

My name is April. I am 26 years old. When I walked into the doors of the Rose House my walls were miles high. I hid behind my walls and my hoodie as if both could keep me safe. Not realizing the wake of my destruction was like a ghost to me. I was in denial about both my addiction and the damage I had caused to others' lives. There was a lot of trauma, grief, depression, anxiety, and fear. I could not move without feeling paralyzed by the demons that had a hold on me. I was under a dark cloud, and I could not get out of it. I gave my life back to God in June of 2021 and I got baptized in July of 2021 at sunset beach. I had done this before but this time I trusted God no matter what. I still had this darkness hovering over me and in September 2021 I hit my bottom. I thought I already hit rock bottom in addiction, but the mental illness still had a grip on me. In October of 2021 God did something that I had been praying for over the last 13 years. I was delivered from the temptations to use, I was delivered from mental illness, and the darkness was no longer present. The demons released their grip on me. I am not the same person I was when I walked in the Rose House. The Rose House is not just rehab. It is a home and a sanctuary to those who are bound by the wounds of their past. There is no more looking back. In this God breathed company I found EVERYTHING I was trying to fill my soul with. Today November 8<sup>th</sup>, 2021, I have Joy, Peace, Love, Light, Life, and I have Hope. I found the solution to all my problems, and it is only one word. JESUS!