

MANIFESTO OF A SOMEONE

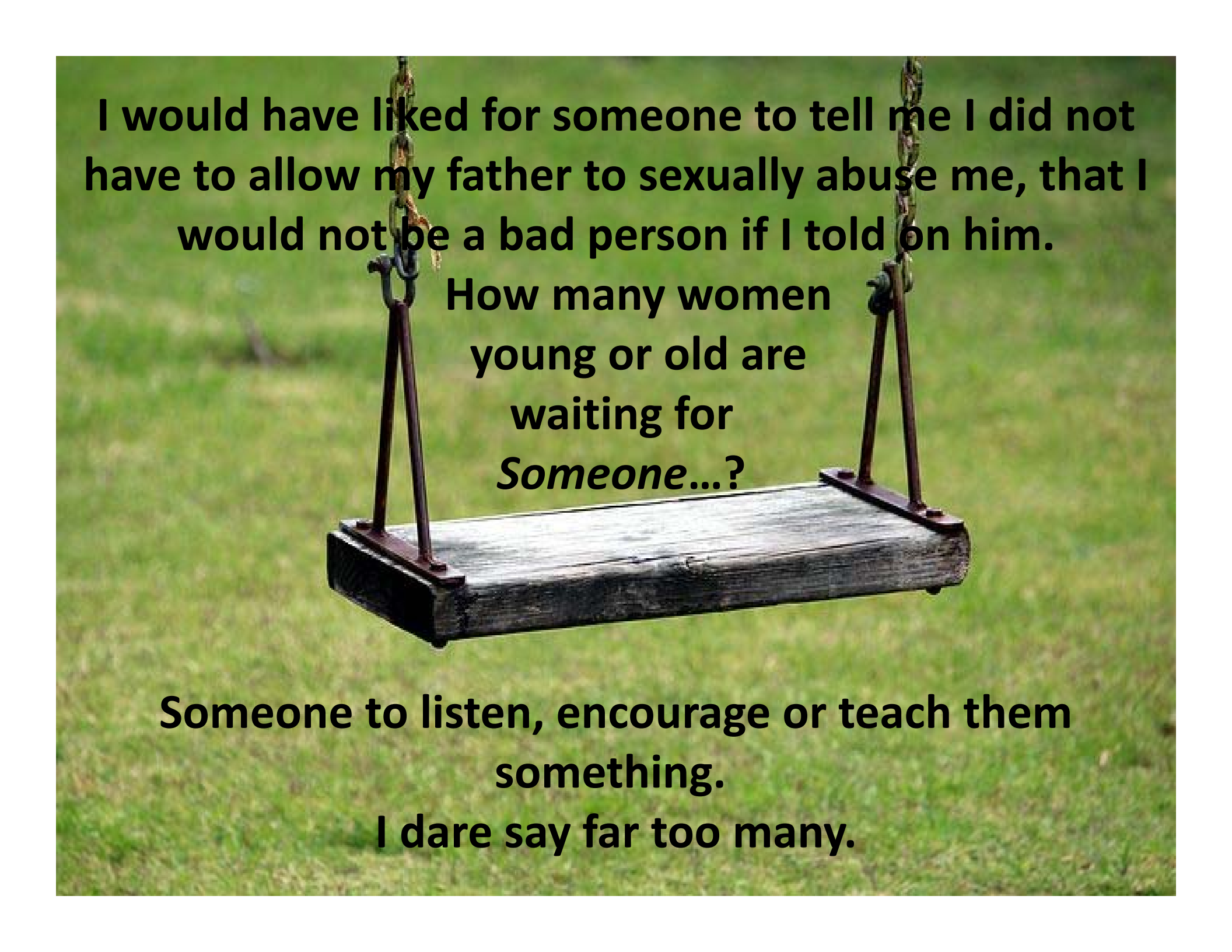
7-7-2013

I want to be the 'someone' I needed. We all need someone at one point or another during the course of our lives.

When I was younger I wanted someone to listen to the words I was afraid to say. I needed someone to encourage me to be 'Me'.

To tell me I didn't have to try to be like everyone else. That God created me and wanted me to be His unique treasure.



