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This is My Story

My name was Isatou Njie now known as Blessing N Ebube , a 21years old girl who lives with her Guardian(Mrs. Mendy). I spend my childhood in SOS since the day my mum gave birth to me; I grew up as a very brilliant and stubborn girl and was admired by many. I don't know my father and mom until today.

The years I spent in SOS, I suffered emotionally. I was trained by a woman whose name was Therese Gomez , who did all her best to trained me as recommended. She was seen as a good mother but maltreated me and abuse me. Regardless of what she did to me I like her as she is the one I know as mother I attended the SOS primary school by then and anytime I sit alone hearing how my friends in the school talk about their parents. I always cry and say in my heart 'I wish I could talk about my parent' but kept bearing the pain in my heart.

One day, I had a fight with one of my friends in the school by then I was 13years old, she insulted me and called me a bastard which made me feel so bad that I wanted to kill myself, I went home with tears entered the room took the pills of my guardian who had high blood pressure and drank all pills inside it because I said to myself I don't want to live again.

So after drinking the pills I went back to the room and put the empty box back to where it was, I was expecting something to happen to me but to my greatest surprise I was still alive. So as time goes on, I started reading the bible because I always see my guardian read the bible and pray, so I was curious to know what she always read, so I always hide at the back of the house to pray the way she always pray and also whenever my roommate go to bed, I will always read the bible, but i did not understand what it meant because I thought it was just a story book.

At the age of 14, I was taking to where all the girls were staying, when I was staying there, we the girls always chat with each other and also share our little secrets we had. So I had my first encounter with Christ on that night when I went to bed. I thought it was dream but it was real; so in that vision I saw a bright light shining towards me and it was so bright that I had to hide my face, so I asked myself what kind of light is this, then later I saw a man coming towards me with open hands and smiling, then I was like who is this man to my surprise this man had a crown on his head so I said this is a king, then suddenly I woke up and could not sleep again. When I went to school that day I told my teacher about it and he was so happy and was shocked as well, she being a Christian explain to me is Jesus Christ that visited me. I still don't know what that means but she said I have to be focus and ready to take a decision to follow Him and encourage me to start going to church which I did. It was a very tuff decision being Muslim lack knowledge