

Cinnamon Brooks

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DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to the many woman and young ladies who are caught in the cycle of abuse.

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NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE WITH GOD

INTRODUCTION

“Cinnamon, please take me to the Prison, I need to meet this guy and you are the only one who I know will take me”.

Once again Cinnamon’s heart was touched but she wasn’t sure about visiting a prison. She tells of her visit with a man who stole her heart and made her feel alive again. She tells of the hurt that came when he spoke kind words that broke her heart but she knew that she had to do what he said.

1 CINNAMON

Cinnamon was a beautiful girl, her long hair was always flowing down her back and she knew how to capture a man's heart.

When Cinnamon's mom was pregnant all she wanted was a cinnamon bun, in fact anything with cinnamon in it so she decided to call her beautiful baby girl "CINNAMON".

Cinnamon had been married a few times before and had decided that marriage was not in her life anymore; she had a lot of bad experiences and just wanted to live her life the way she wanted to live it.

Her last relationship was not a good one, Rodney was a good guy but only sometimes, it seemed that Cinnamon was getting so accustomed to being abused. She always seemed to pick a man that treated her with disrespect. She never knew why she did that but it seemed to be a pattern that she followed.

This one night Rodney came over, demanding her to go with him, she refused; in fact she told Rodney it was over. She had met him at church and they had got along for a

while but then he had started getting so jealous that she just couldn't take it, so when she told him she wouldn't see him anymore he broke out in a rage and broke his guitar over her head.

Rodney ended up hitting her so hard that she had to go to the hospital for stitches. What more can happen to me, she thought as she sat in the little room beside the waiting area at the hospital, letting the Doctor stitch her head. She was more worried about her hair than the stitches as she had lost quite a bit of blood and it was sticking now to her long hair.

As she sat there flinching every time the Doctor put in a new stitch she could hear a commotion just outside the door. The door was open slightly and here was Rodney with two police officers, holding both his arms and being led into another room. What was he doing here she thought as she tried to get a better look. Cinnamon asked a nurse who the man was, even though she knew it was Rodney but curiosity got the best of her and she really wanted to know why he was there. Rodney had just injured her and she didn't even tell anyone .. Did someone call the police she thought? The nurse went to find out what was happening and she came back and said that the man had a sugar attack and wasn't doing too well. Isn't it funny Cinnamon thought to herself, as the last stitch was being put in her head, how that someone can hit another person and then all of a sudden have a sugar attack. She didn't care much, all she wanted to do was get out of the hospital and go home and rest.

Cinnamon had a good job at that same hospital working in housekeeping and loved it. She was making good money and had just moved into this trailer behind a bait shop, where she also worked on her days off. Things were going

better for Cinnamon these days. Her past had been pretty hard as she had been married twice and both marriages had caused her a lot of heartache. Now she was free and made up her mind that Rodney would never bother her again. Cinnamon was glad that it had ended this way even though she was the one with the stitches, now she was free to move on. Which direction she was going to take she was not sure, but she knew that her days of beatings were over for her.

2 MOVING ON

Why is it that so many woman tend to have terrible relationships? Some get married to their childhood sweethearts and never have much trouble in life and yet Cinnamon always seemed to be getting herself in a mess. Cinnamon had made up her mind that this time was going to be different because nothing or no one would control her again or beat her again.

A month had passed since she had the stitches and she was doing pretty well, she managed to move to a new apartment and get herself a little van to drive. She would think how her life was going to change and she started to make some plans for the summer months, as she was going to have 3 weeks vacation coming that year.

“Why is that phone ringing” Cinnamon mumbled under her breath as she put down her book and ran for the phone. “Hello, OK I guess you can come here for a few weeks. Yes, I will come and pick you up”. Cinnamon had

just got a call from an old friend who needed a place to stay. She had reluctantly said she could come to stay for a few weeks but deep inside she wondered if she had done the right thing. Cinnamon loved the quiet of her new place and really didn't want a roommate. She had said yes so she decided to get her coat and go and pick her up.

