God delivered me from many things but the main thing that I struggled with for 16 years was homosexuality and eventually gender confusion and transgenderism. I grew up a “tomboy” according to labels and I just never changed. The older I got the more my sexuality came into question by others as well as me. One of the devils’ names is deceiver and he is good at it. Once he gets you so far then he will push to keep taking you further in the wrong direction. But he doesn’t stand a chance against God. What took him 16 years to do to me God undid in less than a week!

I had a lot more on here. What I thought was the book that He wanted me to write. A few months after I had it done I had someone to tell me that they felt in their spirit that it was just the first chapter. At the time I was really questioning their spirit because I wasn’t feeling like I had anything else to say at the time. About 6 months ago He showed me this was true and several other things that He has been sharing with me are to be in there as well.

During this time I am going to leave the most important part on here and that is the week that God delivered me.

On Monday September 18, 2023, I woke up that morning before my exwife, which was odd because she is the morning person, and was just looking at Facebook. I had started watching my reels and all of these videos started flooding my feed on end times and the rapture. All of the prophecies being fulfilled. In this moment I begin to repent and ask God to forgive me for everything.

Aside from the lifestyle that I had been living, I knew that I wasn’t living right. I had quit drinking a while back because my body rejects it, but I had started smoking weed recently again. I didn’t have the relationship with God like I knew I needed. I had really just come to hate people. I immediately felt God’s presence and felt different. When my exwife woke up, she could tell something was wrong because I had been crying. I am not a person that cries. This all falls back under showing emotions.

I had saved several of the videos that I had seen on my phone, and I just told her to watch them first. She went and watched them and when she came back, I asked her if she had ever had any doubts about our relationship. She knew all my beliefs and my feelings and how I felt over all. Which I will go over in depth later on. My exwife was not raised in the same church setting that I had been, and she did not see anything wrong with our relationship. So, I asked her if she had ever had any doubts or bad feelings about our relationship. She told me no that she hadn’t. I asked her this because a while back close to a year ago one of the times that I was having doubts that I was right, I had prayed and asked God if it was wrong that He would lay it on my exwife’s heart that it was wrong because she didn’t see anything wrong with us being together.

So, we are talking, and I start telling her that I just feel like there is a possibility that I could be wrong and that our relationship is wrong. Like I said, from the moment I started repenting I felt something. I felt something changing in me. I still had my doubts about us and our relationship, but I had plenty of other things that I had repented for, so I just thought maybe it was from all of that. My head had been killing me from crying, so I went to sleep and slept all day.

I woke up early again the next morning before my exwife, so I did the same thing I always do and got on Facebook and I always end up on the reels. As I am going through these videos all these videos start popping up again on the end times and the rapture. I was like ok, so I guess I didn’t get everything right. Up until these two days, none of these videos about church or the rapture or any of that had ever been on my phone. And since then, I could probably count on one hand the ones that I have seen.

Watching these videos terrifies me. I had watched all these end time movies when I was a kid and them chopping off people’s heads. I have had trouble sleeping at night and even have to sleep with my hands covered because I am scared that I am going to miss the rapture and will wake up with the mark of the beast on my hand or something. These are things that I have struggled with since I was a child. I know that is not how it works but these are the things that has been in my head since I was a child and the habits just never changed.

So, when my exwife gets up, she can tell that I have been crying again. She sits down and we start talking and I tell her that I think that we need to separate. That I needed to leave. Like I said before she is very supportive even though we are both upset, and she doesn’t feel like it is wrong, she agrees to do whatever I think we need to do. She had totaled her car several months ago and we still hadn’t gotten her another car yet, so I didn’t want to leave her without a car. I called my mom, and I told her what has been going on since Monday morning and that I want her to come get me. She was headed my way around 7:30pm her time to come and get me, which would put her getting to me somewhere around 5am my time if I remember right.

