

Homeless

My beloved brethren, My fellow homeless. Before the start of 'real' recovery, one of my ideas was to Document my experience of homelessness, my life, why it ended up the way it did. The first time was a year ago in rehab, journaling. I am not a writer, But the idea came from my higher power. the highest power of any other, of all. The Lord Jesus! Hail Jesus! I don't no where or how to start. I was asked to write about the steps I took for the first time to start helping myself, finding my self respect

What enters our minds makes our heart, whole, complete, is what it was meant for to be filled with love. So. I make another wild excursion, Back to indy I have a number of weeks finally with no relapses, Because of rigorous honesty Developing positive habits. the contribute to a better attitude, clarity, closure, realizing people are not perfect, what's very important is to see! the Lord opens your eyes in a way that is unbelievable.

When I stopped running from the truth, maintaining recovery was getting easier. So being in indy, I reached out and let people help me. and as I knew I was being helped out of Home less ness for days I kept wanting to cry. It was the feeling of finally being loved cared and helped again. I wrote these words in an apartment that I was placed in. When I was brought here I waited until my case worker left, knowing and planning what I was going to do I did. I closed the door kneeled down on my knee's, closed my hands together and thanked God for making my life better for loving me always and not giving upon me.

To the reader, monotonously December 17-25

I know for sure now that I am being moved to write about my life. The person that asked me to, because of our first conversation, it's eminent it's meant for me to do. However I also want to write and learn how to write, because of the importance of what I have been through has a lot to do with family, running from him. I believe he is behind me now and has me doing what I asked him help me change my life. This apartment and everything in it is a true blessing and I have thanked him for the ones, the people that moved me here. I thank you all and love you.