Five years ago both of my parents received a word from God and not any ordinary, everyday word, but a Divine Revelation. Something that would change our lives, our path and our future generations and would not only impact us but many others as well. In this Divine Revelation my parents had received the calling to dedicate their lives to Pastoring a church. Starting from nothing, no members, location, or funds, we only followed God's word and had faith that if He had called, He would support and provide. God spoke and we said, *here I am*, *send me*. He gave every direction, and revealed Himself to each one of my family members and that is why we decided to name the church *Divine Revelation*.

Since then, the journey we embarked has been long and challenging and if I'm being honest, quite different than I expected. We've had highs and lows, support and betrayal, nevertheless I wouldn't change how things went because with God's hand we've been able to convert those lows into purpose and that's when we live Romans 8:28 that says "And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose."

My family and our ministry have been able to restore families, lift the fallen and find those who feel hopeless and we've brought onto them the hope and love of God. The never ending, indescribable love which transforms anything and everything. Our ministry focuses on foreign students and young adults who have migrated to the USA by themselves without parents, families or friends and we become a family here. We have youth events, conferences, and many activities for them to get involved and become a prominent youth in this culture and community. Through these students and young adults, I have witnessed how the Lord is working through my family and myself and how we've been able to reach and impact lives.

Recently there was a hurricane in Honduras, and immediately we felt the need to use all we have, to help those who have lost it all. We partnered with supermarkets, and churches from all over Florida and we are sending a whole container full of food, emergency and hygiene supplies, clothing, and more to Honduras. God's still working!

I thank God for the divine revelation he brought to my parents five years ago. He didn't promise it would be easy, but He promised to be with us through the way. There's no bigger joy and delightful life, than the life I have serving the Lord alongside my family. At our church I lead worship and play the piano, my sister is in charge of media and production, and my eight year old brother is the church drummer. Joshua 24:15 says "But as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord" and I plan on incorporating my education to the ministry to keep on doing so.