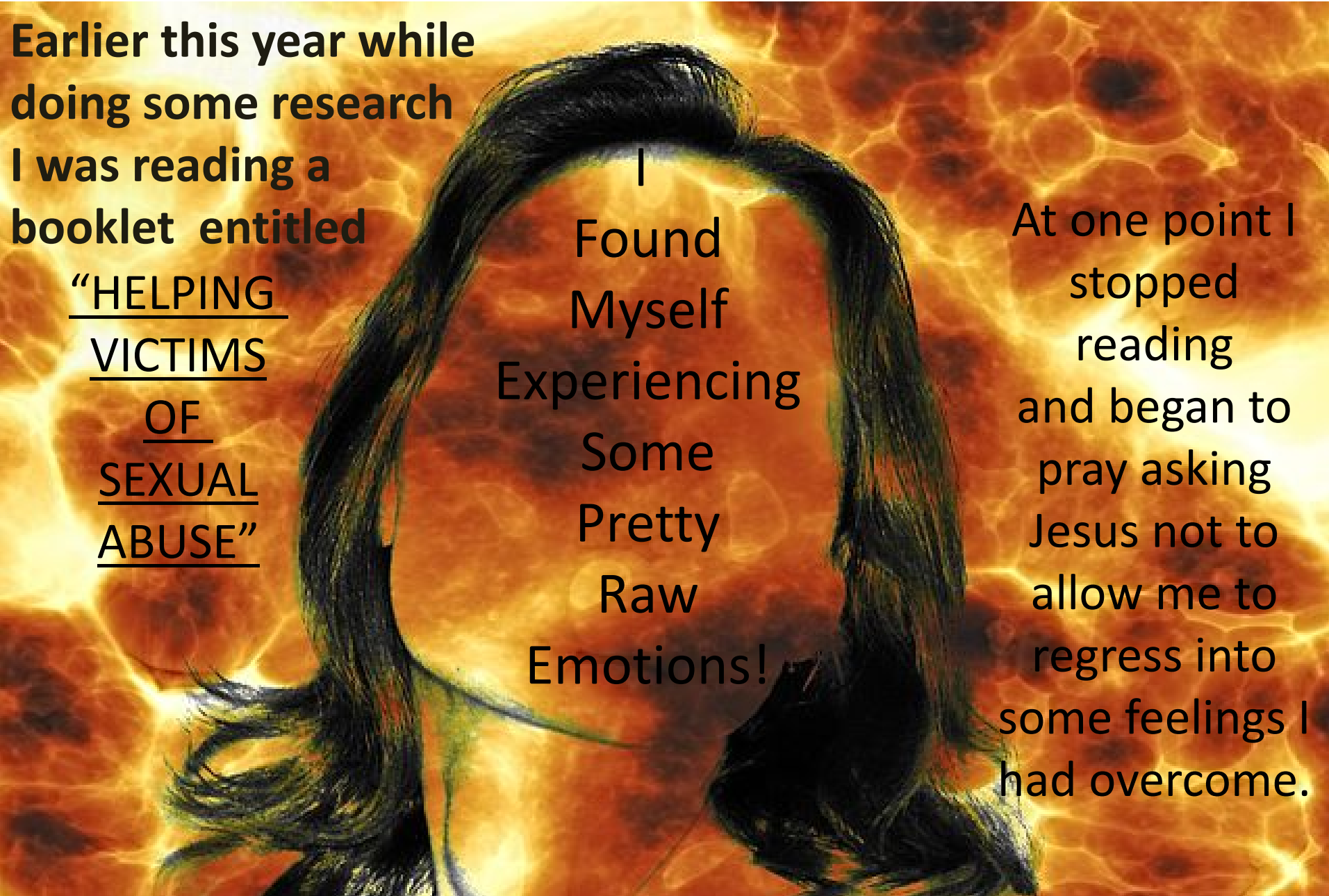
A photograph of a wooden swing set on a grassy field. The swing seat is made of a single wooden plank and is suspended by two metal chains. The background is a blurred green lawn.

I would have liked for someone to tell me I did not have to allow my father to sexually abuse me, that I would not be a bad person if I told on him.

**How many women
young or old are
waiting for
*Someone...?***

Someone to listen, encourage or teach them something.

I dare say far too many.



Earlier this year while
doing some research
I was reading a
booklet entitled

“HELPING
VICTIMS
OF
SEXUAL
ABUSE”

I
Found
Myself
Experiencing
Some
Pretty
Raw
Emotions!

At one point I
stopped
reading
and began to
pray asking
Jesus not to
allow me to
regress into
some feelings I
had overcome.

