

Waves of Grace

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An open letter to my mom

Hey Mom,
I can't believe I'm in this hellhole again. Last time I was here I promised myself I'd never come back. I also said I'd never use drugs again, but I guess I f'd that all up. It was a few days before Christmas and I've been hanging out with people cooking meth for a couple weeks. For some reason I thought I could handle being with those old friends and not pick up again. Well I couldn't do that. Soon after being with those people (you don't know them) I picked up some pills then meth, and even a little dope. I missed a drop, didn't go to court, then I was on the run I guess. My plan was to turn myself in on December 26th but I got so caught up in the life style I put everything else like court and my priorities last and kept looking for that high. Something I guess

I've been thinking about is if I get so hooked on the high or if it's more the lifestyle? I really don't know why I'd like either all that it brings is hate, pain, loneliness to everyone around. It even almost killed me in those few weeks but I'd like to be face to face to talk about that. But I will say it scared me more than drugs ever have before. Really it's hard to say how I feel right now I've never had this feeling before but drugs seem so terrible to me like I feel a huge hate towards them right now. I'm so happy I feel this way. Here's the thing though actually me and Lori stayed up almost all of one night talking about how much anger and pain we feel when we're locked up or in rehab. We feel terrible about everything we've done and promise to ourselves and everyone else this is the last time. Then we get to living our

normal lives and we forget to just stop and slow down every now and then and take a look at our lives and think. I believe that the key to staying sober. No matter what I get doing I'm going to have to just stop every now and then and think about what I'm doing and just be happy with myself. I'll be able to stay sober. So while I'm away this time that's what I'll be doing. I'm going to have to figure out what will really make me happy. So don't worry I'll make the best out of where they send me and I promise I'll make good use of this down time cuz I never want to be locked up or using or hurting you ever again. I will be there for you after I get out I promise I won't miss any more birthdays or holidays. I'm just going to have to ask you to stick by me this one last time. I love you so much mom.