



# FCC Membership Biography

---



## *Jan Baer*

Mom took us to church as children, even though it meant a 7 mile trip to town from our farm in rural Kansas, which was non-negotiable for my dust-bowl, depression era mother. Dad always found an essential farm chore that demanded his immediate attention.

I can't remember a time when I didn't believe, but like the sun and the moon, it was easy to take for granted that it was always there for me from which to wander and then return. I prayed for Jesus to come in to my heart several times as I got older just to make sure "it stuck" and that I did it right.

When I met Ron in college, we both knew the Lord but were not truly seeking to grow our faith. Once the children came, we went to a Lutheran church in southern CA every Sunday, with them sucking on Dad's silk ties to keep them happy during the service. When we grew increasingly uncomfortable with the theology (the pastor told the kindergarteners that their parents would go to hell if they were not Lutheran, etc.), we went to an Evangelical Free church which had meatier teaching. With a move to Atlanta in 2015, we joined Johnson Ferry Baptist Church in Marietta, GA which involved baptism by immersion, as we both had been sprinkled as infants. There we were challenged and instructed and have grown in our convictions and service to the Lord.

He has blessed us immensely as we have strived to be more obedient. As an example, we knew my mother was beginning to struggle with health issues. Her biggest move after HS was moving 2 counties over to go to college, where she settled. Even though she had always said she would never live with her kids or move from her home in KS, Ron and I brought her to GA for a visit and she agreed to move to a facility 1 mile from us. She was baptized and joined to same church and she enjoyed services and Sunday School with us every week. She was a joy and was well loved on by the folks there. It was a pleasure to see her grow in her faith as well since she had been fed very shallow sermons all her life. She was fascinated that these folks were truly friendly and concerned about her.

The Lord orchestrated her care and our provision in the process. As her health declined, we chose to have me retire and assist her. I gave my 2 week notice and on my last day, my company announced a retirement package that since I gave notice, I didn't qualify for. The company on their own offered it to me anyway.

---

We were blessed to care for her until she passed in Dec. 2020 of COVID, which was a blessing because she was in so much pain from Multiple Myeloma. It truly was a blessing to have that time with her. She loved Ron as a son and he her. We have seen God truly bless us as we stepped in faith to do the right thing.

We continue to feel his blessings, corrections and his instruction as we attempt to grow and learn the lessons and do the work he has laid out for us. We look forward to the next chapter at Faith Community Church.