

Testimony by Jörg Christian Wannack

Looking for more or the way out of lovelessness

God has wanted me!

Zephaniah 3:17

„The Lord your God is with you, the Mighty Warrior who saves. He will take great delight in you; in his love he will no longer rebuke you, but will rejoice over you with singing.”

I was born earlier than expected, on January 22 in 1976. I am the 3rd child of 4, but I am the first son in the family. I have 2 older sisters and a younger brother. I had a disease, motor disorders, which were the reason why I learned to walk very late. I was not able to control my own power on my feet and fell over again and again, like a log, and could not get up alone. The pediatrician told my mother that I would never be able to get a driver's license. Today, however, I have not only a normal driver's license, but also have a truck driver's license.

For my father, I was unwanted and unloved. What I in my childhood often heard from him is: You are nothing, you are going to be nothing and you can do nothing. He often came home totally drunk and beat my mother. He shouted, swore and lashed out. Then I took my little brother and fled to my room. And I cried until I fell asleep. Then I wanted to talk to my mother about my pain (as a boy, I may not show my weakness), but my father would not let her alone and only late at night she could come to my bed, when I was already asleep and had swallowed my anger. This anger pent up so much that I swore when I would be old enough to go in the dispute between them and if necessary I would even kill my father. My mother is a believer and dedicated me to the Lord because she can't cope with me. Something better would have not happened. My former baptismal speech as a baby was Psalm 9 verse 11 of the second part "...for you, Yahweh, have not forsaken those who seek you. ..." That accompanied me all these years and I chose this verse again when I let me baptized in 1999 deliberately (because as a baby, I was too young to decide for myself). I began to look at God and went to Christian children's and youth camps, later conferences. Because I felt that there must be something more than what I just found in the local church. After my confirmation, I also went to various municipalities. My little brother always wanted to get a new father and asked each man on the street if he would like to be the daddy of him. I was annoyed and skeptical and said to myself I don't need a father. As my mother came with the new Christian man I accepted it and said casually "You can choose him", but I didn't call him father, only Gerhard. During the move, I was still in training as a farmer and lived therefore often by my grandmother, who always admonished me to take my training seriously. At this time, I had the chance to make my license for tractors and light motorcycles up to 125 ccm. After the training, I also got the license for cars and a few years later with 21 even the license for trucks. I love country music and also trucks. Making a tour with an American truck is still my dream.

I also decided to refuse military service and went to community service for 13 months to Neufrankenroda in Thuringia, in a family community Siloam. This is the time when I decided myself to be baptized again, because this is the first step of my obedience. In these 13 months I went through depression, fasting, and even a test of faith. It happened when I was working with a young man together, where he casually said that I can't do something or manage something ... at that moment I just I saw my father's image from the past and burst out. I jumped to the guy, threw him to the ground and choked him. He tried to fight back but had no chance because he did not expect an attack. Thank God we had other people who stopped this, otherwise I would become a murderer. After this, I was able to learn in counseling to forgive my father.

Later I had even a chance to give my testimony to another colleague, whom I did not like because of his direct way of talking. But my testimony meant that he and his father reconciled as he still lived. (unfortunately it is no more possible for me)

During my depression phase was my dog Max always at my side. In the summer I slept in the tent and he was snuggled up to me and we were snoring to the bet. Once, he ran away and just disappeared, but that time my depression was also disappeared. A song by Michael W. Smith accompanied me all the time: looking for a reason running through the night to find my place in this world ...

Years later, God sent me to Africa, Ghana - the gateway to Africa. I took a crash course in English and also some local language. I spent 9 months in Africa and met my former wife Grace there. Unfortunately, we are divorced after 6 years. Meanwhile I moved from Thüringen to Frankfurt am Main and went to different communities.

Once I visited a Korean church for a healing service, where I got my vision to play in a Korean worship team. There I got to know Pastor Paul. After the service he asked me about my talent and I was immediately invited to worship team. I am now since 2 ½ years in the Grape-Vine Community playing the Cajon. First I got to learn Said as my best friend in the Community and then God as a father. At begin, it was not easy for me, because I won't have any father. But last year, I have revoked it. I have also begun Bible study with missionary Lukas Kwon. Now I am on the 3rd SBK. My dream is to be a lay missionary to go back to the Africa, and also to found a family. My vision is to found a truck mission. The trailer will be transformed as a stage for the sermon and then the relief supplies will be distributed from there. amen