

MY STORY. RICHES TO RAGS TO SURVIVAL .OVERCOMER.

Born 17 January 1971.Living with my grandmother and aunts.This is my dad's family.My granny reared me from 3months to age of 6years old.Grew up in a warm and loving home,with morals and values.I was taught to pray,my aunts sat with me with my home work,granny taught me to wash my ribbons and navy panty every afternoon coming from school.Every Saturday we would go into Town for shopping.G oo memories.

THEN MY STORY CHANGE:

One day a knock at the door a small boy comes in and fetches me.Seeing him for the first time,im told his my brother.My .aunty Cecilia preps me to say that this is my brother and he is going to take to my mother,FIRST TIME HEARING I HAVE A MOM.CONFUSED AT THIS NEWS.Anyway iwas taken to this lady who is my mom with this small boy.His all excited that im his sister and im all confused and in a daze.Eventually I meet my mom.Entering the house a rude awakening,house so full of kids and just not the home I come from totally different.

INTRODUCTION TO MY MOM.

My aunt told me to tell my mom;quote,I love you but I don't want to live with you.My mom in rage smacked me and swore at me language I did not know,I was beside myself i remember just crying.here my story change from riches to rags..So now im living in this house with a family I learnt to know at the age of six.Then my mom married the man has now and we move to Mitchells Plain,so im nine years old now by then,He was a man that drank and always hit my mom,and this night he was drunk my mom never came home she left us her five kids with him in his drunken state.Now only two of the kids was his,the three was from her previous relationships which I was one of them.

THE SEXUAL ASSAULT TAKES PLACE;

He goes to the bathroom to bath he calls me to get into the bath with him,my older sister was outside at that time and my three brothers were asleep . Im now in the bath with him.He starts touching me and instructing me to play with his penis,which at that point was hard and stiff.The bath water smells of dettol his telling me how much he loves me and his not gonna hurt me,at that time I start crying.I hear my sister coming in waking up my brothers asking he where am i?eventually she hears me crying calls me by name pushes bathroom door open grabs me out of the bath runs with me just so wet to my moms sister down the road whereas my moms mother was also there. The next thing I know we at police station,Mitchells Plains never had SAPS that time,so we at Phlippi Police Station now,my mom arrived her hubby was picked up,Nextday I was to go to SAPS and social worker,my mom stopped at a shop bought chocolate éclair sweets and lollipops for me instructing me to say that what happened last night wasnt true.As a child I did what she told me and case was withdrawn.

MY LIFE TAKES A TURN FOR THE WORSE:

I LOST MY JOY AS A CHILD .I WASNT THAT PLAYFUL.MY MOM ALWAYS USE TOO VERBAL ABUSE ME AFTER THAT INCIDENT.BOTH MY SISTER AND I WERE CALLED THE N..... WORD.MY SISTER EVENTUALLY RAN AWAY AND SHE BECAME A PROSTITUDE AND I BECAME PROMISCUIOS.A PROSTITUTE IN MY OWN WAY,WENT FROM ONE SEXUAL RELATIONSHIP TO ANOTHER,IRAN AWAY FROM HOME SEVERAL TIMES HATING MY MOM.SHE NEVER PROTRCTED MY SISTER AND MYSELF.SAVED THRICE FROM GANG RAPE,I WAS MISUNDERSTOD A LOT.I WAS CALLED A N....I WAS TOLD BY MY FRIENDS MOMS NOT TO PLAY WITH MME BCOS OF MY ASSOCIATION WITH GANGSTERS.IF ONLY SOMEONE AKED ME WHY I WAS BEHAVING AS SUCH???EXPULSED EVENTUALLY FROM SCHOOL BCOS OF MY BEHAIOR ND INVOLVEMENT WTH GANG MEMBERS.AND I WAS PREGNANT .SO 16 PREGANT.17 GAVE BIRTH TO A BEAUTIFUL GIRL BABY FROM A GANG LEADER ,HE WAS SHOT DEAD WHEN SHE WAS A YEAR OL,BY THEN I HAD ANOTHER BOYFRIEND 19 YEARS OLD AGAIN PREGANT,DIFFERENT GUY,NOW IM ON SURVIVAL MODE.FAMILY STOPPED BELIEVING IN ME,,JUST DRINKING PARTYING ,LIVING ONE PLCE TO ANOTHER.SLEEPING WTH MEN JST FOR SHELTER AND FOOD FOR MY KIDS.HORRIBLE TIME OF MY LIFE

OVERCOMER;

AGE OF 22 MY FAMILY DECIDES TO GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE.MY DADS SISTERS,THESE ARE THE ONES I GREW UP WITH UP.HOPE RETURNS,THEY DECIDED I MOVE INTO THE FLAT MY GRANNY AND AUNT LIVED IN.I MET A DECENT GUY.NOT A GANGSTER DDNT EVEN SMOKE A CIGARETTE.BUT MY PAIN ,MY RAWNESS CHANGED HIM TOWARDS ME.ALL I EVER KNEW WAS ABUSE,SEX,DRUGS,ALCOHOL I COULDN'T EMBRACE LOVE AND AFFECTION WHICH HE GAVE ME.HE TOOK ME WTH MY WHOLE BAGGAGE .TWO KIDS AND BROKENNESS.THIS WAS NEW TO ME.AND I MADE HIM A MONESTER,HE DDNT ABUSE ME PHYSICALLY BUT MENTALLY,FINCIALLY AND ALWAYS CHEATING,HE WAS ALWAYS SHARING ME WITH ANOTHER WOMAN.JUST WHEN LEARNT TO LOVE HIM,HE TREATED ME WITH NO RESPECT.BY HIS AUTEROUS RELATIONSHIPS.MARRIED HIM TWICE.WE DIVORCED FOR THE SECOND TIME.THIS WHOLE ORDEAL HAS PUSHED ME TO WORK WITH YOUNG GIRLS THAT HAS BEEN MISUNDERSTOOD BY THR PROMISCIOUS BEHAVIOR.I TAKE TIME TO LISTEN TO THR STORY,WHR NO ONE TOOK TIME TO LISTEN TO MINE,I WAS JUDGED,RIDICULED CALLED A LIAR BY MOM STIL TODAY SHE CLAIMS I MADE UP THE STORY,WHERAS HER HUBBY AKSED ME FORGIVNESS IN HER PRESCENCE WHAT HE DD.

WAY FORWARD;

WANTI NG TO WORK WITH YOUNG TEENAGERS TO HEAR THER STORIES,AND TO OPEN SAFE HAVEN FOR THESE BOYS AND GIRLS.GIVE SELF DEVELOPMENT PROGRAMS,SCHELES.JUST GIVING THEM HOPE AS I HAVE BEEN GIVEN A CHANCE TO LIVE AGAIN.MY MOTTO;ARISE SHINE..YOU CAN.

ARISE SHINE,YOU CAN.... ISAIAH 60V1