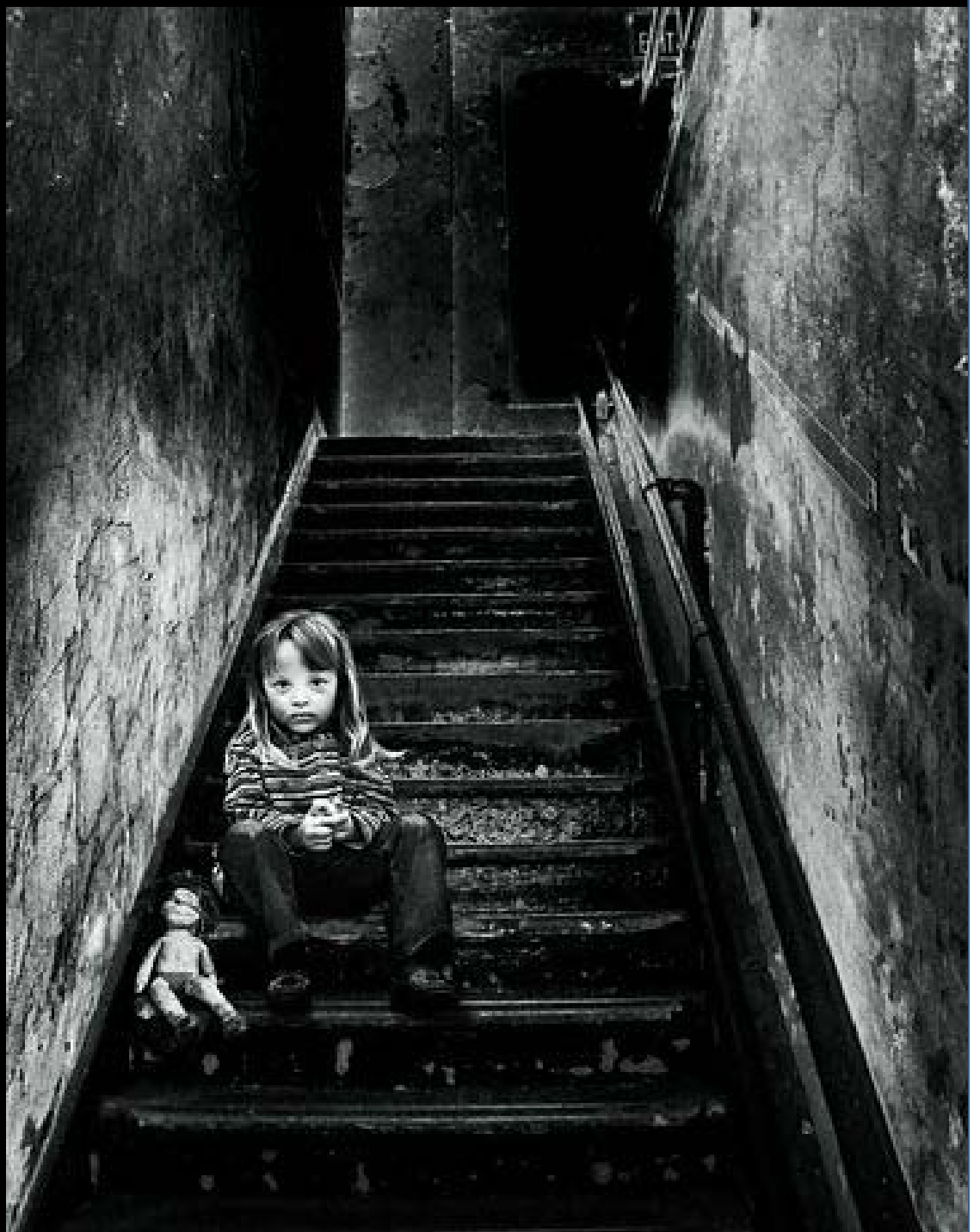
I continued reading, and then at one point I found myself sobbing empathizing with one of the stories being shared. Was this really a good idea?

