



I was not necessarily brought up in a home of any particular domination. To quote Carrie Bradshaw, it was more like the church of “be quiet and don’t talk with your mouth full”. I know that I wanted to explore my spirituality and understand more of what I was feeling as a new mother. Under no circumstance did I want to give up my ideals that usually conflict with what I think when I hear the word “Christian”. After searching on the internet for progressive churches I was elated to find one in my back yard!

I immediately came in for my first visit. They instantaneously took me in and made me part of the family. The congregation is warm and inviting and never judgmental. Dr. June Goudey delivers the most amazing, thought provoking, and educating sermons I have ever heard [check-out the podcasts]. I usually leave feeling refreshed, regenerated, and smarter for it. I was able to connect [with God] in a way that I never thought possible before using her as a vessel. They have watched my son grow and held my hand as I was diagnosed with cancer. They made sure I was warm at night with a healing quilt when I was going through chemo. This place is the true essence of what community is and what it means to me. This was proven to me in just one year.