



I had never felt the call of God to service. For many years I have prayed for guidance, for Him to tell me what He wants me to do with my life, it turns out that I just needed to get better at listening. I always supposed that it would be something in the medical field, but the fear of judgment of those I work with held me back from acting on that call. I was content to hope that I was doing His will without knowing if it was enough. But in these troubling times He has given me a boldness to walk openly in His name and without fear.

This has not been an easy path to follow. I have sat with dying patients, holding their hands and praying for them because their family members could not be present. I have come home crying on so many occasions that I have lost count. For this ministry, I have been given commendations from my employer that I truly do not deserve. It is only through the strength that Christ gives me that I am able to accomplish this work and even through the pain of my labors I can feel his wonderful presence as strongly as on the day I first believed. I am not a hero, I am a servant.

When I am fearful of the work the Lord might lead me into I take comfort in Matthew 11 29-30. "Take My yoke upon you and learn from Me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For My yoke is easy and My burden is light."
Sincerely,
Dominick

Note: Dominick is a respiratory technician with the Community Health Network here in Indianapolis. He has recently completed the extensive prerequisites for entering a Physicians Assistant program. He's hoping to be accepted into one soon. He often works on Sundays but he and his wife Melissa and daughter Hannah attend our church when they can.