

I found myself searching for purpose and meaning in people, myself, and drugs. Whether that was my friends or in relationships, I poured my whole heart into them. I also became very fixated on myself and my image. I became very consumed with what people thought of me and was living for the acceptance of the world. At my lowest point when I was alone and afraid, God drew Himself to me. From growing up in a Christian home I knew what to do. I knew that He could save me if I just let him. I confessed I was a sinner trying to find life in other people, drugs, and myself. I acknowledged that He sent Jesus to die on the cross so that I can be saved from my sin and have eternal life. Now, I am committed to living for God instead of others.