

I Have been.

Quiet

Long enough.

Nicole Schiffers

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DEDICATION

I dedicate this book to the Voice.
My children and my friends especially Niek my International
friends Jeremy Lopez
My therapist, fans my Haters my Enemies and abusers

Thank you for making me who I am today.

WHY THIS BOOK

When God said draft your story... I was likemy story.
Loads of people have stories ...mine is not more or less than
anyone else's story I expressed to God ..
But God ...can be very persuasive.

I'm not a writer so this is probably filled with spelling and
more weird mistakes, on a laptop that is so messed up I
accidentally spilled coffee over it so some keys won't work. I
cannot make question marks and more ... but I fulfilled the
call. As I started writing at first it was just for my kids than it
shifted and now I think it's a tribute to the Voice His
incredible faithfulness for us humans .

The worst best book ever.

A summary of my life leaving out most details trust me it was
worse ..this book highlights enough for you reader to get the
rough picture .

It's not about poor me with a covered up victim mentality no
I'm thankful now for each and every one of the occurrences
they taught me lessons of great value even though I hope
never to have experience those lessons ever again . I am
grateful for the Voice empowering me in each and every
happening.

I am thankful I will not hold on to anger or hatred I have
learned to let go in love. Did it take time yes a lot of time .

This book is my perception of the events of my life. My
parents sister and grandparents have all gone to heaven and
one day we will meet again I'm sure .

It almost looks like the old and new testament of my life I'm
thinking while writing this book and do bear in mind this is
not my native language so be kind when you find mistakes
I'm not perfect neither is this book .

I have been quiet long enough

Now before you start reading you may wonder but where now where are the good happy times.... honestly I can only remember two moments that were happy the stories you are about to read are upsetting maybe but bear in mind this is not about guilt or shame .It's about the resilience of a human being about the incredible faithfulness of Him who has created me and is not finished with me yet but one thing I can assure you the best is yet to come .

It's also not about my faith I don't have to prove anything what you will see in this book is His faithfulness .
I pray and hope that you who is about to read this book will find comfort and hope for your own story

Life found a way.

Art in this book is created by nicole schiffers

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ONCE UPON A TIME

It almost sounds like the start of a fairy tale well the first half of the book is not that ...

But it is a story that needs to be told.

As I am sitting here at the window behind my desk with the window open I can feel the cool breeze flow in from the open crack in the window .

Winter is almost over spring will come soon.

A ray of sunshine on my desk confirmed that promise .

I was born a chubby little girl with one lazy eye that just didn't want to go in the right direction and a tiny round nose if id paint it red it would be a clowns nose .. born in the winter ..

I have always loved the winter the snow that covered everything the good the bad and the ugly making it look as if all of it was just one white beautiful blanket and there was a screen feel of peace .

I was born into a small family with one other sibling who was 3 years older than me. She was stunning big eyes and a beautiful face everything was just right about her.

I have been quiet long enough

My sister didn't really appreciate my arrival on this earth so im told she was determined I should leave as fast as I had come into this earth and attempted to help that process along .

While I was given baths she would try to keep me under the water hoping I would disappear so ive been told by my mom ...a jealous streak of a small child she also didn't want me to be named Nicole she insisted my name was Karin . it must have been hard for her to have to share her life with another however tiny person like me .

Growing up I was the kind of toddler that would always wander off intrigued by everything and I had a vivid imagination everything was something. Because of that seeing in that period of time we lived surrounded by water I had to be restraint by a leash so I would not be able to fall in the water that was surrounding the house . Of course I did fall in at some time . We therefore learned how to swim at a very young age .

I grew up in turmoil from the day I was born.

I was only a few hours old when both grandmas were in the room with my mom looking at the crib and me .

The grandmas engaged in a huge fight well one grandma was a devout Catholic and the other well a Jewish woman.

The devout Catholic demanded I was brought into church immediately within 3 days otherwise I d go to hell .

The other Grandma insisted that that wouldn't happen and called us kids `Rats` because of the man my mom married was not to her approval .

And my mom was in the middle I can imagine it drove her emotions to the max I cant imagine just delivered a baby and then two screaming mothers on each of your side