

Fishers of Men Deliverance Ministries

1950 West Franklin Street
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<http://www.fmdminc.org>

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Personal Testimony: Missionary Hannah Belcher

When I was a teenager around 15 years old I was in a rebellious state. There were so many things that were going on in my life that I didn't have any answers for and I thought that no one cared about what I was going through. My parents were very busy with trying to get my brothers and sisters over here from Guyana, South America. My brothers, well you know boys, they were in their own world and to me everything seems to go well for them. Three of my brothers were here in the United States with me. They got along with every one in the church we attended. The older saints loved them. The younger males wanted to be friends with them because they were so talented. They could sing and play any instrument in the church and all the girls of course wanted to be with them.

I on the other hand was too quiet I didn't know how to make friends. When the girls in church would speak to me I felt that they were only taking to me because they liked my brothers and they wanted information about them. I really believe this because all the questions that they asked me were concerning my brothers. I can't remember ever being asked anything about myself personally.

We lived on Liberty Road at the time but we later moved to 2509 Garrison Boulevard this was our first home since we came to the United States. One day my mother was visiting one of the sisters in the church that we attended and I asked if I could go with her because I wanted to get out of the house and also this sister had three daughters that attended the church and they were also foreigners. I thought we could be friends and we did become friends unfortunately their family moved away but not before I had become friends with another family that lived in the same apartment complex. This family had two girls and two boys the oldest girl was the age as I was and the other was two years younger. We became friends and every time my mother would visit the sister from the church I would go with her and we would all meet and hang together.

But after the family from the church moved I continued to visit my other friends until my mother found out and told me I could no longer visit them. This is when I began to sneak out or lie about where I was going just to hang with them. I didn't realize they influenced me. I started staying out late and became really rude to my parents. The first time I got caught climbing in the window of my bedroom my mother was in my room waiting for me. She got me the old fashioned way. But the influence of my new friends was stronger and I was willing to take the spanking.

One day I decided to run away from home and live with my friends I asked their mom if I could stay with them and she said it was ok for me to spend the night but the next day she wanted to know why I left home. I couldn't tell her the real reason so I lied and she allowed me to stay awhile with their Family. A few days later the older sister told me about a guy that she met. She said that he had invited her to his apartment and she asked me did I want to go with her. I told her sure and I ask when, she said we could go the next day. She then told me where he lived which wasn't far from where we were. I told her I could meet her at her house after school and then we could both walk over to his house. The next day when I got home from school her younger sister told me that the older sister wanted me to meet her at the guys house. I assuming that she had already gone to

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his house I left immediately to meet her there. To my surprise when I got there she wasn't there but the guy told me I could stay and wait for her and like a dummy I did. He offered me some beer and I accepted. I took the beer and after a few sips I knew something was wrong the room starting moving and everything was in slow motion. I became weak and that is when I was raped for the first time.

I had no strength to fight him I wanted to die. The pain was unbearable I remembered trying to plead with him to stop but he just forced himself even harder on me. I kept thinking that my friend is going to show up and he would have to stop but she never did. When he finally stopped he asked me if I wanted him to walk me home? Would you believe that? He wanted to walk me home. I don't know how I made it back to my friend's house but it seem a lot further going back. When I got to my friend's home her mom was there and she knew something had happened to me. I was too embarrassed to talk about it. I wanted a hot bath and she help me by running the bath water I tried to scrub the smell off of my body but nothing could get it off. I cried and cried and wondered how could I be so stupid and I wondered what happened to my friend. Well she finally came home and she ask me what happened to me I was suppose to meet her at the library and then go together to the guy's house. Her younger sister got the message wrong and me being raped was the result of that. I didn't realized how much it affected me until I got married. It was difficult opening up to my husband to say the least and it was not something that I wanted to talk about. As a matter of fact I didn't think I had a problem I had locked that incident somewhere deep in the back of my mind. I felt I was ok. It was everyone else that had a problem. I was very lonely, and angry even when I was with my family. I was tried of carrying that pain inside and I cried out to the LORD JESUS and he answered me. Immediately that burden was lifted the pain was gone. Before the Lord Jesus set me keel couldn't think about it without crying and feeling the pain all over again and that is one of the main reasons why I didn't talk about it to anyone not even my mother. Today I am a born again believer. I believe that JESUS is GOD Almighty and I am truly free from all of that burden, guilt and shame. The LORD JESUS has given me a peace that passes all understanding and he has cleansed me from all unrighteousness. Most importantly he can do the same for you. Jesus said in his word "Come unto me all he that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest"