

I am 20 years old. When I was 4 years old, I was adopted by my parents after being removed from an abusive home. I developed some severe mental illnesses as a result, which I would battle daily. My parents noticed something was wrong, so they immediately put my little sister and I into therapy. Although they had the right intentions, I over time grew resentment toward therapists and therapy. At the age of 12, I smoked weed for the first time, it was the first time I felt like I fit in, that I was not "sick." However, it was not until I was 14 that I grew into my addiction.

I started abusing my little sister's prescription medicine while she was in a behavioral health facility. I started bringing it to school and sharing it with my friends. I ultimately got caught and received 2 felony charges and entered my first rehab. After graduating, I stayed sober for 3 1/2 years. In those 3 years I bought a car, I met my child's father, and I had my son. During the time we lived together, I developed postpartum depression. I soon relapsed and once again turned toward unhealthy things. My drug of choice was weed, and I started to use it addictively.

I soon lost my family, my apartment and my mental health continued to deteriorate. I refused to seek help because of my resentment towards therapy. I soon learned about the Rose House on March 10, 2021. Since then, I have been able to restore some of the relationships that I lost, I rededicated my life to the Lord, and I am growing into a leader to help others toward Christ. My life has been completely transformed and God has delivered me from some of the mental health illnesses I battled with my entire life.