Donna was sitting in a coffee house waiting for Cinnamon. "So what's going on?" Cinnamon asked. "I just have to get away from everything for a while" Donna replied. "OK, come on let's get you settled in, but remember it is only for a few weeks".

A few days later Cinnamon noticed that Donna did a lot of writing letters. "What are you doing Donna?", she asked Donna. "Well, I write to this guy in Prison that I have never met and he should be coming out in about six months. He is a nice guy and I would love to go and visit him" Donna replied. "Hey, would you take me to visit him? He is about four hours away but we could make it a weekend trip and have some fun too?". Now Donna was a lot younger than Cinnamon which made her worry a little about what Donna had got herself into. A man in Prison? Would that be a good idea to visit? Then Cinnamon thought it just might be, and then Donna would see that he is not what she would want, so she told Donna that she would make some plans and they could visit in two weeks.

That night while Cinnamon was going to bed she laughed to herself that here she loved life and then Donna shows up. Now a trip to a Prison to visit an inmate, was she losing it? She just laughed again at what she had done and set her alarm, crawling into bed.

The next morning when Cinnamon woke up she could smell the bacon cooking. It smelled so good and Cinnamon was hungry. She grabbed her housecoat and went to the kitchen to eat. “Wow, this is a surprise, Donna, thank you so much for making breakfast”. “Well, I figured that if you are taking me to see my man, that, that is the least I can do to help you” said Donna. Cinnamon made a face and wondered if she really should have said that she would take Donna to visit this man in prison.

Two weeks went fast and Cinnamon found herself packing the car for her four hour drive to the prison. Cinnamon had asked a friend Sue to go with them so she wouldn't have to kill time waiting on Donna's visit. Sue was a nice girl who had just got out of a horrible divorce and she gladly accepted the invitation to go away for the weekend.

The drive was nice, the sun was shining and they laughed a lot on the way there. Cinnamon was joking with Donna saying that if she married this man, did she really know what she would be doing. Time passed fast and they arrived at their motel room. They had rented this room so they could have a visit on Saturday and Sunday. It was Friday night so they all went out for a great supper and some shopping. The prices seemed pretty good there so all the girls bought a lot of fancy clothes. Cinnamon started to wonder if she should had spent so much money, but then laughed as she looked at the new blouses, new jeans and her new purse. It was well worth it, she thought.

3 A PRISON VISIT

The next morning everyone was trying to get to the mirror first. They were laughing and joking about Donna visiting this man in prison and the more they joked the more Donna was getting anxious. “Stop it you too” Donna said, “Can’t you see I am nervous about all this”. Cinnamon and Sue just laughed and reminded Donna that this was her idea and they were just along for the ride.

Driving up to the Prison made them all a little nervous and yet it wasn’t what they expected. No big wire fences, no gates. What kind of a Prison was this? Well, as they approached the building marked “Office” they realized that this was more like a boot camp. Walking inside it was just like a motel entrance and they all started to relax. “This is great” said Cinnamon “Now Donna when he comes out Sue and I are going to leave and we will pick you up around 3 p.m. this afternoon when visiting is over”.

Donna didn’t seem too happy at that idea and asked them to please visit with her and tomorrow they could leave her alone with him. They had all signed in and showed their I.D.’s and all was well. They were told to go sit at a table

and Larry would be out in a few minutes.

Everyone sat in expectations of what Larry looked like. Would he be tall, dark and handsome or some little skinny guy with glasses? All the girls laughed as they talked about this guy who Donna had been writing too for so long. Then the door opened and out walked Larry.

All the girls just stared; here was this tall, dark and handsome guy with tattoos all over him. He smiled and threw back his curly black hair that started to hang in his eyes. Donna, Cinnamon and Sue were speechless, here in front of them was a man 6'3" with a body that looked like he just came out of the gym. What a day it was going to be.

Cinnamon started the conversation "Hi, my name is Cinnamon, this is Sue and this is Donna" Larry smiled and said hello to all three girls, and then he looked at Donna and started his conversation up with her. "Donna, it is so nice to meet you after all this time of writing you." Larry said. Donna had a funny look on her face and Sue and Cinnamon looked at each other wondering what was going on. Conversation was just not there for Donna and it was getting real uncomfortable for Sue and Cinnamon.