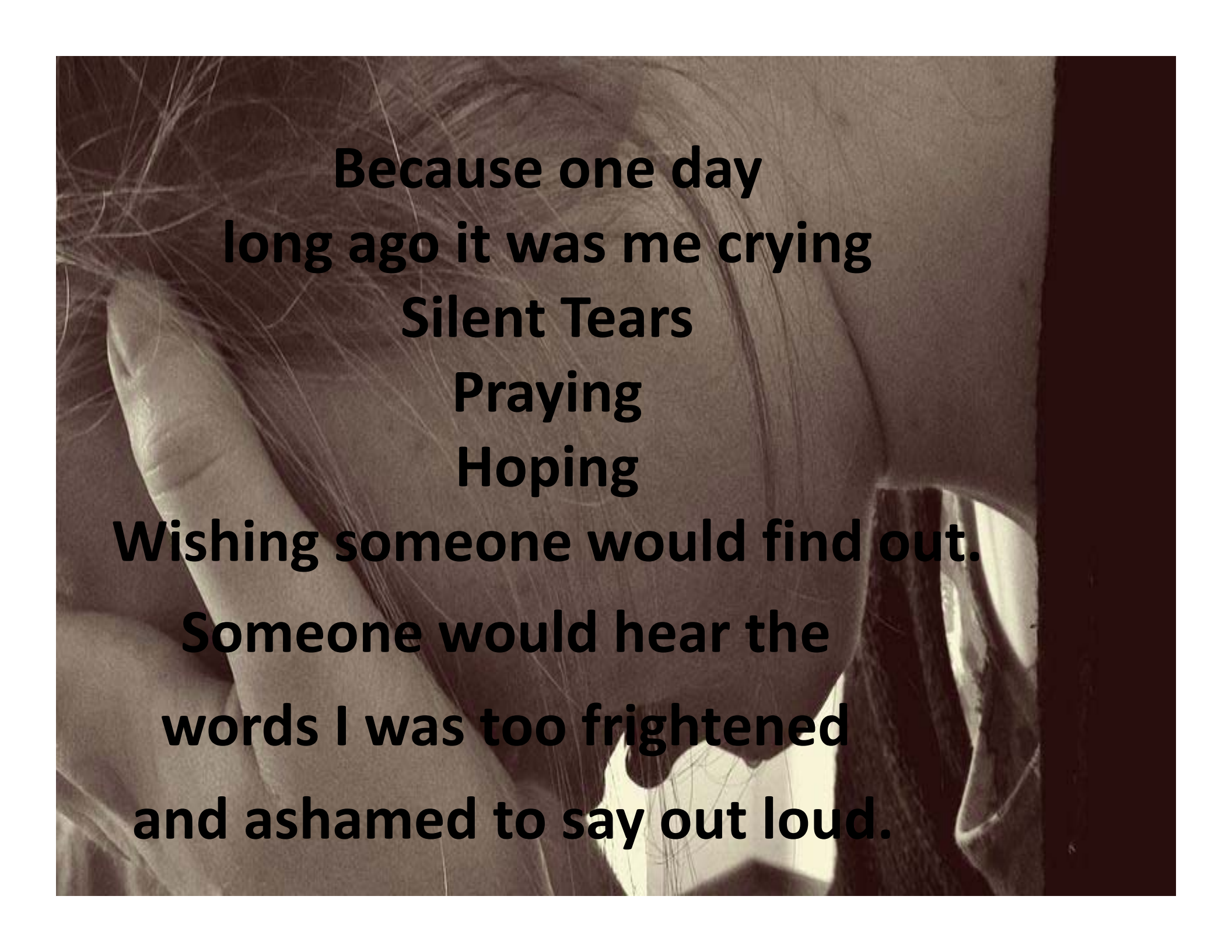
Why was I subjecting myself to this anguish? The temptation was there, just close the book.

Then I began to think of the possibility of others – young, old, male or female that may still be trapped in the dark horrible pit of sexual abuse.

I wiped my eyes and blew my nose. I pictured myself entering ‘darkness’.

Thinking “I am willing to go into the dark pit to rescue those still bound.”





