

MEGHAN'S STORY

For years, I prayed for a church to call home. A community of people to authentically and genuinely walk alongside one another, while we live out God's word together.

Insert a global pandemic as a single gal living alone — I was feeling isolated and the void felt so real. Praise Jesus for social media and friends sharing about a church called Ethos. To be honest, I decided I lived too far away for it to be the place for me, but after weeks of watching online, I went to Ethos 101 and felt connected right away. In absolutely no time, I had found my family, my community, my people, my church.



Church is so much more than a Sunday gathering. It is the people who surround you, support you, pray for you, and love you unconditionally even in the hardest of seasons. It is not just a meeting, it's a community. It is not just one day of the week, it's consistent. It is not just surface level; we go so much deeper.

I'm so thankful I was invited into this space; it has changed my life. People here have become my best friends, fast and fiercely. We have lived out Acts 2:42 together, we ate meals together, we watched church together online in each other's homes, and have had incredibly intentional conversations.

The hearts that make up Ethos are ones God crafted for this city and this time. I am excited we truly are in this together.

YOUR STORY MATTERS