Cinnamon turned to Donna and Sue and said "I have to find a bathroom, anyone want to go with me?" She smiled at Larry and said "We will be right back" he smiled back at her.

Cinnamon couldn't wait to get to the bathroom to talk to Donna and find out what was going on. "Donna" said Cinnamon "What is wrong with you, why are you not

talking to Larry?” Donna looked at Cinnamon and bluntly said “I don’t like him”. Wow now what were they going to do, here they had booked a motel room for the night and driven all this way and Donna decides she doesn’t like him.

Donna looked at Cinnamon and said “Please help me out, you talk to him. You are good at talking. Please?”

Cinnamon was mad at her because she sure didn’t want to spend two days talking to any guy and here she was put in an awkward position. Cinnamon started to think of Larry and how he would feel if they said they had to leave. “Ok, I will do it this time but if you ever put me in any situation like this again I will never talk to you, ever”.

They all came out of the bathroom and headed back towards the table where Larry was sitting. He had this nice tan and a pure white T Shirt on, nice jeans and nice boots. It sure didn’t look like he had just spent 15 years in prison.

“Well Larry, tell me a little about yourself” Cinnamon said. All of a sudden Donna gets up and says “I have to get some air, I will be right back and headed for the front door. Next Sue jumps up and does the same. Here sits Cinnamon and Larry. Larry looks at Cinnamon and laughs. “Well, I guess Donna doesn’t like me very much does she?” Cinnamon just smiles and says “I guess not”. He looks at Cinnamon and says “If you all want to leave I will understand”. Now that would be rude Cinnamon thought and smiled and said back “Nope we are staying”. Wishing she could put her hands around Donna’s neck and do some squeezing.

The day went real good and Donna and Sue didn’t show back up until it was time for visiting hours to be over.

Every so often Sue would drop in and sit for a few minutes and then leave again. Cinnamon and Larry were doing pretty good at keeping up the conversation so they didn't even care who else was there. They laughed and joked about a lot of things that day and then it was time to leave.

Larry asked if they would be back the next day and Cinnamon before anyone could speak said "Yes, of course". She was so mad at Donna, that she would have said "Yes" even if she didn't like Larry.

Larry was a good guy and funny too and Cinnamon was actually looking forward to their visit on Sunday. Strange Cinnamon thought, here I drive Donna up here and I end up doing the visit. She made up her mind when they got home that Donna and her were going to have a long talk. She didn't like getting played like that.

Sunday was great and Cinnamon found that she enjoyed Larry's company a lot. In her mind she thought it would only be for a few more hours and she would never see him again anyway so she made the best of it. Laughing again and talking about all kinds of things made the time pass just too quickly. Then the bell went and all visitors had to leave.

Cinnamon reached up and gave Larry a big hug "It was great Larry to meet you and I really enjoyed our visit". Larry looked at Cinnamon and said "Can I ask you one question?" Cinnamon turned around and Sue and Donna had already left to go to the car. "Sure Larry" Cinnamon said. "Can I call you in about six hours to make sure you got home ok?" "Of course you can Larry" she smiled and left Larry waving goodbye to her.

4 THE DAY AFTER

All the way home Cinnamon complained to Donna and Sue about how rude they had been to walk away and leave her and Larry alone. “You had no business doing that, it just wasn’t fair. I would never have done that to you”. Cinnamon said. “Well you didn’t seem to mind, did you?” Sue said smiling.

Cinnamon thought for a minute and realized that she hadn’t minded talking with Larry. He was a cool guy and his conversation was good. They had laughed a lot too which Cinnamon hadn’t done in a long time. “I guess it wasn’t that bad” Cinnamon said with a smile on her face.

Donna complained all the way home, saying Larry just wasn’t her type.

