

I am now 57 but the divorce process began in my late 40's.

I was married 22 years. I have four children and I had what I thought was a wonderful life.

I met my ex in college where we both graduated with BS degrees in Communication. My ex went to work for the Christian Broadcasting Network (CBN) as a producer and on-air personality from 1982-1992. From 1992-1997 he worked for The American Center for Law and Justice (ACLJ) as the Executive Producer for Jay Sekulow. Mr. Sekulow was the chief counsel at the Supreme Court's case of Roe vs Wade and the lead council for ACLJ.

Ten years ago I discovered that my ex was having an affair. He confessed to me and Mr. Sekulow. He lost his job and all of the benefits. We lost everything. We had a \$500,000 home which was given to us as a perk. Hard to believe but true. \$150,000 was given to us to develop a reconciliation ministry in conjunction with his job. His annual salary was 100,000+. He was also co-authoring a college text book on reconciliation. He and a colleague were to teach the class at the University of Georgia (UGA) in conjunction with his employment at the ACLJ. The colleague went on to finish the book and still teaches the class at UG A without the assistance of my ex.

I would like to interject that Mr. Sekulow was very gracious in a severance salary for us as well as helping my ex to get the best Christian counseling. He also went well beyond that to help the children and me when we were finally divorced. I believe he was hoping that my ex would get the treatment he needed and that he would be reinstated at a future date. Unfortunately, my ex refused to admit that he had a sexual addiction problem. He said he just did a few things wrong. His self denial, common to narcissism, created a situation where he never got the help he needed. You have to admit you have a problem to get help.

We ended up moving into a small apartment. He didn't work for nearly two years saying that God had not led him to the right job. He finally went to work selling used cars.

My children had all been in private Christian school. They had been excelling in everything. They had great friends. They felt safe and happy. Their college funds had already been planned by Mr. Sekulow. I was the founder-director of several million dollar ministries. Everything in our life seemed so good. I felt like I was Cinderella and there was a happily ever after. Then the shock of the affair tore our family apart. The children and I had to give up our lives. With no funds I had to go to work full time and the kids had to go to public school. Not that public school is bad, but it wasn't a good environment for children who were hurting so badly. There was little support at their schools to deal with so much devastation. The predators of the world played havoc with us in our vulnerability.

I divorced my ex when it was revealed in counseling that he was psychotic, narcissistic, dealing with sexual addiction. He admitted to 15 affairs during the span of our marriage. There were numerous sexual perversions disclosed in the first few days of discovery. I knew things weren't quite right, but Ty had convinced me that I was just paranoid and insecure. I had no idea he was such a good liar. He talked me out of my suspicions.

He swore to never support the children or me if we left. For two years I received no support. I ended up selling everything (my Mother's antiques, my jewelry, our furniture). The children had to give up their college funds. There were no savings left. All four children and I have been in serious counseling for years. Two of the children were so depressed that they were admitted to a psychiatric unit for their suicidal tendencies. We lost everything except our faith in God.

For nearly a year I worked at Visions Anew (VA). This experience dramatically changed my life. I attended a retreat which was the life line I had been searching for years to find. For the first time I could make sense of the devastation of divorce. Then I could take my new found knowledge and use it to help others in need in the VA office.

We are now past the center of the cyclone. Our lives are on a good course. I now work at the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention (CDC). Praise God! I have a reasonable salary with benefits. My oldest son is in college with a 4.0. He is also the student body president and Campus Crusade for Christ Director. He is going on to study theology and serve in ministry. My oldest daughter is the assistant director for Masters Commission a Christian discipleship program. My other daughter is a student with Masters Commission. My youngest son has a scholarship to Phillips Academy, Andover.

Through this whole process I knew that God had a plan for us. A plan to prosper us and not to hurt us.