

Have you lost your identity?
Let's find it

We all was created uniquely for a purpose. But what happens when you don't feel that you are not worth anything because somebody spoke negativity into your life. What happens when you get into a accident that causes you to be disabled or disfigured. What happens when your mate cheats on you? What happens when your parents tell you they didn't want you; you was a mistake. What happens when you been throwed in a group ~~home~~ or even foster home because your not welcome into your biological family because mamma or daddy was on drugs. What happens when you lost your job, home, family, ~~or~~ church, business etc. What happens when your mom or dad wanted a boy instead they had a girl so they treated you as if you was a boy. What happens when your mom or dad wanted a girl instead they had a boy instead they had a boy they treated like a girl. Both instance the girl was always dress like a boy. The boy was always put on girl clothes. What happens when you was violated as a person or child.

Our minds get caught up in what we have encountered or encountering. Psychologically our minds become ~~paralyze~~ paralyze by what you had to go through. Then you have this cycle of pain on the inside that nobody understand how I feel. you get over into self pity. Next thing you know you are looking for acceptance in the wrong places or in the wrong things.

Because you want to ease that pain. I remember when my second child's father cheated on me. ~~My~~ Psychology I was torn up on the inside with pain. I lost my identity that I was a beautiful lady. That somebody would have ~~truly~~ truly love me the right way. So I begin to sleep with any man. Did I have feeling for them ~~no~~ no. I lost my identity in the pain I was feeling.

Today I am seeing a lot of people in the world has lost their identity in the pain of their circumstances or past trauma(s). Many of you feel like nobody cares about you. An what you have been through or going through. So you lost your identity to drugs, ~~or~~ swinging, killing, stealing, gangs, homosexuality, prostitution, and transgender.

The identity you have chose is not you. A lot of people are chasing the wrong identity because they are caught up in the pain of the past and want to be accepted. This era reminds me of the Woodstock (heavy drugs, sex, rock n roll, flower children and hippies. Everybody would want to be accepted because they felt unworthy, wanted to fit in, and wanted to be cool. Because of these three points. People did heavy drugs. Had wild sex. They lost their identity in these things.

I want to tell you a story about my friend. His name was Bobbie. Bobbie use to go to the club with us all the time. He was funny, outgoing, a man just fun to be around. I enjoy every second being in his presence. But didn't know our friend had a identity crisis going on. So one night he said, I always go to the club and throw parties with you'll. He said I want you all to go to the club with me in Philly. With my analytically

Self. I said yo man what kind of club is it. Bobbie said you want the truth. I said yeah man. He said it's a gay club. So I said that means you are gay. Bobbie said your not going to judge ~~me~~ or dislike me. I said Nah yo. He said yes. My heart dropped in my panties because why; Bobbie was a fly latino brother. ~~AA~~ Could have had any woman he wanted. My cousin had already knew he was gay. In our family we believe in not betraying a person trust. I understand my cousin not telling me. On the way to Philly. I got into a deep conversation with Bobbie. Bobbie begin to tell me how his ma's wanted a girl so bad till she didn't acknowledge he was a boy. She would dress him up in little girl dresses. So this psychology scared him mentally. Bobbie in his mindset he felt that he was meant to be a girl. Then Bobbie began to share with me that he was in the process of getting his sex changed. He had already started the hormone shots. He said he was going to change his name to Barbara. By me talking to Bobbie. I understood that he had been messed up mental by his own ma's.

When I got to the gay club. There was a lot of lesbians and gay men. Some men was dressed in their regular clothes. Some was dressed up like a lady. Then you had the butch women that was dressed like men. Then you had the girly gay women. And I chose. We have to ~~under~~ know why a person chose the path they chose. When I say there was good looking men and women all over the club. What came to mind was. What happened to these individual to go down this path. As the end of the night approach to leave out the club in Philly. The DJ announced over the microphone, we cannot leave because some of the people coming out of the club was shot. Bobbie explain to me that many of the Philly(s) didn't like gay people. That's why you didn't just let anybody know you was gay. I was sad to know that people was so hateful to kill someone because they was gay. We stayed in the club a long time because it was so ~~may~~ many shot.

I was reading in Essence the article for this month title addressing the epidemic of violence against Black Trans women. My question was what happened to this young man Elisha Walker that made him wanting to change his sex to a transgender. Instead of his mother finding out what happened to her child psychology. She was busy judging. The magazine said Basically she was raised in a military family and her dad was a minister at a nondemonstrational church. It said Elisha had dreams of becoming famous, waffling between a career in music and film. Her assigned sex at birth was male and in 2013, when she graduated from high school a semester early Walker began identifying as transgender, wearing women's clothing and hair extensions. The change ~~caused~~ caused tension between Walker and her mom - Walker's truth was in direct conflict with Alexander's fear. At the time, Alexander struggled to accept Walker's identity. As a mom, Mrs. Alexander should have took her son to counseling. Set down in talk to him to find out why he chose the route he did. I might not like what route Bobbie chose. God allow Bobbie to be on this earth for a purpose. He is somebody special in my book. When I go home to New Jersey I am going to find him. Spend some time with his mom. We can help a person find themselves by loving them, you don't have to ~~have~~ except the choices. But it's better to get to know them for who they have chose to be at the moment and why they chose the particular pathway. I been reading on the word mistreated - to treat in harmful or disrespected manner. I was raised up in church and was engaged with alot people in the communities. People will judge. There is a lot of people in our communities that needs to be counseled. There has been deep scaring that has cause them to ~~lose~~ lose their identity. We going to help them by express our love by kindness and generosity. When you show people love by kindness and generosity. That makes ~~me~~ them want to do better. Some people don't know Good

in them because they been told the opposite. I want to leave you with this positive thought that I was reading in my bible this week. Ex 22:21 God warned the Israelites not to treat Aliens unfairly because they themselves were once strangers in Egypt. It is not easy coming into a new environment where you feel alone and out of place. Are there strangers in your corner of the world? Refugees? New arrivals at school? Immigrants from another country? Be sensitive to their struggles and express your love by your kindness and generosity. I love you LGBTQ community. You are somebody special. We have to always remember there is always reason why people choose the path they have chosen. LGBTQ community you got to find your purpose. As to why God has me here on this earth. A lot of you have testimony that can help the next person. Don't be ashamed tell it. You can bless so many people.

written by

Jennifer Johnson