When they arrived home everyone was so tired. It had been a long drive but well worth it Cinnamon thought as she run her bath. What a weekend it had been, Sue was tired and Donna was just acting funny. Donna didn’t seem to care much for anyone else’s feelings and Cinnamon had seen that this weekend. Donna had treated Larry so mean and yet for a woman who called herself a woman of God

something was sure wrong. Is this how people who go to church are supposed to treat others, she thought.

Cinnamon knew that soon Donna would have to go and find her own place. She didn't think it was going to work out too well with Donna living there now. Things had changed within Cinnamon and she wasn't going to be so lenient with Donna anymore.

Just as Cinnamon was going to get in the tub the phone went. Cinnamon picked up the receiver and said "Hello". It was Larry on the other end. "Hi, did you make it home Ok? How was the driving?" He had a lot of questions and Cinnamon answered everyone. When she got off the phone the bath water was almost cold. She laughed to herself thinking that he really was a nice guy, and then she thought "Now why did I tell him he could write to me?". She just laughed and got into the tub turning the hot water back on to warm it up.

It wasn't just the tub water that was warm as she stepped into the bath full of bubbles, it was her heart that was warm and that fuzzy feeling was all over her. What is happening to me she thought as she lay there soaking. The smells of the candles that she had placed around the tub were so relaxing and it gave her a refreshing feeling. She lay there and thought about her last two days and her mind started to wonder off into the future. Maybe Larry and her would be together and have many days of laughter and fun, she thought. Then all of a sudden she stopped and thought, what am I thinking that is ridiculous he is a prisoner.

That night she slept great, she had been so tired from all the driving. The next morning she awoke to the phone

ringing again. As she picked it up and said hello, this voice on the other end said “Hi, did you sleep well?” It was Larry again. “Yes” Cinnamon said with a big smile on her face. They talked for a few minutes and then she hung the phone up. What a pleasant surprise she thought as she started to get ready for her day off, which she planned to spend just laying around the house.

Cinnamon’s day was going good until Donna walked in then the atmosphere changed a little.

“Donna, can I talk to you for a minute?” Cinnamon said. “Sure” Donna replied as she walked into the living room where Cinnamon was sitting. “What’s up?”

Cinnamon wanted to talk to her about her treatment of Larry but first she wanted to find out what her real feelings were toward him. “Donna tell me about your feeling toward Larry, do you like him?” Cinnamon knew the answer simply because of the way she had treated him over the weekend but she wanted to hear her say it. Donna looked at her and said “Cinnamon, I don’t like him you can have him.” Cinnamon quickly told her she didn’t want him either or did she, but she knew that Donna had to leave. Things were starting to turn up missing since Donna had moved in and she had thought that maybe she had just misplaced things, but finding her lipstick on Donna’s dresser confirmed that Donna had taken it out of her room. “Donna I have to talk to you about moving too.”

Donna looked at Cinnamon and said “Oh, I forgot to tell you I am moving out, how strange that you would bring that up Cinnamon. I am going to share an apartment with my friend Debbie and today I am packing.” Cinnamon

was a little taken aback but inside she was thankful that it went well and that Donna was leaving. What a relief, Cinnamon thought and no one had any hard feelings.

Cinnamon was so relieved to take her last box out of the house. It had only been about a week since she moved in and yet it seemed so much longer. She had known Donna for a long time and yet Donna seemed to have changed a lot over the last few months. Anyway that was over and Cinnamon went into Donna's room to clean it up and get things in her apartment back to normal. Here on the dresser was the lipstick that Donna had taken. Donna must have known that Cinnamon knew about her taking it and wanted to leave it .. kind of like giving it back to her in a strange way.

After cleaning the room up, dusting changing the sheets on the bed and opening a crack in the window to let some fresh air in she heard the phone go.. Who could this be she thought. It was Larry and he had some great news to tell her.. "Cinnamon, I am being transferred to a halfway house near you" said Larry. There was silence from Cinnamon as she could not believe what she was hearing. "What Larry, are you sure?" "Yes Cinnamon, I just got word about twenty minutes ago. I can't believe it. Will you come visit me when I get there?" Larry asked. Deep inside of Cinnamon she was happy, she didn't exactly know why but she was excited that he would only be about a twenty minute drive away from her. "Larry, that is great news, of course I will visit you". They talked for a little while and he said that he should be transferred by the end of the month.

