

This is Danielle

Dedicated to God and the ones who need to hear it.

I hope it inspires strength and faith.



HOW COULD SHE GO ON? Didn't anyone care about her or what she was feeling? She felt so alone; no one would even talk to her. Home didn't feel like home anymore. It was a place of sadness and chaos, not a place she wanted to be anymore. She grabbed the cross and saw and dashed for the woods, crying as she ran. What else could she do? Would anyone even miss her? Gasping for breath she paused a moment, sitting on a broken tree. That's what her life felt like to her, broken, fallen down, unfixable.

She picked up the saw and began to cut. Blood oozed out from her wrist; it was so painful. All those tiny jagged teeth making its own jagged splice on her young skin. It was enough pain to make her hesitate. She was never the kind of person to ever consider suicide, yet in that moment, she realized she was doing that very thing.

She had been in pain for so long; she just wanted it to be over. Was this the only way? Was this the best way? Would God want me to do this? Would Mom? Although the prospect of being with her mother was calming, she felt that there were things yet to do in her life. She knew that she was a good person and that she really didn't want to die yet. But how was she going to get through this?

Danielle was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, but never actually lived there. Shortly after her birth her parents moved to Texas, but by the time she was three they had moved to Georgia. Mom and Dad got married more as a necessity since Danielle had been conceived and was determined to make her debut into this world. Both mom and dad had been married before, Mom and Dad having three sons and one daughter between them, so when Danielle was born, she was to be the fifth in line. A brother, Carter, was born two years later. Yet even her earliest memories are not of her parents together. After three short years, they divorced and she and her brother lived with mom. A close relative, Raymond, came to live with them shortly thereafter.

Later, Dad found Robbin and married her soon after. They produced two more children, another daughter and son. Danielle had six half brothers and sisters now. Mom found Larry at a bar, and eventually brought him home to live. Larry was an alcoholic. Apparently, Danielle's mom had a humanitarian heart that sometimes made her choices difficult to understand. She wanted to "fix" everyone. So her mission was to bring home many strays—cats, dogs, men, and would pour out her love to them with a plan of fixing them. She always saw good in each person and wanted to bring that good out for all to see.

Danielle's life was far from what one would call normal. Turbulence and chaos were what she knew. Her childhood memories are filled with screaming, fighting, mom's head hitting the fireplace, blood everywhere, flashing lights, cops, mom being taken to the hospital, and her stepmother picking