

of our being. While man looks at the outward appearance, the Lord looks inward at the condition of your heart. (See 1 Samuel 16:7)

For me to experience wholeness, my heart needed to change. The truth of God's love is that He will restore what is broken and make a heart whole again.

*Love's Bullet* recounts my journey through that brokenness. Each chapter is devoted to an attitude I held in my heart. I begin the chapters with an insecure Orphan Heart and end with an Adopted Heart—secure in my Heavenly Father's arms. I chose not to stay a victim, but to be a survivor and an overcomer in Christ's steadfast love.

It is my prayer the words of my testimony will point others to the glorious hope we have in Jesus.



## PROLOGUE

# WHAT HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO?

My heart is in turmoil and cannot rest; days of affliction  
confront me.

—Job 30:27

**I WALKED INTO THE** Demons of Darkness headquarters in San Antonio, Texas, and was shaken by what I saw. A bloodstained man lay on a couch along the far wall, smoking. A long stab wound ran from just under his chin to the top of his jeans. Horizontal cuts ran alongside his ribs. On his forehead, his attackers had left a deep triangular-shaped wound.

“Who did that?” I said to one of the women who’d escorted me into the club.

“The Restless Bandits,” she said, a hand on her hip. “They’ll pay.”

“Hell yeah, they’ll pay,” the man said, struggling to sit up. “Name’s Spades.”

I silently cried out to the Lord, “What have I gotten myself into?”

A group of women then showed me around the unpretentious ranch-style house that served as club headquarters. My husband of three years, Viggo, and I took the front bedroom, next to the living room.

That fight with the Reckless Bandits escalated in the coming days. And I was right in the middle of it.

Six nights later, I became the next victim.