

This is my testimony and the path that the Lord has walked with me so far.

I was raised in a catholic home with parents who were typical "Good Catholics"; and legalistic in their faith. However, I struggled with guilt and feelings of separation from God as I was always getting into trouble and for the most part would never be in the will of this god who saw only my sins and bad behavior; always chasing redemption. I truly believed I had to earn heaven and the love of God. I made many bad choices and believed there was no hope for me with God. I lived in shame and condemnation due to the bad choices. I married young and was still searching for healing but my marriage was far from perfect.

Fast forward 13 years; 3 kids, a very ugly divorce, bad relationships and truly hitting rock bottom, a wonderful quite neighbor lady befriended me. Our kids played together and often I would baby-sit for them while she and her husband worked. She insisted she pay me even though I just enjoyed having playmates for my kids. With my 3 children, being recently divorced, and living on very little income I was happy to have the money even though I was reluctant to take it.

Most of my life at that time I was just living moment to moment and under great pressure which made me prone to depression, exhaustion, and overwhelming loneliness. I was so confused one particular afternoon I called Mary on the phone as I was staring at a check she had written me and I could not recall for the life of me why she had given me this money. I confessed to her I was "lost". I was lost in so many ways and did not know my way out. I could not drive 2 miles to the grocery store without wondering why I was in my car or why I was holding a check that she had written me every week for babysitting. That was then she invited me to Tuesday morning Ladies Bible Study. I knew she went to church and so did I, occasionally, but not one like hers. So I agreed to give it a try. The minute I sat down that first Tuesday I could see a difference in the women. Oh yes, they all had problems and different issues, but after they talked about them they did something I had never witnessed before in all my 33 years of life, they prayed for one another. I was moved beyond belief. I was hooked and had to know more. I started right in and began attending Sunday Service, met the Preacher, went to Wednesday night Bible Study..... I wanted Jesus and I knew for the first time in my life He wanted me more than I could ever comprehend. More than anyone in this world could ever want me; the Lord of the Universe wanted me.

I asked my new Pastor, when would I know if I was ready to be saved? He said if you can ask that question you are ready. That Sunday I was thinking, ok, I will tell him I want to say the sinner's prayer and accept Christ as my savior. But I found out He was not going to be there and the Associate Pastor who I did not know was preaching. I thought, oh well, I waited this long, one more week won't matter. Well, the Lord had other plans for me that given Sunday. The young Pastor gave a nice message but he did something at the end that I had never heard in my life. He asked the small congregation if anyone would like prayer. If some did want prayer, then they should stand up in their pew and we would pray for them. Somehow, my feet picked me up and right there I stood. Wow was I trembling. I scanned the crowd and looked for a friendly face. I immediately saw the husband of my dear friend Mary. You see her husband Frank was an Elder in that church at that time. I motioned to him and he came along side me, and I said, "I need you to stand next to me as I might fall down". My knees were knocking and I felt faint. He smiled and laid his hand on my shoulder, and then others came and laid their hands on me my shoulders. There were about 5 others, I am not sure but I knew there were some teens, the church pianist and Frank. The young Pastor prayed, they prayed, I prayed, and then I asked for Jesus to be my Rock and my Redeemer and to save me. I knew right there and then that indeed; I was a new creation and a child of the King of Kings. Some say they feel something and others just don't recall. But I did sense the Holy Spirit and I trembled knowing I had been transformed.

Was life still difficult, did I still struggle, was I still in pain? Yes, Yes and Yes! Yet, I was no longer lost. I truly knew that and because of the Holy Spirit I was no longer driving without a navigator.

He always would bring me back on course and help me find the rest stops along the way. I now could rest because I had God to take over the helm of my life.

Since that time I have had a calling to reach out to Single Mom's. The Lord laid this on my heart and since has been equipping me to at least tell my story and to let them know that they are not alone. Jesus is waiting for her to ask Him to rescue her.

As a single mom's it is so difficult to fathom the task of raising our children alone. Often the woman feels inadequate, unloved, ill-equipped and lonely while raising her kids, working, etc... You know the drill. We forget that we are created for God and that His purpose and that His plan for us is the best. He is faithful to provide a way through this season while raising a family solo.

My passion for woman is to see that God wants to be her husband, her father, her children's father and that He is equipped for the job and He will supply all her needs. But most importantly, to show her that He is truly interested and **in love with Her**.

Personally, even after I had accepted Christ I still felt I needed a man to do this especially after my abusive marriage ended. I married a Christian man believing he would lead me and make me and my family whole. Well, surprise, surprise it did not work. Divorced 6 months later. I still was in denial of God's plan for me and that He was sufficient for all my needs. I was too quick to want to heal that I left God out and tried to fix things myself. I had to learn that God wanted all of me and that He was much bigger, stronger and abundantly more able than I was and that I needed to submit to His will and His way.

My desire is to give woman this nugget of truth that God is the man of her dreams and that He will support, supply and give her His sufficiency. I am embracing Him each day and each day He shows me His amazing love and tenderness. God never leaves, He is always with us and that is His promise.

This excerpt from <http://www.gotquestions.org/single-mothers.html> sums up this principle that I have embraced about the Love of God for me personally.

Single mothers are often very responsible people, and sometimes it can be hard to just "set aside" worries and cares. A single mother might feel guilty just thinking about it! But God commands us to do it anyway, to spend a little time each day to focus on Him, and trust (during the rest of the day) that He will provide for us, both physically and emotionally as we lean on Him.

So, what does God have to say to single mothers? The same thing He has to say to everyone else. Repent of sin, trust in Christ for forgiveness, communicate with God through prayer, listen to His voice through Scripture, lean on God for strength in trials, and put your hope in the amazing eternal life with Him that He has planned. "For no eye has seen, no ear has heard no mind has conceived the wonderful things that God has prepared for those that love Him" ([1Corinthians 2:9](#)).

Hebrews 13:5 . . . God has said, "Never will I leave you; never will I forsake you."

I am so thankful that He is able and always faithful. Yes, the dishes are still there, the bills need paying and sometimes the kids are just being kids but we are never truly alone nor should we be afraid to tackle each and every situation. For truly, He is able to do much more and promises He will be there and never will forsake you! Trust in Jesus. If you would like more information on how to ask Jesus into your heart please contact me 716-341-7657 or email mom.me2009@gmail.com.