

Testimony: Mark D. Glesne

J.E.B. Enterprises, Inc. not only affects those around its company with outreach at sporting events across the nation, it also affects those within the company infrastructure. I am one of those people. My life was changed from within J.E.B. Enterprises.

I began working a few events a year for J.E.B. in the summer of 1999, just before moving away for college. I grew up in the Church, with amazing Christian parents and a strong sense of right and wrong. However, somewhere along the line I began to slip. I fell out of church and wanted to do what ever pleased me at the time. With this mindset I proceeded with my “rebellious stage.” My relationship with Christ grew vague and while my intellect of Truth never faded, my life in no way reflected a relationship with Jesus Christ.

Many factors eventually led me back to my faith walk, but quite possibly the largest influence outside my close family was found in my relationship and work with J.E.B. Enterprises. At the risk of sounding cliché, I was taken under the wing by those within the company.

Change was not instantaneous, but after a few events, my life was indeed changing. In a world of unforgiving bosses and no second-chance offerings, J.E.B. had a profound impact on the business and spiritual man I would later become. Not only was I impacted by how well I was continually treated, but also witnessing the treatment of others the company encountered truly showed me Christ in action.

One of the many incidents illustrative of this occurred at the College World Series in Omaha, Nebraska. Our team woke up to a crisp June morning and headed to the parking lot of our hotel. Our morning took a saddening turn as we discovered one of the company trucks had been broken into the night before. The burglar had stolen a company television. My initial reaction was anger. I looked to the company president to verbally lash out and denounce the criminal activity. I expected the day to be one of spite with a discouraged undertone.

I was wrong.

J.E.B. Enterprises President Jon Brovold pulled his event team together for a morning prayer. After thanking Christ for our health and ability to serve him in this manner, Jon also prayed for the burglar. I listened – stunned – as the president prayed for the very individual who had stolen from him. He prayed that if anything good came of this let it be that the intruder would somehow come to know Christ through this experience.

This shattered all my “expectations.” So is true of my experience with the company. A life lesson is learned every day I work an event with J.E.B. Christ has truly blessed the people and the works of J.E.B. Enterprises. And I have been truly blessed to be a part of this company.

In Christ,
Mark D. Glesne