

Confirmation Testimonies: Holy Trinity Hinckley

May 2025

Gareth

CS Lewis wrote ‘God whispers to us in our pleasures, speaks in our conscience, but shouts in our pain’. God was definitely shouting at me in March 22. Towards the end of Covid and the lockdowns, working as a mental health nurse in the NHS and also completing my training as person centred counsellor, I went off with stress, not only angry at the NHS, but there was a lot of anger, frustrations, a lack of trust, there were things I had not dealt with fully, the sense of something as missing, which I can only describe as a void. I see now this was my separation from God. Over the years filling that void in different ways, however with all understanding of mental health, all the knowledge of different therapies, trying to understand how the brain works, the nervous system, new age, self-help, eastern philosophies, martial arts, amateur dramatics. I put my faith onto the world and to all those idols the world had to offer, relying on myself to change things. Ultimately in my greatest need it didn’t work, and I questioned why it wasn’t working in March 22.

Then Christ knocked at the door, calling me. It was at that point I chose to go to Church. One Sunday I drove to the Church in Enderby. I kept thinking, what am I actually doing, over and over again, searching for reasons to turn around. As I got closer to the church, the thoughts went, just this calm focus, like pulling me which just became stronger as I reached closer to the church. As I walked in there was an overwhelming serene sense of peace, I sat down and it felt like I was home. And I have been ever since, and I am hungry and thirsty for God’s word and the joy of living with Jesus. The void is gone and that is not to say life doesn’t throw any difficulties, but when it is difficult I am so grateful and thankful that Christ is at the centre walking with me and with Christ at the centre when life is good, it makes life all the more brighter. I was always searching for truth, Jesus came to tell me the truth, sometimes that truth hurts but what a gift of our Lord and the Holy Spirit that strengthens me, sanctifies me in my walk with Christ as I continue growing in faith and to serve the Lord.

There are no amount of words to express my full gratitude to our Beloved Lord and Saviour, all I can do is humble myself at the foot of the cross; God came down here in the flesh and willingly in his son Jesus Christ sacrificed himself for us in order that we can be saved, as Christ said ‘it is finished’ he defeated sin and has given us the way, the truth and the life.

Jaanika

Growing up in Estonia, where church and Scripture were virtually absent from daily life, I drifted far from the faith into which I had been baptised as an infant. Drawn into damaging friendships, substances and a darkness I could sense but not name, I mocked believers even as demonic incidents and deep depression tightened their grip on me. My attempt to ‘fix’ myself—first through dietary changes and then by researching the chemicals, lies and half-truths that saturate modern life—only underlined how determined Satan is to keep us from the one true God.

At my lowest point, fleeing an abusive relationship, I found myself outside the very church I now attend, weeping and begging Jesus to rescue me. Though I escaped soon afterwards, I nearly forgot that promise until, walking my dog past the same church, I watched a flurry of white feathers drift down as if heaven itself were nudging me back.

Since ordering a Bible, cleansing my home of anything that does not glorify God and immersing myself in Christian teaching, Christ has rewritten my story. He has lifted the weight of fear, opened my heart to love others and given me a quiet confidence that whatever lies ahead we will face it together. Jesus is my Saviour, my healer and my constant companion—the good Shepherd who sought me when I was lost, whose truth has shattered deception, and whose presence now colours every part of my life with hope and purpose.

Mathulan

In 2019, while working from home on university assignments, I clicked on a YouTube clip titled ‘Street preacher gets milkshakes thrown at him.’ I expected a cheap laugh, but instead felt a sudden, piercing conviction: Christianity carried a truth I had never faced. I already believed evil was real, yet I had never encountered its opposite—God Himself.

That moment sent me into hours of watching street preaching, investigating the evidence for Jesus and reading the Bible. Through it I discovered what genuine love is and how forgiveness heals. Within months I was praying, repenting and experiencing a joy unlike anything I had known.

When Covid struck my walk wavered, but the Lord kept nudging my conscience; His presence was impossible to ignore. Since then, He has reshaped my heart, restored family relationships and filled my days with what I call “God-incidences” rather than coincidences—answered prayers, timely encouragements and opportunities to share my faith.

Last winter I finally surrendered every part of my life to His will. The biggest game-changers since that moment have been immersing myself in Scripture and striving to live my faith daily; both have deepened my relationship with Christ and grounded me in hope. I still don’t know exactly where He will lead, yet I’m eager to follow. I may travel alone, but I shall never be lonely, for Christ—the Good Shepherd—walks with me.