



FCC Membership Biography



Nevetta Barton

I know that Jesus died and rose again for me, for humanity, and that is painful every single time I think of the depth of my sin, and how long it took me to give it all up to Him. Not only have I been, naive, and hardheaded, on this amazing journey, I have been a sponge when it comes to the word of God, I have never denied Him as my Savior, no matter how confused or scared I was to take the leap of faith, and actually live the life of a believer, a true believer. He never gave up on me! Growing up as a pastor's daughter, I went to church three times a week, and on Sunday, I was excited to go and see people and sit with my cousins and giggle for no reason at all. I even loved the praise and worship time the most. I knew when I sang, I felt happy,

and joyous. Even when I didn't understand exactly why I was singing as a child, it felt right, He still loved me!

As the truth of my life started to come to light, with age and experience, everything was being exposed, my faith, fears, insecurities, my weakness and my strengths.

When the pain and reality of life set in, I started looking for churches to visit. I knew I had to protect my babies. God knew that babies would lead me to Him!

I was baptized at Eagle Brook in Spring Lake Park, in 2008, and it was just the beginning of this awesome, faith walk, a new journey, it was an awesome serving opportunity to volunteer, and amazing messages from Pastor Bob, lingered on through the years of searching for myself, reading the bible, making a mess out of my emotions, and looking for a church home, while living in survival mode, after I decided to leave Eagle Brook.

Before I knew Faith Community Church, (the building), I knew kind hearted folks who showed compassion, and were eager to show God's grace with their love languages. Before I knew where the church was located, I knew of front line workers, therapists, and doctors, and more, who wrapped me and my kiddos up in their hearts, and protected us, and some were from other churches, whether it was a ride to the store when all three of my cars broke down over a two in a half year period of time, or prayer in the late hours when times were difficult, I knew I had made friends, in that season, that were sent from God. I knew the community, I knew smiling faces who did not change when times had got hard, they stood by my side.

Then, one day, the miracle of my life happened. I went into Options, of River Falls, for women,

New members will be presented for approval at the FCC Annual Meeting | Jan 30, 2022

I went into Options, of River Falls, for women, and children, for some resources. They shared a list of churches, the church that shared time without rushing, loving, and Godly communication was Faith Community, Laurie and Tim Studt, were my first point of contact on the phone, for FCC, and that weekend they picked me up, and I knew, that would be the place, I had prayed for!

God guided me to Faith Community Church, and ever since, I feel loved, protected, and safe to be myself. So many people have loved and guided me on this path, My testimony is not my own, it is how others have been uplifted and used by God, to show me what Christan love is, morals, and values are important. Faith Community Church didn't give up on me. I have family, in Christ!

When God made the Worship Leader, Missional Community Leaders and their families, The Pastors and staff and their families, as well as the congregation He knew that Hudson would need these specific people in that specific location, at this given time for His Glory! Now for the footwork!

Grateful, and thankful for you all!