

My story is not of self made strength, or personal greatness. It's God who used me a fragile woman that everyone gave up on since I was a child to display his compassion powers through me.

It's in my testimony, book and story that God helped me: The stone the builders refused can become the head cornerstone! Never think you're better than anyone when you put this child of God down a while back, and you spat on me, and you threw dirt on me to hide me from God. But he saw and had compassion made my seed grew up with the weeds and through Christ I grew past the weeds to be someone.

Jewel Rice