

At age fourteen I tried marijuana for the first time and at the time I had no idea that I had opened a door that would lead to a life of misery and hopelessness. When marijuana was no longer enough I moved on to cocaine and then to Oxycontin and heroin. I was in and out of rehabs and mental hospitals for over 10 years. I went to a methadone clinic for a while and was on Suboxone for 2 years and have been prescribed almost every psychiatric drug available. Finally, I ended up strung out on bath salts. I was empty inside and I was on a self-destructive course and all I saw in my future was death, prison, or a psychiatric ward. I knew I was separated from God and that He was the only one who could possibly help me but I was convinced I was too far gone. With nothing left to lose I cried out to Jesus to save me and have mercy on me. Not only did He forgive me but I became born again and He has been at work in my life ever since. God's grace is more than enough for me. Because Jesus died for my sins and rose again, I am not only free from the shackles of addiction but am living in total freedom and victory.



Joseph Dishman