



FCC Membership Biography



Susan Jara

My name is Susan and I grew up in a Christian home. My family regularly attended church and we four siblings participated in Awana Clubs during the school year. We were all homeschooled for the same reason I homeschool my own children; to control the content of our learning and allow an affordable Bible-based education.

I accepted Christ as my Savior sometime around the age of six or seven. My Sunday School teacher presented the gospel one Sunday and I prayed with her to accept His gift of salvation that day. I was baptized the spring of 1991.

Over the following years life continued as normal for me. In high school I rededicated my life to God during one of those more visceral moments of conviction at Youth Group. My life has contained the usual highs and lows of faith and trust in God's good will for my life.

My mother instilled godly moral principles into my life and as I've matured, I've come to realize that I was sheltered from what the world looks like. Because of this I find it hard to understand why unbelievers behave in ways I would never consider. I don't think I have the same understanding of God's grace as someone who grew up in the public school system without Christian parents. Not saying I haven't had my share of sin, just that my sin is different. We all grow in our own way, but I feel my growth has been slower as I have less obvious sin to deal with than those who have a radical heart change later in life.

I pray to God I can learn to offer grace to others despite my distaste for the things I see going on in the world around me. I know I must start with offering grace to my own children which is a struggle despite how much I love them. But I know I need to give grace as much as grace has been given to me. My sins have been different, but they are still sin and I have realized that God has forgiven me for just as much as He has forgiven the next person.

My husband, eldest daughter and I moved to Wisconsin in 2015 and continued to drive to the church I grew up in for over 30 years, now 30 minutes away. Off and on we brought up the idea of switching to a more local church, but we were both too attached to our church, and we put off making a decision. A few years ago, we attended our niece and nephew's baptism at FCC New Richmond where the pastor preached about the need to be in fellowship within a church in your own neighborhood.

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

That resonated with us, but God finally gave the last shove during the 2020 “lockdowns”, and we found ourselves at FCC Hudson in our own backyard. We have been attending since FCC beat our home church to reopening last summer.

God had to do a lot to get us to a new church body and I pray He will bless us with close connections and ways to serve in the coming years.