



I am Pamela Scott and have been a Deacon in the Church of Scotland for over nine years.

My personal life and faith life are very much intertwined, but firstly, about me personally. My husband and I have been married for just over 37 years and have two children, Paul, who is 34 and Gemma, who is 31. We have stayed in the same house in Rosyth for 34 years. My husband, Gary, retired last year and is loving having time to play golf with a lifelong friend. We have a dog and enjoy walking, holidays, normally in this country, and spending time with family. I also enjoy reading, crocheting, and knitting. I

volunteer at a care facility outside Perth, running Messy Church with people who have learning disabilities.

Since a child, I have been soaked in the Christian faith, professing my faith and joining the church at 18 years old. I became an elder in October 2000, after many years of being asked. In 2005, I became Session Clerk and it was in 2008, while attending the General Assembly, that I felt God calling me to do something, although I wasn't clear what. An opportunity arose where my home church at that time decided to employ a Family and Children's worker, so I resigned as Session Clerk and applied. Getting the job, I loved working with the parents and children at the toddler group, starting a 'Preschool Praise', a bit like Messy Church, but I had never heard of Messy Church then. I ran a parenting class and worked with a parent's group run by a local charity and the NHS. I also helped and then ran a summer holiday club. In 2010, I still felt God wanted me to do something else. After discussing this with my minister, I decided to go through a discernment process to look at ministries within the Church of Scotland. I also started a college course, which helped me access University. My first assessment, I felt, guided me toward Ministry of Word and Sacrament; however, I was not accepted. I started a Divinity Course at Edinburgh University anyway and tried again later. During that discernment period, it became very clear that God was calling me to be a Deacon in the Church of Scotland. I was accepted as I started my second year at University. Not having a previous degree, my training fitted nicely into the three years I had left of my degree. The training was long, sometimes difficult, but in all of that, I felt God holding me and was completely at peace. After training and probation, in 2017, I got a job as a Parish Assistant, which was later changed to a Parish Deacon at St. Serf's: Lochgelly and Benarty, where I was Ordained into the Diaconate. Last year, I felt God calling me out of that area, and I knew if I waited on the Lord, he would guide my steps. I believe he has done that and will continue to do so.