When she got off the phone she realized that the next day was Valentine's Day and she thought to herself what a

great present to get and then she stopped herself thinking “What is happening to me, I don’t believe I am so excited over someone I have just met and only visited with two times for a few hours” then she laughed out loud and said “This seems to be what has happened to me all my life”

5 THE TRANSFER

The day of the transfer came and Cinnamon knew that Larry would be calling when he got settled in. Sure enough the phone rang about 7:00 p.m. “Hi Cinnamon, I am here and so excited to be so close to you. I am free tomorrow for visits if you can come?” Larry gave her the address and asked if she could be there about 10 a.m. in the morning. They could spend the whole day together. He also told her that he would be able to leave the building. He said that this had been in the making for a long time, and was totally surprised that it came through so quickly. He could leave at 10 a.m. and be back at 4 p.m. then he asked if she could spend the whole day with her. Cinnamon said of course I can. They said their good byes and as she hung up the phone, she was so happy to think that she would be spending the whole day with Larry. She had to go find something nice to wear and of course make sure that she had everything she would need for the next day.

Cinnamon woke up early the next morning; of course she

really didn't sleep well all night anyway. Her mind kept seeing them sitting talking and laughing. She just couldn't wait to get to see him. "What am I doing?" she said out loud to herself "I got to be nuts." And then she laughed and quickly grabbed her keys she still had about a $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour before 10 a.m. but she didn't want to be late. After all this was a real date, on the outside she thought.

Arriving at the front door of the building was so different than the Prison, and to make it nicer Larry was standing outside waiting for her. He was dressed so nice with his good blue jeans and a light blue shirt. "Hi, Cinnamon" said Larry as he walked toward the car. "Hi Larry" she found herself now being kind of shy from her visit to the Prison of course things were a little different now, he was on the outside.

The day went so good; they went to the park for a walk and then off to lunch. Larry had some money so he paid and as they ate, he told Cinnamon a little about himself. He said he had been raised in a foster home because his mother had been a prostitute and used to beat him. He said when he was at one of the foster homes he had this beautiful dog. "I loved that dog" he said and she went everywhere with me. One day she wondered over to the next farmhouse when I was at school and the neighbor shot her to death. "I was only 12 years old at the time Cinnamon, but when I got home I was so hurt. My only friend was gone and I missed her so much". Larry said that the next day he skipped school and got his foster parents gun and

hid out in the neighbor's barn, when the neighbor walked in he shot him. "I didn't care Cinnamon; I wanted him to suffer like my dog had suffered". The neighbor lived but Larry had been put in a Group Home for troubled children. "I spent most of my life there till I was 18 years old." Larry spoke on, "It was awful there Cinnamon and then when I got released from there I met this older man who wanted me to keep watch while he robbed this corner store." Cinnamon listened intently as Larry carried on, "It was a robbery gone bad, the man was shot and I got 15 years to do" Larry looked at Cinnamon who had been listening and now he knew she had some questions to ask.

"Larry what made you do it?" Cinnamon asked. "I was young and totally stupid Cinnamon, I was full of hate for my life as a child and losing my dog. I didn't care about anything or anyone back then. But, then Cinnamon, something happened to me in Prison, a group came in to hold services and I gave my life to Christ" Larry looked at her to see what her reaction would be. "Wow, Cinnamon said "I was raised to know God but I don't live too much for Him right now, I do love Him but" She stopped talking and tried to get on to another subject.

"Why?" Larry said. Cinnamon looked at Larry and said, "Well Larry my last husband molested this young girl and I just hated him for it, we both served God at one time but I kind of gave up after that. I do love God though Larry". Cinnamon stopped again because she didn't really want to talk about her past. It hadn't been pleasant at all.

CINNAMON BROOKS

6 SHOULD SHE OR NOT!

Cinnamon's past marriage had been pretty rough on her, she had been married for a few years and both of them were going to church and serving God, but then her husband started to drink and it finally came out that he had molested a child. Cinnamon was devastated.. She ended the marriage immediately and lost her family home, car and all her finances because of this man. She had always vowed that she would never get involved with another man, she had had enough. Now here she sat talking to a man from Prison. What was she doing? She thought.

