

of what am getting in to with all my surroundings being a Muslim. I did pretended that I was going for football training because by then I was playing football but unknowing to them I had my church outfit in my bag and will wear training outfit.

Unfortunately I was noticed and reported by one of the guardians in the hostel to the authorities that am always going out and whenever she ask me where I went to I will not give any answer. I was called by the SOS director and the social worker and was ask the same question but I couldn't tell them that I had being going to church because if I did, they will stop sponsoring me, so I kept quiet which they took as an opportunity to take me out from SOS. I left SOS and went to my grandmother who stays with her children and grandchildren. I stayed with them for only one yea. The day I disclose I am a Christian my problem started. I did and I was advice to stop it but my mind was made up even though I was in a confuse state. I didn't complete my grade ten as they stop me from going to school and my uncle stopped me from eating and drinking with them,. I opened up to a friend who will bring food for me at the school and sometimes will go to her place and eat.

I explained my situation to one of the church members in the church ' Mrs Ezinne okebeh', who always support me with transport and food. I felt heal no one to help I was ignored and abandoned in my own grandma and uncle house, my leg got swollen, my knee got dislocated, I couldn't go to the hospital, even to get up and shower was a problem. I struggle to go out and fetch water, in the process I fell down again which made it worst. Some missionary from Ghana came who visited me, even though they were not welcome in my house but help me by taking me to a healing camp were I stayed for a couple of days and got well.

On my return my uncle was displeased with all that happens and asks me to choose between family and God. I was told to stop going to church and as a child and also this was the first time knowing and staying with a family outside SOS I stopped, but sometimes I do pray the Christian way at home when they not around. Bu I felt like they seeing me as a stranger knowing me at about 14 years old ,they still hiding my parent from me and the way I am sometimes treated My neighbors told my mom was a prostitute and they never have a clue about my father. Although it was the most difficult moment for me my uncle could not reasoning with me and through me out of the house because I found out about my mom from the neighbor, He shouted that I should leave his house that day and throw my things outside, burnt my books and left out under the rain. Then I asked myself, 'where should I go from here'? A man I never met before by the name of Mathias a Nigerian by nationality was passing who saw me and asked what had happened, I explained everything to him he took me to his house where he stayed with his brothers but didn't pity me and had his way on me. Later got me pregnant after a month, he told me to abort it but I was scared thinking I might die in the process and kept the pregnancy.

He was very angry and about three month of the pregnancy he started maltreating and embarrassing me at home and in public. He will insult me, beating me and so on. All through my pregnancy, I had been in pain even during my delivery he left me in the hospital to suffer. I was