

Allison's Story of Job's Daughters

In 7th grade, I went to a lock-in at my church and accepted Christ. This was one year after I joined Job's Daughters. I joined Job's Daughters when I was eleven because my older sister and my mom were actively involved in it.

In August 2000, I joined an accountability group in my church, which is a Methodist church that approves of Masonry. The book we were studying had a list of cults, and Masonry was on this list, so I really started questioning Job's Daughters and Masonry. I started researching, but I didn't really want to know that Job's Daughters was a cult because I had just been elected into the first of the top five offices of Job's Daughters leading up to becoming the Honored Queen who presides over the meetings. I was a Grand Representative, and I had placed at a lot of competitions at Grand Ceremony. I was admired by the other girls in Job's. I was popular, and the younger girls looked up to me. I got along well with everyone. My sister was going to be installed as Honored Queen soon, and my mom was one of the leaders, so my family was totally into Job's Daughters.

I started to question Job's and Masonry more and more. I began a big research project which included watching movies on Masonry, reading reliable web pages, and talking to youth pastors. Then I did the most important thing—I prayed about it. It would have been a big decision if I was going to quit, since I had been in Job's for almost 4 years.

One night I prayed for a long time about whether or not I should quit Job's Daughters. I asked God to help me in making the decision and then I opened my Bible. I flopped it open at no particular place and a verse caught my eye, **2 Corinthians 4:1-3**, which says:

Rather, we have renounced secret and shameful ways; we do not use deception, nor do we distort the word of God. On the contrary, by setting forth the truth plainly we commend ourselves to every man's conscience in the sight of God.

This verse struck me hard. I knew that God had wanted me to see it. He listened to my prayers and helped me to make the decision I was called to make. About one week later, I quit Job's. It was hard to look into the faces of the people who looked up to me and who I was good friends with and tell them I was quitting, but God had called me to do it. I knew in my heart that it was the right thing to do.

The hardest part of it all was that I suffered a lot for the belief that Masonry and its affiliated Masonic Orders for women and children were cults. My parents told me they would never forgive me, and they hated me for a long time. My sister wouldn't even talk to me. A Jobie that I had taken in as a friend was also upset by my decision and wouldn't talk to me. But God got me through it, and now my faith is stronger. Not only did I suffer, but my youth pastor, who also believes that Masonry is a cult, was almost fired and was verbally attacked by the Masons. Luckily he wasn't fired, and the Masons realized they couldn't change his mind about Masons because he had God in his life.

I'm now 15 and it's been five months since I've been out of Job's. I never regret quitting. It was an experience that completely changed my life. Although I suffered for it, I know that I am closer to God than I have ever been. I also know that I have helped my town become aware of this cult by sharing my testimony, and I hope I have made you aware too. God bless! — Allison