

"Lightning Strikes Twice"

— KIRK FITCHETT'S TESTIMONY —

I grew up in a fairly normal town, and a somewhat normal family. But, I've come to learn that normal and healthy are not always the same thing.

My Dad was a functional alcoholic, paying the bills and keeping up appearances. Mom was his reluctant enabler, eventually for me as well, as she'd rather see me drink at home than to be out drinking and driving.

My brother and I grew right up out of Cub Scouts into smokers and drinkers. Peer pressure played a part, but it soon became my own choice to drink. That was my reward to myself for whatever I thought anyone owed me. There I was, everyone's "yes man" for fear of being rejected, and when their "Thank You's" were not enough... the bottle was waiting.

Pornography crept its way into my life, and as my low self-esteem flourished, paper women became as much of an escape for me as alcohol. Neither one would ever reject me, and eventually, I equated sex with love... or at least a form of self-gratifying fulfillment.

At the point in my life when I was a sort of live-in handyman for some friends of mine, I was drinking heavily every night and waking up in a daze. My logic had grown illogical, and my reasoning-unreasonable.

My friend's daughter woke me up one morning after her parents had left for work. She was waving her Daddy's porno magazine in my face, pointing at some pictures of men performing oral sex on women, and asking me if I would do that to her. I said, "No!" of course... until after about the tenth morning she asked. Then, she wouldn't take "No" for an answer.

Now, I am not one to push blame on others, so I don't even give the devil credit for my own actions... but I used to. I was the king of justification (I was hung-over!), minimization (She asked me to do it!), and fornication (This is my/our escape!).

Not long afterward, as guilt laid heavy on my heart, and alcohol heavy on my brain... I told the girl's mother what had happened, as I broke down trembling in a pool of tears. She drove me home to my parents the next morning, and I would be out of their lives forever... secret intact.

But, I felt I needed to make some kind of amends, so I delivered a hand-drawn portrait I'd made of her daughter to her at work on Mother's Day. Not the most brilliant idea I've had.

At age 24, I found myself in prison with a 9-15 sentence. After 2 years, I was ready to let Jesus Christ into my heart and wash my sin away. I was no longer a slave to my flesh. Jesus became my New Master, and I became a New Creation in Him. My Lord blessed me with a new wife along with my new life, whom I met through a volunteer Pastor! After 3½ years in prison, I was released!

The trials of life continue, and after 56 days of freedom... my wife and Beloved Partner went to be with the Lord after her short bout with Non-Hodgkins Lymphoma. It was 2 weeks short of our 5 year Anniversary. That was the greatest test of my sobriety, and by the grace of God... I endured.

Though chemical dependence on alcohol, tobacco, or any other drug was long since gone from my life, I was still dealing with a sexual addiction. Sex is a God-given function, but I had no godly wife to share it with.

Sex soon became the primary basis of the few relationships I involved myself in over the next 6 years.

After 5 years out, my Dad died and I moved closer to Mom. I quickly got attached to the first woman who would help ease my pain in the way I wanted, but she had a crack addiction that needed funding... and so I became her enabler. This emotional ride went on about 4 months before my Grandma passed away, and 3 months after.

When I'd finally left, I had a hole in my heart, but also forgotten how Jesus had filled it before. So, I was meeting people in online chatrooms.

The last young lady I'd met was infatuated with me from all the artwork and poetry I'd posted on my Blog. She asked for my phone #... then my heart and body followed. Looks can be deceiving, and I was once again in the right frame of mind to be believing the wrong thing.

After a month long affair, as we picnicked in the park, her real age was revealed to me... by a local sheriff! As they pulled her away from me, she was crying, "why does everything I love get taken away from me?!"

Well, I pray that she has come to know, as I have, that "Heaven and earth will pass away, but Christ's words will never pass away." (Mark 13:31)

Lightning strikes twice, but God's love and mercy endures forever!

I've got 5 years in on an 8-30, and you would not believe how much my Lord Jesus has blessed me! I am "Old School" now and have many opportunities to steer the younger generation in the right direction... into the Light and away from the **Lightning!** AMEN!

A Sinners Prayer for Someone Needing Jesus Again

You Are All I Ever Wanted!
A Prayer to our Lord

Lord, you are all I ever wanted.
You are all I ever needed.
So help me find the right path again because
I want you back.

It's hard to say I'm sorry.
It's hard to forgive myself
for all the sins I have done in my life.

Please don't give up on me Lord.
I'm trying to figure out just what to do.
I am lonely and missing you so much!

Lord, you are all I ever wanted
You are all I ever needed.
So give me a sign to follow
because I need you back.

Lord I remember.....
when I had you so deep on my life.
Your promises would last forever in me.
But now I have gone astray,
and I am needing you so much.

Lord, forgive me of my sins!
And send me your Holy Spirit.
I want you back.

You're the one I want.
You're the one I need.
Lord, forgive me of my sins.
I submit myself to you
because I got to have you back!

Ken Kreh, Author

Kirk Fitchett's Testimony

I hope this testimony has been a blessing to you. If you would like to read how others in similar situations have experienced the life transforming power of God please write to me at the address below. We now have over 100 testimonies of those whose lives have been transformed by God's amazing Grace. Please send us your testimony as well.

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