

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOUR FAITH IS UNSURE? My Journey of Singleness to Intimacy

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EXCERPT

The negative body image and height insecurities were planted in my adolescent years. I was always teased because of my weight and height. It began in my Junior High years and continued into my adulthood. I was tall and really skinny until my sophomore year in High School (I will explain this transformation in a later chapter). I was also somewhat shy. The kids would call me all kinds of names such as bean pole, skinny Minnie, skyscraper, etc. But to come home and have my dad comment on my weight would send me over the edge.

However, my intent in giving my number to him, I believe, was so I could hear him validate me some more. This was where the insecurities that are never addressed will get you trapped in some mess. Needless to say, I don't believe he intended to ever give me rides to school, but instead give me rides emotionally and physically after school, if you know what I mean.

Crazy how the enemy can have your moral compass all screwed up. Although I ended things, he wanted to keep them going. The only righteous thing to do was to walk away, and I did just that. In my warped sense of accomplishment, I was sure God was pleased by my walking away, and I didn't think about how I disappointed God yet again by committing adultery.