

Zion Tuma

Sabatino Mangini

English Composition 1

### Life Choice Memoir

As a crisp air frosts my nose and the path of the granite pavement trailed toward the main buildings of the major or minor buildings of the campus, the dorms, the cafeteria, the computer lab and lunch room, well I was with, xih, paolo, amil, and elane and my grandma. The OBI campus is surrounded by wildlife and forests, and neighboring residents . Oneida baptist institute is a boarding school in Oneida Kentucky, to be particular clay county. While guess what it was in the middle of know where, you thought so right. Well as i was looking at the scenery of the boys dorm that could span to the “bank” , the girls dorm there was a smell of farm feces. Although i just saw a presentation video of how I had to make a choice if I would like to stay there I thought it was to say yes.

Welcome day is on sunday, and every sunday we went to church twice a morning 10 am and a 6pm praise and worship service to our lord Jesus Christ. Our lord Jesus Christ is the messiah that came through the Holy Mother Mary for the forgiveness of sins to cleanse those who are sinful and the lord also bring our lord’s tidings of a new covenant by his son. So we rejoiced in that honor to be able to praise the lord and learn of his ways in such a small age range. The are a school of the church. So they love to take the time to honor our Lord and Messiah, around 12 pm o'clock. OBI’s mission according to what i remember from Dr. Underwood, “Oneida Baptist

Institute strive to support families that cannot pay for tuition expenses because of how much the Church admires OBI's Mission work.

Well on welcome day it was 6 o'clock and it was time to go to the chapel and i was inquisitive to find out what the pastor would talk about, I cannot tell you what he spoke of . as a walked towards devotions with my peers the chapel was on top on the main office, the building is below a steep hill that leads to a grave memorial. The main entrance was the back of office building that had stairs toward iron maroon doors. Inside the Chapel there was a stadium that was covered with a carpet that spread to cover the chapel floor. The wall was baige on the top half and wood covered the bottom of the wall transparent cottenin window shade. Facing the piew we could see distinguished alumni that were honored athletes left and right. On the back walls beside the soundbooth are lined with metals from scholastic, and athletic competitions. Were hung to show the lord his works.

The Chapel I felt like a small fish in a pond. Overtime I came to realize that bread can still give to the smallest fishes, when it is God's will. The lord is glories in all of his ways he is holy and he knows all of his people. He is love, Justice, Mercy, and the truth. Father who is God, has given us a way to those who are longing to drink from water that breaks the bond of suffering. Our lord has given us his messiah Jesus Christ as a sin offering by our mother Mary for the redemption of the Lord's people.

So in OBI, my teacher mr/mrs Bunch guide students during devotions which were on thursdays. The meeting was held in a conference room that was to the right hand side of the main office. There was a gazebo that was made by wood, and they had a long wood seat that could fill up to

25 people. There was also five rocking chair, all various colors. They also put in a vending machine that was attached on the granite wall. In the conference room the Bunch's would give sermons of our lord's gospel and sermons of how to practice the Lord's will. They would also run events that would engage student and social life like: christmas caroling, babysitting night, praise, and worship. During Devotions, I felt very connected to the spiritual environment, my peers and my teachers made me feel like I belonged in the environment I lived in.

Many teachers at OBI felt a close connection to the Lord because of their experience with him. They always felt a need to communicate in fellowship, and praising acts to to Lord. Those OBI teachers tried to make the boarding experience really comfortable, simple, and less apprehensive. Some teachers would sign students out if the dorm to go special places like the chinese buffet, a grocery store, or thier own house. Some of these teachers were really close to me they were like my confidant when I wanted to talk about some serious or private Topic. To be honest I would hang out with the Bunch's, because they were really cool people, they would help me when I needed to figure out a situation. Now in the middle of nowhere in clay county Kentucky there was still a smell of ethnocentrism Outside the campus area. The neighborhood was a little tense from the black and white discrimination the south still carries. It was rumored that the campus and the ku klux klan had an agreement to permit any members to the kkk from stepping onto the campus. Well since the campus residents were stuck in the dormitory it was always a treat for a teacher to sign us out of the dorms just to watch a movie with the team members. When the teachers would sign us out it was more than a basic ordiel because there was minal to do on campus, we could not use our phones. These teachers really stated their opinions in a was that

stood out, since they lived by the neighborhood Church below the hill that leads to the boy's dorm.

Sometimes faith is an invisible object that feels solid in its matter, but when you look for the presence you cannot find it. One Step into that faith, is baptism that is because I realised that there is a higher power that gave us his law to our ancestors that escaped Egypt with Moses. The water in baptism is the cleansing of sin and prepares the body for the Lord. Baptism allow us to turn to our lord ready to praise and honor the lord without the sting of death. The Lord's Glory works on it's own to search for those who long to find and understand the Lord's works. At Oneida Baptist Institute, I was able to be baptised in the neighborhood chapel which was down the hill of the boys dorm, which had such a tremendous atmosphere to praise and glorify the the Lord. when I got baptised I saw that my life had gotten a little brighter because of how the light shined through the window to light up the chapel. OBI would take fridays devotion as a time to sing hymnals som. Even on fridays those who loved the Lord would sing and honor his name. Sometimes there were people who did not know how to sing, stand on the stadium and sing to the Lord's congregation with adoration to serve him. Well around the month of Passover, Mr. Bunch were talking about the passion of the cross. Which is the trail, death, and resurrection of the messiah Jesus Christ, for the deliverance of the worlds sin. When a priest becomes initiated the former Priest would place their arms on the pastor and say, "you are now a priest" now the pastor is then able to become a priest and perform their respected priestly duty. Due to the lineage transferred through one another, it seems more pure when they call upon Christ blessing and the eucharist. Well in that week of passover Mr. Bunch also spoke of the work martin luther

did for the church. Where he thought that the faith in Jesus Christ was enough to relinquish our grip on death, he argued with the catholic that it is not the lineage or good works but in the love for Christ.

So After Mr. Bunch shared with up the reason why their faith let's christians eat the Eucharist. Mr. Bunch spread out whole grain wheat thins and grape and praid over it to invoke our lord's blessing then he gave the eucharist to the members of devotion that thursday. To think of the reprocation was not in hand because, I felt my heart make a decision that stood its ground. I did not know what to do because I was raised catholic and thought the eucharist was really Holy and was an essential part of the catholic church. So I took a moment to pray to our father, because I did not want to upset the Lord and wrong myself by not fully willing to accept our Lord's body. Well I thought to myself , I long to be protected by the lord for he did give himself up for those who want to be free from the suffering, Sin, and death. For our Father let Jesus Christ came to show mercy and peace in the first coming.

At the Chapel I heard a testimony of a woman who was severely depressed and she did not know how to cope, she hung out with the wrong crowd and got herself into very troubling self realizations until she had a revelation to love herself the way the Lord loves her. At the end of her story she told us to close our eyes, and if there was a conviction to follow the Lord then the member should stand up; whether it was to accept our Lord or to renew our faith in the word. As I closed my eyes I felt my heart telling me that it was the right time to recognise the Lord. So I stood up in an earnest acceptance of the lord and the suffering I have to endure. I saw in the

womens eyes that even though she had been depressed for a while, she was filled with joy in the Lord's grace/mercy and I could see my suffering is ready to begin in this world.