

Preface

The book you are about to read is a true story, not written to scare anyone, but written as a warning to both the Seeker and the Believer. What I have written is also not meant to attribute blame. The Blame Game started in the Garden of Eden and continues today. However, it is written firstly as a warning about the cost of one's decisions in this life, and more so, to prove that God can and will deliver us from all evil if we trust in Him to do so because we will always be His children – no matter what we do.

As you delve into the content within these pages, I pray it will inspire you to have faith in the God of the multiple chances, who is neither Catholic nor Protestant nor, for that matter, any religious organization but is a spirit who can reign within us. In Luke 17:21 (KJV), Jesus said, "The Kingdom of God is within you."

We are created to worship Him in Spirit and Truth. In saying that, I would remind the reader that the term 'Hereafter' consists of two words. What you do in the former will reflect in the latter

Some names and places in this book are changed to keep both innocent and guilty anonymous and protect me from possible litigation or death. I would request that anyone who knows or thinks that they know to whom I am referring would also respect my wishes for anonymity. You will laugh, and you will cry. You will be happy, and you will be angry.

You will be surprised and sometimes even shocked but understand that the facts are absolutely the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

Having reached the age of seventy-four, one of the many things I have learned along the 'sometimes bitter' road of life through this crazy world is that one never will know what is around the next bend. It may be an incredibly unique and glorious vista or, possibly, a picture of destruction and carnage. What we need desperately on that road and in those times is a friend, a true friend who will never let us down, never point the finger, accept us as who we are, and love us despite all our faults. A friend who will pick us up every single time we trip and fall as we surely will. In the telling of this story, you will find out about mine.