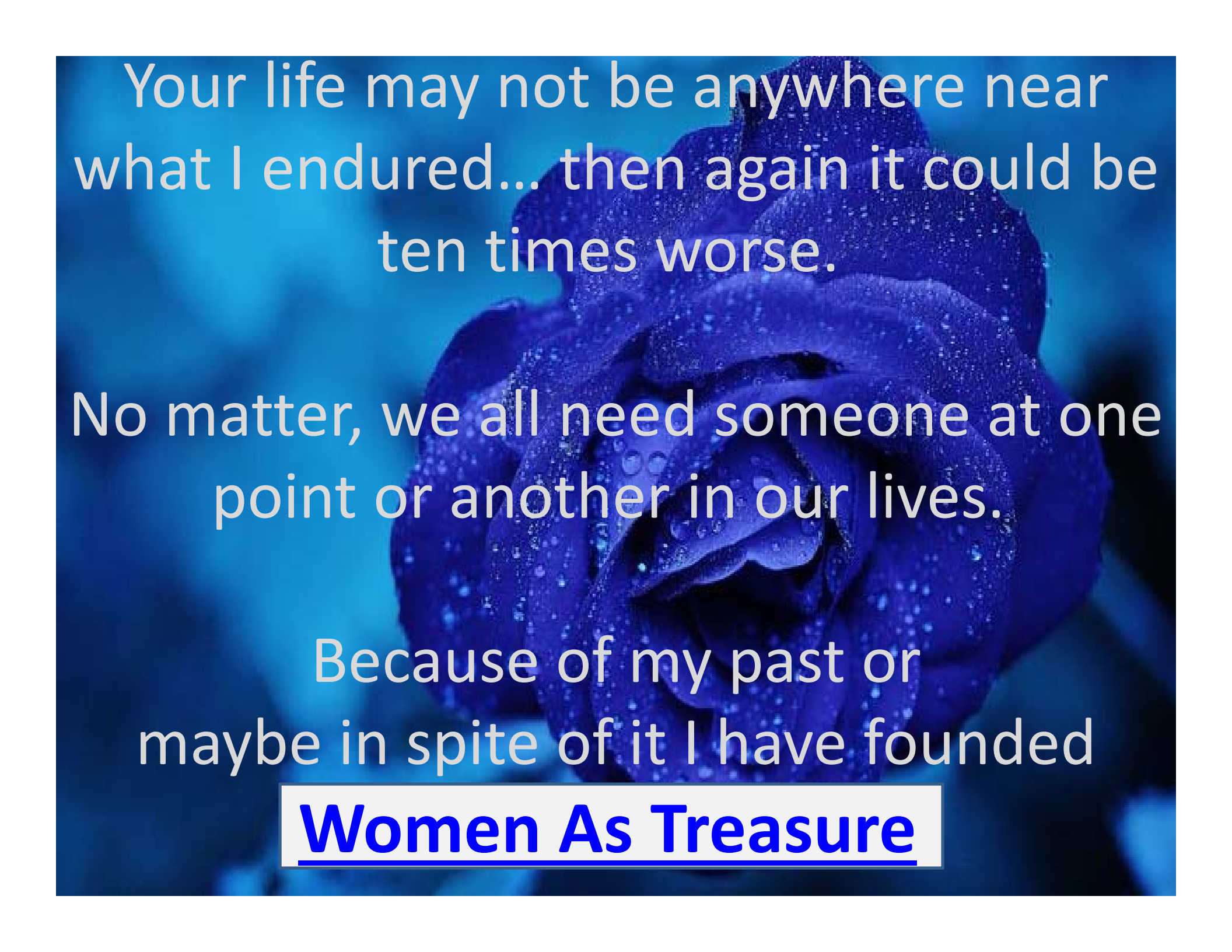
**Because one day
long ago it was me crying
Silent Tears
Praying
Hoping
Wishing someone would find out.
Someone would hear the
words I was too frightened
and ashamed to say out loud.**

So here I am a 'Someone'. No pedigree nor college degree, but I can **listen** with my heart as well as my ears. I can **encourage**, things haven't always been so peachy keen;

A silhouette of two hands forming a heart shape against a sunset background. The hands are dark, and the heart is filled with the bright, glowing light of the sun. The background is a soft gradient of orange, yellow, and blue.

And

I am willing to **share** skills, life lessons and my **faith** with others upon request.



Your life may not be anywhere near what I endured... then again it could be ten times worse.

No matter, we all need someone at one point or another in our lives.

Because of my past or maybe in spite of it I have founded

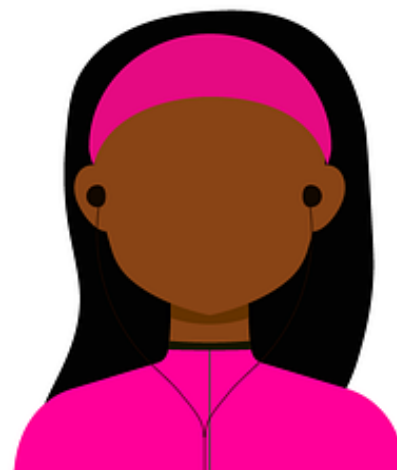
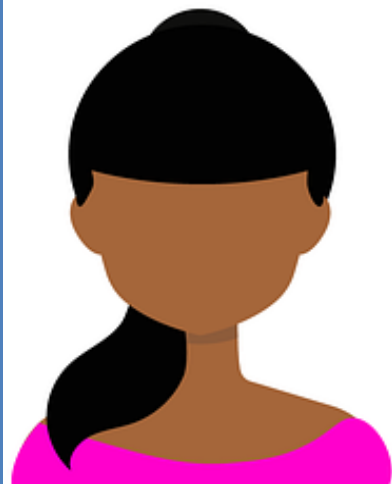
Women As Treasure

