

How Northridge has made a difference in my life By Marti Baker

I grew up a Southern Baptist – big time – at First Baptist Church in downtown Dallas. For those who remember Dr. Chriswell, he was a family friend and married Dan me.

By college, I explored other Christian denominations. Dan and I moved a couple of times and we visited churches. Always lovely people, but no real follow-up. By the time we returned to Dallas with our five-year old son, we visited Northridge. That same evening Roger Quillan called to welcome us and to continue to visit. Well, we visited for a couple of months when Roger called us again to ask “Well are you joining Northridge or what?” We did.

We were welcomed – we participated in dine-out dinner groups, our family attended Sunday School, I joined the handbell choir and was asked to serve on committees.

We were overwhelmed when our son went through confirmation class. Susan and other lay people went out of their way for 5 young people. They were encouraged to really understand what it means to be a Christian by visiting other denominations and religion.

We have literally talked for days after Sunday about a sermon or Sunday School topic. A lot of churches shy away from offering programs designed for critical thinking, but Northridge encourages it and designs programs around it.

So many people to thank for spending their time to uphold old and create new traditions. I wish I could shout-out to the wonderful people who have taught me and challenged me and my family.

And these are the reasons that Northridge has made a difference in my life. Thank you.