

Testimony from Beki Hopoe

My testimony starts with being a faithful Christian and preachers daughter my whole life. I grew up with faith, prayer, and God pounded in my head everyday. But when you are a preachers daughter you're looked at differently, when you mess up it seems worse because, your the "PREACHERS" kid.

I mess up because I am born into sin, not because I'm a rebel. I went my first year to Moments With The Master when I was 17. For the first time I wasn't the preachers daughter I was another camper. I was some kid at camp who was wild and hyper and Faith's most difficult camper. I loved it, I was free, I was happy and I was able to get in trouble and no one would tell my daddy.

I went to camp for the last time when I was 19. That year Eric had a memory verse contest and I won. The winning verse was 1peter 5:8 "Be sober, be vigilant, because your adversary the devil is like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour."

Little did I know that verse and that last week of camp would change my life.

That week while I was gone to camp, my family had left Corbin where we lived, for a church in Richmond, Ky. My whole world crashed. Too old for camp, all my friends went to the church my dad left, high school had finally ended and I was alone. Trapped in my parents house. my car had blew the engine and my world had crashed completely.

Enough, I was leaving, I was going to be free, I was going to be happy! I left. It started out with an innocent camping trip with my two best friends Courtney and Megan. But me and Megan were tired of the world and its hurt. We were ready to take off and be free finally.

We ran away, changed are names and our phone numbers, quit talking to everyone in our lives that once loved us and went to Maryland! That last place anyone would think we could go.

We were gone for two months. We came back to Kentucky where I would meet people who lived everyday as a party. I started smoking pot.

Me and Megan ran out of money and our welcome was over stayed. so we went home, The last place in this world I would want to be. I was always leaving and staying with friends, I was always drunk and high thinking my life was great.

It went from alcohol and pot, to light pain pills, to heavier ones. Before i knew it was shooting up high dose pain pills, meth and joints laced with cocaine and taking a beating everyday just so I could stay away from my reality. I was dating the head of all the drug dealers. He made it and sold it and sold it and used me.

I looked up and I had finally went too far. My party was over and it was time to go home. What home? I had betrayed my family and friends, lost my job and was wanted. Me? I was a regular outlaw. I turned myself in, but surprisingly God had started working on me. My record had been mysteriously wiped clean. He told me to go home. I went back to my drug dealer boyfriends house for the first time sober, to get my things and he took a two-by-four to my head and I drove home. To my family, who had over time moved to Mount Vernon Kentucky. I started praying on my way home, "GOD CHANGE ME!, I NEED YOU!, PLEASE CHANGE ME!"

I stopped at a gas station to clean up and met who later God would send to me as my husband!

I went to church that Sunday for the first time in two years, and to my surprise my dad was preaching on 1 Peter 5:8. God opened my eyes and I heard his words, I herd what he was trying to say to me. My life changed, and everyday is a celebration of it. I looked back on it and everything was Gods bigger picture. He sent me to Moments with the Master to prepare me, and teach me. He sent me on a adventure to help people like me. He sent Faith Estridge to me because God knew she was probably the only person with the patience for me. God has used me and changed me and taught me so many things. But my testimony is just beginning, and my story has a long way to go.