Larry must have realized her pain from the past and he said "Cinnamon, give me a chance please. I promise never to hurt you like he did, just give me a chance". Larry spoke so softly, he reached over and held her in his arms. She wanted to give him a chance and yet was she making another mistake? She didn't know for sure but she knew in her heart that something good was happening. "Ok, Larry I will give you a chance." She smiled at him and he smiled back. "Ok, let's go get a coffee" Larry said.

Larry had six months to do at the halfway house and Cinnamon and Larry had some great times, he got a job and they started to go to so many different places. The movies, the park, nice restaurants, many places that they could build memories with. Cinnamon found out very soon that her heart belonged to Larry. He was kind, loving and treated her like a queen. She hated to leave him when he had to go back to the Halfway House but she knew she would get a call as soon as she got home from him, saying how much he loved her and how happy he was that she was now in his life.

It was drawing close to the time when Larry was to get out of the Halfway House and find a place to live. One night they were talking and Larry asked Cinnamon to marry him. She was so excited and totally agreed.

Cinnamon, suggested the day that he was set free and Larry totally agreed. They would get married in her home or now it would be their home. Cinnamon was so excited and happy that she had found the man of her dreams.

The wedding was a small affair; the Pastor had come to the house and married them the same day Larry got released. There were only a few family members there from Cinnamon's side as Larry hadn't seen his family in over 20 years. It was a great day for both of them.

Larry came home from work about a month after the wedding and told Cinnamon he had seen this cute little house and did she want to go with him and look at it. He said it was up for sale and it would be perfect for the both of them.

Cinnamon was excited and grabbed her jacket and purse and made her way to the car. “Larry, can we afford this?” Larry assured Cinnamon that they could. He had a good job and it paid well and he wanted to make Cinnamon a happy woman.

Larry and Cinnamon drove up the driveway to this sweet little home in the country right across from the lake. It was so nice and peaceful there and in front of the house was a huge weeping willow tree, one of Cinnamon’s favorite trees. “Do you think this is the house Larry?” Cinnamon said as she ran around into the back yard. It seemed so perfect. Larry smiled and said “Yes, Cinnamon this is it.”

7 MOVING INTO OUR NEW HOME

Cinnamon and Larry were so happy, they had packed all their things and today was moving day. “I can’t wait” Cinnamon said. “I am so happy”. Larry too had a big smile on his face. “Now don’t carrying anything heavy Cinnamon that is why I am here”. Larry was a real man and was always doing things for Cinnamon; he would even help with cooking and the dishes. Cinnamon used to laugh at his big frame leaning over the sink and tell him that she could do the dishes too. “He would always laugh and say that is why God gave you to me, so I could help you.”

The new house was great; it was small but so comfortable and had an open concept. Cinnamon thought back to her old marriage and thought how blessed she was to have Larry in her life now. It was a new beginning and she loved it. Larry and Cinnamon never fought and always found things to do together. They both loved animals and had purchased two Newfoundland dogs, which were really their babies. Cinnamon would laugh at Larry walking both of them up the street. He was such a sweetheart and she

often wondered if the dogs were walking him or was he walking the dogs as they dragged him along at times.

They decided to breed the dogs and sell Newfoundland puppies. A short time later Alexis had nine puppies, they were so cute and fluffy. Sabastian the father was a good dad too, but he wanted to play with his babies. Cinnamon say that the female was not able to keep up with looking after the dogs, so she brought the babies inside and bottle fed them till they were old enough to go up for sale. It was sad to see them go and of course Larry and Cinnamon had to keep one of the dogs. Shoaltz, was the only puppy that had always went off by himself and lay in the corner of his pen. The others used to huddle together but not Shoaltz, he was a loner and he was now part of the family.

This little house was right across the street from the lake and you could sit in the front window and see the waves coming in.. That winter it was nice too as along the banks of the water the water froze making all these little hills and different scenes from the waves. Cinnamon used to sit in the front window and just look out onto the water.

