

Shannon's Testimony

Upon arrival at BCRC, I was greeted with the most kindness and brotherly love I have experienced ever by complete strangers. It reminds me of the parable of the lost son. This parable is fitting because I can relate to the humiliation and worthlessness one of the sons felt. I was given a very warm welcome. My bed was ready, my books were given to me and I was told to go first in line that night at dinner. I spent the first couple of weeks in getting used to being in my first rehabilitation center. The whole time I am praying, missing and worrying about my 10 year old son who did not deserve this at all. My son and I lost mommy last October. Her death was witnessed by both of us and now my son has no mother and a father in rehab.

Focusing on my rehabilitation was very distracting, given my thoughts were on my son half of the time. Through the love and openness of BCRC, also several days of prayer, reading scripture and crying myself to sleep, I was able to turn it over to GOD. Sure enough when I made my first phone call to my son he was happy and glad to talk to me. I told him I am sorry once again and it was not his fault. My son said, "I forgive you daddy and I can't wait to see you". Now I was seeking my recovery more than ever. Turning my life, my will, my recovery and my one and only son over to God has been the most important conscious decision I ever made.

Here at BCRC I have developed the basis for my lifelong recovery process. I believe 100% that BCRC was GOD's plan for me. I have been exposed to a wealth of knowledge about the recovery process along with participating in the program. For once in my life I have experienced GOD's peace and joy. If someone is at BCRC they are in the complete and total care of GOD. Yes his love is real even for people like me.