**From Brokenness to Redemption: My Journey and Testimony of God’s Love and Grace**

In the heart of every individual lies a story—a narrative that unfolds through the highs and lows of life's journey.

My name is Allen; I was born on August 18 into a world of chaos and pain.

My story is one of resilience, redemption, and unwavering faith.

From the depths of a turbulent and abusive childhood to the triumph of overcoming addiction and finding purpose in God's calling, my journey is a testament to the transformative power of grace and perseverance.

From an early age, I endured a childhood marred by violence and abuse, leaving deep scars on my soul. Growing up in our house was a battleground where anger and dysfunction reigned supreme, and the wounds inflicted upon me seemed impossible.

My roots of turmoil started in my childhood in St. Paul, Minnesota; raised in a home plagued by abuse and dysfunction, I found myself entangled in a cycle of pain and despair from an early age and will continue for many, many years.

The trauma I endured left scars that would shape my future struggles and my descent into darkness.

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I found myself drowning in addiction, struggling to cope with the weight of my pain and victimhood, and this went on for over 30 years, repeating the same thing over and over.

Despite my best efforts, I found myself trapped in a cycle of self-destruction, battling demons that threatened to consume me whole, and many times, it came close.

By the time I entered high school, I was grappling with addiction, trapped in a downward spiral of self-destruction. Despite my best efforts, the grip of addiction seemed insurmountable, leading me further into darkness.

Finding Light in the darkness Amidst the chaos of my youth, a glimmer of hope emerged in the form of faith. I first found solace and purpose in God's embrace at St. Paul Baptist Church.

I took the first step, and it was here that I encountered Christ's unconditional love, setting him on a path of spiritual transformation and redemption.

 As I grew older, I lost that connection with God, but he never left me. Many years later, he would reach out to save my life in the midst of the darkness.

A light, a glimmer of hope, emerged in the form of God's grace. I found solace and redemption again in the arms of Christ during a critical stage of" The" moment of life choice.

It was here that I experienced the beginning of the transformative power of faith, discovering a love that transcended my brokenness and offered me a path to healing.

I still encountered my fair share of trials and tribulations, including the murder of my cousin at the age of 17 and then the devastating loss of my beloved mother.

It was not an easy road; I had to face many demons, and with God's love and Jesus's help, they fought each demon and won; it was painful, it was heartbreaking, and it was a fight for my soul, but through perseverance and faith, I conquered my addictions, emerging victorious over the demons that once held me captive.

Yet, through it all, I tried to remain steadfast in my faith, finding comfort and strength in God's promises.

My journey to sobriety and the conquering of the victimhood mentality was not without its challenges, but with God's grace, I found the strength to persevere.

Through sheer determination and unwavering faith, I triumphed over my demons, emerging victorious over the chains that once bound me.

As my faith deepened, so too did my sense of purpose. I pursued higher education at ASU, graduating with a Bachelor of Arts in Education and embarking on a career dedicated to serving others.

Overcoming addiction with God's strength was my guiding Light, and I embarked on a journey of recovery and redemption.

Despite numerous setbacks and struggles, I found the courage to confront my addictions head-on, taking my first steps toward sobriety.

I have lost jobs, lost our home, and experienced, at times, extreme hardships, but I didn't give up.

The struggles are real, and they still happen today.

The difference is that I changed how I look at them. My eyes are focused on God, and I know that no matter what storms life brings, he will be there with me as I go through them. I am not alone, and I will be victorious over the plans of the enemy.

As I was moving more toward what God wanted, I still was not ready for him before he was to use me and my life journey.

I still struggle with those demons, but as always, I let God fight them.

It would be many years before I would listen to God as he called me. I had always stayed away from him, maybe out of shame, but because of his love for us, he wanted to offer us forgiveness.

We have to ask for it and then do what he needs us to do, to carry out the mission for him and accept his son, Jesus, who died on the cross for our sins; recall that, our sins!

God knows by our name and call us by our name. Satan calls us by our sins, he wants to destroy us and take away from God, in my life Satan also did.

God loves you, no matter what; if you ask for forgiveness and follow his son, you will be forgiven, and he will call you by your name.

Today, I reside in Honolulu, Hawaii. I have been married for 32 years, and we have three adult children and five grandchildren, as we all live on the beautiful Hawaiian island.

I founded The Mighty Warriors Ministry—a beacon of hope and transformation for individuals seeking healing and redemption.

Our ministry will have an international impact, touching lives across continents and spreading the message of hope and salvation to all who hear.

I also now lead three groups: Mighty Men, Mighty Coed Warriors, and When God Calls a Disciple Group.

My journey from brokenness to redemption I hope will continue to inspire and uplift others, serving as a testament to God's faithfulness and grace.

Despite my past scars, I found healing and redemption in God's love, paving the way for a brighter future.

I hope that my journey from brokenness to redemption is a testament to the transformative power of God's love.

Through faith, perseverance, and unwavering trust, I was able to overcome insurmountable odds to find healing, purpose, and joy.

If my story serves as a beacon of hope for all who are struggling, reminding us that no matter how dark the night may seem, the dawn of redemption is always within reach.

Jesus is there with open arms just for you, tell him what you need and then do as he tells you to do. I did!

My journey from brokenness to redemption is a powerful testament to the transformative power of God's grace.

Through faith, perseverance, and unwavering trust in God's promises, you can overcome impossible odds and emerge as a beacon of hope and inspiration to all who know you.

God still has a plan for your life. Reach out. It's nothing fancy; say, God, here I am. Help me, and use my story to help others along the way.

I hope and pray that my story reminds us that no matter how deep our wounds may be, God's love is more remarkable still, offering healing, restoration, and redemption to all who seek Him.

This is my testimony: I was victorious with God at my side.

Allen