I spent the day with my family there and we went and ate that night. When we got back, I didn’t feel good, my head was hurting, and I just wanted to go to sleep. I am telling my mom that they are going to have to wait and not to come today because there is no way I was going to have my stuff ready to go and that I hadn’t even started packing and I just wanted to sleep. I proceed to tell her just don’t worry about coming, that I would rather just die. That this would be the only way that this would be any easier. She told me that she would help me pack once she got there. I eventually fell asleep and woke up around 2am if I remember right. When I got up, I felt somewhat better and thought that maybe I could do this. I started trying to get some of my stuff together that I knew I wanted to take with me but not doing too much. I go and wake her up a little later and tell her what time it is and that I would like to spend what time I had left there with her if she wanted to get up and help me pack some.

Once my mom got there we started getting stuff together a little quicker. If it hadn’t been for my mother and my ex none of my stuff would be packed because I laid on the bed and cried most of the time. We went to eat before we left and when we came back finished loading the couple of things that had to wait to the last minute, and it was time to leave. I did not want to go. We are both crying, and I feel like my dane pulling me out the door was the only thing that got me out of the house. We loaded up the dogs and we were gone.

We got here late Wednesday night, the 20th, and it was pouring down rain most of my stuff got wet and we had to unload everything in the pouring rain. The next day all I wanted to do was sleep and stay in bed. My mom had messaged me and told me to seek God and google His word. Friday morning, I start doing just that. Well, I started googling that is. I found an article like many of the ones that I had found before. I sent it to my mom and started going over what I believe, and I called my mother-in-law and told her I want to come home. A little later my father-in-law calls and tells me that he is coming to get me, and we discuss the arrangements.

He was leaving when he got off work and coming to get me. He got here around 4am on Saturday morning. We load all the stuff up and the dogs back up and head back to NC. We talked some but he hadn’t slept any because of driving so he slept a lot on the way home. So, I was left to my thoughts. I prayed a lot on the way there. When he came to get me, I was excited to see him as always. I was even more excited to get home to my ex. I had plans of how we were going to get back in church and really start living right. We pulled onto my road, and I am smiling. I am excited we finally made it. I am about to get to see my ex. We had never spent the night apart before this. Ever! I had been missing her so much! A little after 4pm NC time we pulled up at my house and my ex was waiting on the porch for me. She was so excited to see me. From the moment that I saw her I could barely smile back, and I did not want to be there. We got out, I went to hug her, but I did not even want to be around her.

We started unloading the stuff. I took some inside the house, I didn’t want to be inside the house and I was literally shaking on the inside. I could tell that she knew something was wrong. I didn’t want to touch her; I didn’t want to be around her, and I didn’t want to be inside my own house. I didn’t want to be inside so much that I went outside and sat on the back porch. She eventually followed me out and I could tell that she was upset, which I don’t blame her I would have been upset too. She sits down and after a few minutes we start to talk, and I just had to be open and honest and tell her how I felt. The more that we sit there and talked the more that God showed me and the better that I felt.

I explained to her how God was making me feel towards her. God removed all of the wrong feelings that I had about her and put all the love and good things back! Other than God I am telling you that there is nothing that could have ever separated us! I prayed over her that night after we got done talking. I prayed that God would show her everything that He has showed me. I was ready to pack my stuff back up and get back on the road, but I was exhausted so I slept a few hours first. Before 10am NC time I loaded everything that I could back into my SUV and loaded the dogs back up and we were headed back. I made it back home a little after 4pm that night.

Just incase you weren’t keeping up, that was three trips in one week, and two of them in less than 48 hours. This week was hard, and I missed my best friend and her family. We are all very close and spent a lot of time together, but not once have I had any other feelings towards her other than that of a best friend. God did a miracle in my life, there is no way that I would have ever felt any of these things without Him! In making that choice to acknowledge that it was Him and choose Him instead of sin, He delivered me from everything in a moment!

I copied and pasted that from what I had written before but at this time it has been around 1 ½ years since God delivered me. There has not been once that I felt like I wanted to be with anyone! It is easy in His presence!