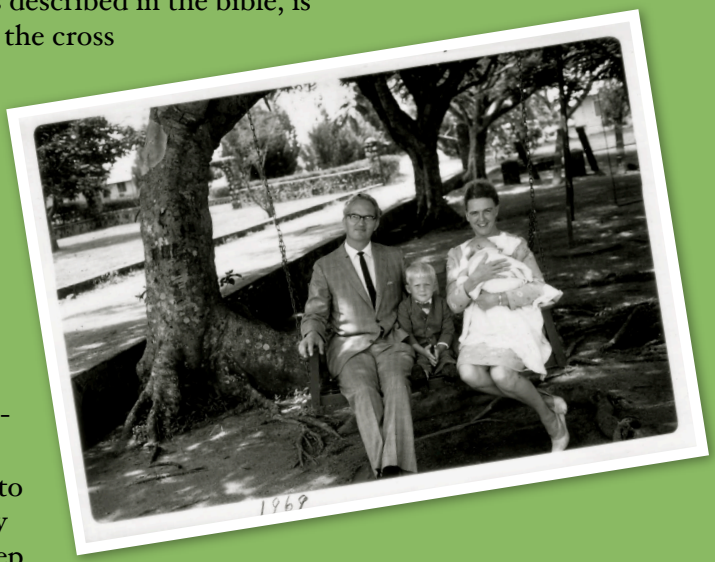
Trevor Dick

• Faith Story

I was born into a family that attended church every week. My parents were medical missionaries in Africa at the time, my dad a surgeon and my mom a nurse. They had a desire and calling in the 1960's to plant a hospital, and serve local natives in a little village called Iyale, deep in the tropical rain forest of central Nigeria. Believe it or not, my dad delivered me in a little school house he had built where my mother home-schooled our family using B.C. (Canadian) correspondence courses.

When I was four years old, my dad tragically died in a car accident leaving my mom with seven children to raise on her own. This incident, greatly affected my early years as a child. I grew up with some deep insecurities and fears: the fear of my future without a dad, the fear of death, and the fear of separation from my family. I was that child who asked the tough questions like: "why did daddy have to die? " and "why did God take daddy when I loved him so much?" Through this time, however, I had the loving support of my mother who is strong in her faith in God and a great example to me. I remember her saying some very special words that I hung on to: "Trevor, God will be your daddy now"! She also shared some verses from the Bible such as Psalm 146:9: "The Lord watches over ... and sustains the fatherless and the widow". These simple truths greatly impacted me and started me out on my spiritual journey of faith.

Upon moving back to Canada, my mom took my family to church each week where I began to learn more about the Bible and the life of Jesus. Slowly, as I learned and had talks with my mom, I began to realize what it means to have a personal relationship with God - what it really meant for Him to be my father. I came to the realization that I was naturally disobedient and running away from God. This rebellious nature was separating me from truly having a close relationship with Him. I began to understand too, that the penalty of this sin, as it is described in the bible, is death, but that Jesus paid this penalty by dying on the cross for me. Finally, I learned that if I prayed and asked Jesus to be the leader of my life that He would truly take over and guide and direct me.



I will never forget that day when I turned my life over to God singing a song in a children's program at church. The words were: "come into my life Lord Jesus, come in today, come in to stay, come into my life Lord Jesus". I had sung this song many times before, but as I sang these words on this occasion, they became my personal prayer - I truly meant them for the first time. At that moment, I accepted God as my Father and began to live for Him. This early commitment to God really shaped the direction of my life. God gave me a deep inner peace and security that he would take care of me and my family. I also developed a faith and confidence that God was in control and would guide and direct me in every season of life.

It was at around this time at the age of seven that my mom introduced me to the violin. I soon discovered a beautiful new world of music and realized that I had an undeniable God-given gift. My music became a way that I could express myself and worship God.

My life however, has not been free of pain and challenges. As a teen I went through another significant trial. At fourteen, I was sexually abused by a man who was like a father to me. I kept the incident a secret for many years. The first person I told was my wife, Le-Anne, while we were still dating. She is a Social Worker (MSW) and encouraged me to file a police report to protect other children. She also identified many healthy steps towards recovery in my life that I can only attribute to God's grace and healing. Although this has been a difficult thing to go through, God has been there for me. He has fathered me and held my hand. He has now brought me to a place where I can be transparent and openly share my story of healing so that I can be a support and encouragement to others. The "final chapter" of this part of my faith journey is that in the Summer of 2012 the Lord brought me to a point where I was able to meet with my abuser (who was dying of Cancer) and forgive him in the name of Jesus before he passed away. This was the final step of healing for me and for him.

God has been with me in every season of my life. As my father and friend, He has given me real purpose and direction. He continues to lead my life as I daily trust Him and strive to be the man, husband and father He has called me to be. Although I have missed my dad, Dr. Kenneth Dick, all theses years, I have the eternal hope that one day, I will see him again in heaven.