

I'm not sure how to say thank you. I don't think I can ever express how much that one-day retreat meant to me. I am certainly not the same person who was so afraid to walk through those doors, and I don't ever want to see her again. I was finally able to begin to feel whole. I was finally able to begin to feel whole. The sacrament of Reconciliation was such a freeing moment for me. Just as much as I remember almost every detail of that horrible day fourteen years ago, I remember those forgiving words that I was absolved of all my sins. I keep replaying that phrase in my mind, and it almost brings me to tears. But they're finally cleansing, healing tears instead of tears of extreme sorrow. I am able to see God in my life, and it makes me smile. I feel worthy to be among God's people, and to be the best mother to my three children. Hopefully, they'll never know or feel the pain that I suffered with for so long. And while I still have a long way to go, I feel like I finally have taken those first steps. Thank you again so much, and God bless you all.