‘My Teenage Experiences’

Chapter 1

Losing my mom at the age of 7 years old was the beginning of my hectic life, that was the biggest pain I had ever felt in my life. How could she leave me! I mean I still have to figure out life now she wont be there for me in my teenage years . As young as I was I had never felt so betrayed by God for taking my only parent who made me feel like an actual princess . Now you might be wondering why I’m not speaking about my father ,well that’s because he has never been present in my life and I still cant understand why , but forgiving him makes me so much more at peace and free.

Chapter 2

Fast forward to my early teenage years ,I don’t want to be exact because we’d spend a whole decade talking about what occurred at each age. I was fortunate enough to meet a friend who actually became like a sister but you know what they say ‘what’s good on the outside is not always good for the heart’ well in my case she was not good for my life. She was about 4 years older than me and that was the first mistake I made having a friend who was so much older than me . Her age made it much more easier for her to manipulate me into doing things she thought were right but knew they were wrong deep down. She introduced me to a whole fearful life I’m even scared to mention. Everything we did was okay to her and nothing really looked wrong.

Chapter 3

I now started dating old ,married and rich men for some reason I was convinced there was nothing wrong with it ,we’d hang out with the coolest well known and everywhere we went people knew us at that time I thought it was cool as any teenager would . Until all that started catching up with me I found myself having to fight depression and fight for my academic life , as well as my relationship with my guardians because the life I was about to get into was not one any parent would wish or want for their child.

Chapter 4

I finally saw that I had to fix myself, had to get rid of her and make my circle smaller . I must say it was all God I couldn’t have made it this far if it weren’t for him. I even ask myself how did I survive teenage pregnancy, STDs and all other illnesses then I remembered that my constant falling relationship with God saved. I then just had to give myself to God and serve him ,this was the best decision any teenager could ever make. I am now a very powerful young woman of God who serves God purposefully because when I look back at where I come from , I would have been dead or swallowed by the Earth.