

I grew up in Utah in a Mormon household. I was one of those who always asked why and was always told you just need to believe. That never worked for me.

When I went away to college, I stopped going to church all together. I could never believe in a church that was founded by a liar and a cheat. There is no archaeological evidence of anything in the Book of Mormon — they can't even find any of the places on a map, unlike Bethlehem and other biblical places. I could also never buy how you had to do all these things to be saved when the bible says you are saved by God's grace.

I wandered in and out of many other religions and even tried to go back to the Mormon church but could not. I believed in God and wanted a relationship with him. I found my way to the Catholic church and have found my place with God.