

My Cover letter

Two years ago I hit rock bottom. One Saturday morning I was feeling so hopeless, I kindly asked my husband to please watch over our three girls as I laid in bed all day long. I know this sounds really bad for someone who has been in ministry for over 15 years. I had heard hundreds of encouraging messages, read the Bible from cover to cover and led many people into worship as a worship leader.

I have discovered that God allowed my depression to show me that I had not surrendered all of my life to Him. There were things from my past that I was trying to erase and forget, and now those things were bubbling up to float in the surface. My turning point was a moment where my youngest daughter came crying to me for something and I just stood there, unable to respond, staring into space. That night I promised myself that I would do everything in my power so that this stumbling block, will not pass from generation to generation. The cycle has to end with me. After a few months of prayer and fasting, going to psychotherapy sessions and support from my family, I have finally found myself again. The woman who was lost to caring for everyone else but herself, has been found. I found myself again just being alone in silence, to hear my own thoughts, and remember the things that made me feel alive like writing, reading, looking at the sunrise, worshiping God in private, making my own music and fitness. As I continue to write and express things that happened in my past, in different ways, I feel as if God is slowly taking me through a healing process, little by little filling in empty spaces. I would like an opportunity to continue to write everything that I can possibly write about, in a way that would bring joy and light. I would like to share about my faith and all that life has thought me so far. Getting back into writing is bringing me back to life. With God as my leader, I would love to bring people along with me on my journey of healing and freedom.