

The night was January 14, 1976

I cried out to God for help. I was desperate to know if Jesus really cared about me and if so he would rescue me from the mess I had made of my life. I was so ashamed of the life I was living pretending as though everything was good in our home and appearing to be happy.

The truth was, I was living my life separated from God's will. I went to church regularly, I was an active community leader, CCE teacher, girl scout leader, soccer coach, married woman with three beautiful children. My life was out of control. I lived in a beautiful home and enjoyed all the stuff that money could buy. I was looking for love in all the wrong places.

I needed help to save my marriage. I wanted a divorce from a man that loved me and gave me what appeared to be a good life. Something was missing in our marriage. I needed more than nice vacations, money to buy stuff I did not need. Nothing made me happy. I asked Floyd to move out of our lovely home. He was in shock. What had he done wrong? Why did I want a divorce? He was so confused. I was so confused.

I knew we needed to separate and have a time out from each other. I decided to get a divorce, I was tired of living a lie. My life was out of control. I was desperate and needed help. I knew it was time for me to pray harder than I had ever prayed. I prayed the [mysteries of the rosary, the joyful, sorrowful and glorious mysteries.](#) I cried out for Jesus to show me he really cared for me. I prayed to Jesus and begged him to give me the strength to ask Floyd for a divorce and give me my freedom to live my life without him in it.

I knew Floyd had a dark side and had serious issues from his childhood. He never talked about his past and he was never open to going with me to Church. That is what caused our problem from the very beginning. That's where the lie began. I thought he would change.

Now our daughter was preparing for her first Communion. Floyd told Shannon if she chose God to be her Father she would be making a decision for him not to be her father, I never expected he would respond like that.

The Lord heard my cry for help. Jesus came to my rescue and protected me in the midst of danger when Floyd harassed me with death threats and accusations that were lies, I heard a gentle voice speak with authority, "Fear not my child for I am with you. I will never leave you nor forsake you."

I experienced peace and love in the midst of terror. I spoke boldly and told Floyd what I had experienced. He heaped more threats and insults against my faith in God. I told him it was time for him to leave. We separated for 3 months. We went to a Psychiatrist for individual counseling. We were both helped through the counseling sessions and our marriage was restored because of our choice to forgive each other and trust God to help us.

Floyd and I were open to receiving help to save our marriage. We faced our demons and invited the Holy Spirit to show us the truth. We both needed our hearts to be healed from deep hurt wounds. God blessed us with 4 healthy babies. Our first child, Kimberly was born Feb 14th 1968. Sept 27th 1968 God allowed her to be taken from us due to an accident that occurred in the safety of our home. That was a terrible pain and deep wound in our hearts that needed tender care. We had issues that caused us to not be true to ourselves.

I encourage you to send in your story and give us permission to share your experience to help you and other earth angels on their journey. God calls each of us to be true to ourselves. We are here at the New Life Center to dedicate our life to help you be true to yourself.

Shalom in Christ,

Pat Allison