

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.

LOVE'S BULLET

“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.