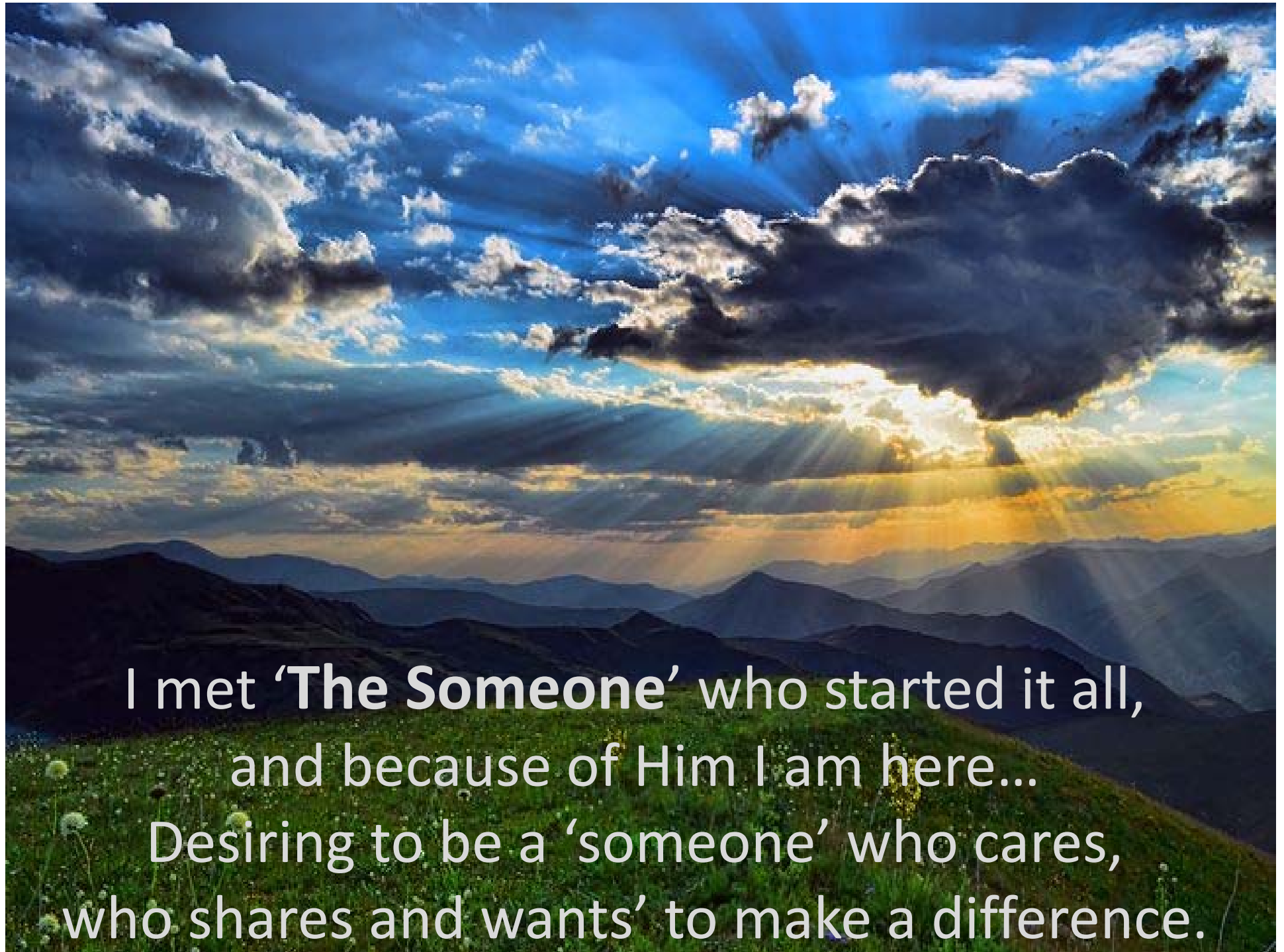


Our Motto

We are stronger when we join hands to help one another. You are not alone; at least you don't have to be.

Together we will discover the unique treasure we were created to be.





I met **'The Someone'** who started it all,
and because of Him I am here...

Desiring to be a 'someone' who cares,
who shares and wants' to make a difference.



<http://lwtministries.com/videos.php?controller=pjLoad&action=pjActionView&id=82>

A Salvation message preached by Apostle Lance