

# Finally Free

During the late 1970s I was engulfed in a lifestyle of cocaine, marijuana, liquor and every pill imaginable. At the time, I associated with celebrities from the music industry and “high-class” drug dealers, who supplied me with everything I needed.

I’ve likened the years I spent in that state to a ride on a carousel. I was going around and around and getting nowhere.

The drugs were plentiful. They helped me to escape the pain of abuse, rejection, hopelessness and guilt.

Because of these things, I struggled with low self-esteem. Whenever I would want to stop using drugs, the devil would find a way to remind me of them all.

Even then, God’s hand was on me because of my mother’s prayers. Though I experienced several tragedies, the one that really got my attention was my mother’s being diagnosed with cancer.

My mother died in 1995, and shortly thereafter I rededicated my life to Jesus Christ. God delivered me and set me free from the bondages in which I’d been entangled. He’s transforming me into the woman He created me to be.

Now I’m volunteering my time to serve as program director for a ministry that reaches out to hurting women. I want them to know that God is a deliverer. I am a living testimony of that!