The freedoms of my 2003 freshman year proved to be too much. I got a full ride and lost it all in a matter of two years all while trying to satisfy a long-distance fairy-tale relationship that should’ve never been, had I heeded to all of the red flags my parents and the Holy Spirit warned me of. I found myself quenching the spirit, wandering in a dark unfamiliar place, feeling out of place during college where drugs and partying, albeit legal mostly, were my vice. I picked up a second language and became immersed in another culture with another identity. I worked three jobs at one point: a companion, a recreation aide at a skatepark, and a cook, trying to tread water and reduce the grasp of student loans. I was trying to be Superman, a soldier (in my mind), a street racer, and Dominican. After my rocky long-distance love-boat sank in sin, nearly taking my college career with it, I met Elizabeth. We became good friends and soon grew fonder of each other, writing non-stop about our lives together and our future in poetry and letter. Unfortunately, it all ended as quickly as it started, with disregard to the truth. After a hiatus we rekindled what was left and became special needs coaches, dedicating a decade of our lives to the community but we still lacking a true foundation and identity in Christ.

We attended church together, grew more serious, and I knew I wanted Liz permanently in my life. So, after she had accepted Christ and was baptized, I proposed to Liz in 2009 a few months after. However, I didn’t have a job and we both didn’t truly understand the seriousness of what marriage really is. I rededicated my life to Christ in 2010, graduated from college, and God showed me grace as I began my career in Engineering, yet another identity, soon after. Liz and I began attending marriage seminars, pre-marital Prep courses, finance classes, love language classes, and pre-marital counseling. We got married in 2012 and only then began to learn what love is. We failed for three years to have children and our ties to the special needs community broke down just after God blessed us with our first girl born early at 28 weeks.

God allowed us to become more involved in the church in leadership within Media Ministry, Nursery ministries, and various other ministries. Then, just as we started to abase ourselves and our living situation in preparation for welcoming another child, I lost my job and God shed yet another identity after 9 years of complacency. In the process of finding another job and moving to Wisconsin, I attempted to put on another identity, but God's provision prevailed and we made the decision to remain where we were at and give 100% to Christ. Today, we've been able to instill the same values in our children that we gleaned as youth. After joining the River Falls MC in 2020, in the midst of a pandemic, God has allowed our family to be known through countless families who have poured "living water" into us, just as Christ has allowed us to pour into them.

To God be the glory.