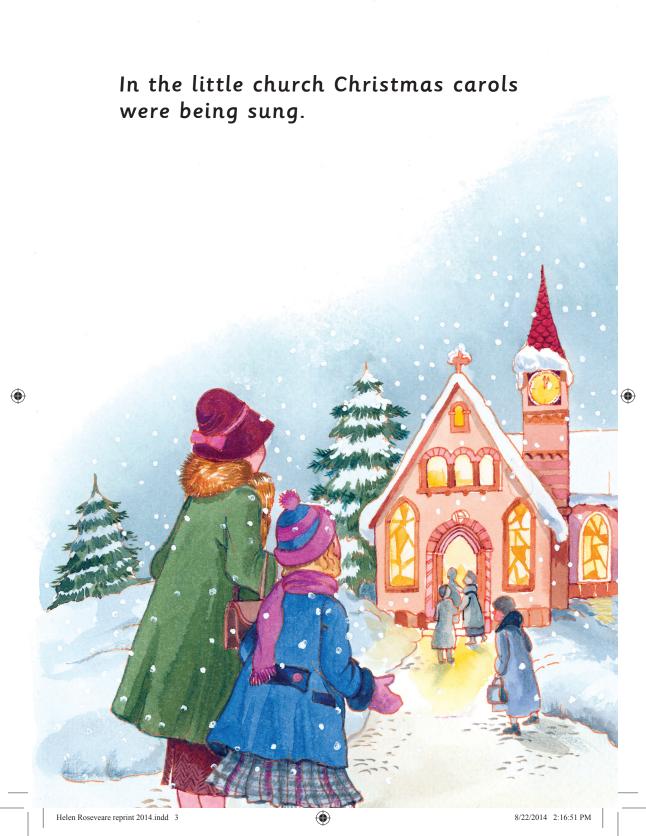
In the little church, Christmas carols were being sung and a sense of excitement was in the air. The snow was falling outside. Helen shivered a little and cuddled up to her mother. Winter was cold in England.

But her heart felt warm as she thought about the Christmas stockings and parcels that would soon be in their living room ... along with the brand new baby sister that had just been born.





As she knelt in the quiet little church, Helen heard the words, 'Christ died for you.'

Many years later, Helen realised that these words were true. Jesus Christ had died for her. Her sins were forgiven. After she had finished her medical studies at university, she knew that she wanted to go to Africa. There wasn't any snow there. Not many people knew about Christmas. Very few had ever heard of Jesus.

It would be hard work, but she knew that God would help her. She could trust in him ... for anything.



Helen heard the words 'Christ died for you.'

