

Submitted by: S.E.

That person caused me to experience my first prayer as in when a religious person removes a demon or spirit from you. In this case, it was my grandmother. Imagine the shame to know that my best friend had to see me in this state. I was so close to signing my soul to hell all to hear "I love you". To some, what I'm writing might sound foolish but I was about to make the biggest mistake of my life. I was so close, but God stepped in at the right time, his time, I've never seen this as a testimony until now. It's strange the manner in which he revealed his glorious power to me, he used my grandmother. She looked at a picture of the person I was involved with and started asking questions and I answered. Then she said you're not telling me something, which led me to admit the shameful actions that I had done. I admitted that I had willingly given into my deepest desire to be loved, she prayed for me and I was freed. I guess here is where the testimony should stop but it doesn't. I went back.

And guess what? I told the individual and all my friends what had happened to me and it only made matters worse. It caused a big riff between my friends and parents got involved. My grandmother and the person's mother. She freaks me out but yeah. At the time I felt creeped out at all that had happened. I was so young I still believed in fairytales and marrying celebrities. This feud continued until I was 15. Our relationship went back and forth friendship that is, and I only went back because yes I wanted to fit in and my friends said I was keeping malice and being paranoid. And because I was still trying to please everyone I went back time after time.

I wish I could tell you all the details. At one point in my life I would because I was hurt that I allowed myself to get this far. I never thought I could get over what happened, I never thought I'd be normal. After all of that, I thought was screwed. I don't

know how or what happened but God helped me realise that what I was doing was extremely wrong, and if I didn't fight I was allowing the devil to win. I know now that God has always and will always be there but I allowed myself to choose to do evil and as a result, I have to fight back. I have to find and chose God all over again, I have to seek him and this is a daily thing, I have to stop trying to fit in with the world but instead fit in with His word. I have to learn to stop wanting to be like everyone else, and the only way to true perfection is Christ Jesus.

Trust me as the day goes by I think of all the other ways I've failed him but I am confident in his word that I can change my old ways with him. I've never had a relationship with him that was true until now. It isn't perfect and that's on me but I can say that every day His word convicts me and helps me to overcome my fears of others, my fears of being average and not the best and my fear of dying. His word is what helps me to believe and trust and forgive. Forgiveness is the next testimony but I have forgiven the person. I will not go back but I won't carry the burden of hate and shame.