One day she sat there and wondered what her future held, she was real happy but found herself to be getting a little bored. Not bored in a bad way but after she cleaned the house and prepared the meal for Larry coming home there wasn't much more to do. She did some crocheting but this day she just sat and wondered if they would still be there a year from then.

Larry knew the Lord and Cinnamon had rededicated her life back to Christ. Cinnamon so much wanted to serve God in a mighty way and she kept praying that God would

use her.

One day Larry came home and said he wanted to talk with Cinnamon. “It is real important Cinnamon, we got to talk.” Cinnamon wondered what it was about and went and sat in a chair next to Larry.

He began with “Cinnamon, I love you. We have been together now for two years and been real happy, but I think there is more for you to do.” He paused as tears started flowing down his face. Cinnamon really didn’t know what to say so she sat still. Larry started again “I think we have to part ways, I know it sounds crazy Cinnamon and I don’t want this to happen but for some reason I think it is necessary”.

Cinnamon couldn’t believe her ears as she listened to Larry talking through his tears. Cinnamon then said “What and where will I go?” Larry said that maybe Cinnamon should go and visit a friend in Ministry for a few days; he said that he knew God had a call on her life but he wasn’t ready to go into Ministry.

It all sounded so crazy to Cinnamon and she sat and cried with Larry. She said she would go to her friends and stay the weekend.

Cinnamon and her friend started to pray and something crazy happened. After a few days Cinnamon knew that Larry was right and that she had to move forward with her life. I know as you are reading this you too will think this is totally ridiculous but it happened.

Larry gave Cinnamon one of the cars and money, they

hugged goodbye. It was hard for both of them but they both felt that it was what God wanted. It wasn't long before doors opened up for Cinnamon to preach, teach and start a Ministry. She was totally happy too, even though she missed Larry a lot. Larry did come to visit her a lot and always was encouraging her to keep moving forward for the Lord.

8 A NEW JOURNEY

It was ten years later that they both decided that they would divorce and be good friends and that is what they did.

Now this story may seem very different from any others you have read and many who read this will say that God does not move in this way. But this is exactly what happened and it was for the best.

There are times when we don't understand things that happen to us in life, many in church will tell us it is not right to do this or that, but you really have to follow that leading in your heart. You have to listen to the voice of God and move forward. I know many who have been in good Christian relationships and yet God has spoken to them to part, on good terms of course, to further the Kingdom of God. They have followed through with this and so many have come to know God because of it.

If you are searching for Peace inside and feel that something is wrong I suggest you really go before God and find out exactly what is wrong. He will tell you and just like

Cinnamon and Larry God will lead you in the right direction.

Many today are in need and are searching for something to fill that gap inside of them. Time passes fast and we can either stay where we are unhappy or we can move forward or do what God is telling us to do. Don't let others tell you what is best for you. God will speak to you. It is that small still voice inside of you that will direct you and guide you into what God has planned for you.

Now, Cinnamon didn't part from Larry and just do her own thing, they stayed married for ten more years and always kept in touch. They both loved each other and wanted what was best for the other, but they had different journeys to take and they followed their own journey.

Sometimes, people are brought into your life for a season. Many times we get caught up in the moment and may think that we are to be together for a lifetime and yet they were there to help or you help them.

Cinnamon now looking back thanks God for Larry and for the two wonderful married years of living together that they had; she also is grateful for the remaining 10 years of marriage with Larry even though they did not live together. People are special and when you meet that special person always be sure that God has brought you together, and then there will be blessings that will follow.

Remember too that our life is all planned and God knows what is best for us even when we think we know what is best.

ENJOY YOUR JOURNEY

If you are in need of prayer or would like some help with something that is going on in your life today please contact:

Hannah House,
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Anne Skinner is founder of Hannah House and Prison Letters, she has been in Ministry for the past 20 years. She was Co-Host at “Gospel Road” a television show that aired for three years. At present she is CEO of Hannah House Worldwide and making teaching DVD’s for Overseas.