

Roberts Testimonial;

In the very beginning my life was difficult, I had no idea how the world worked, especially at the home where I was raised. I was a victim of ADDHD and never understood sequential rules and the like. I was disciplined regularly for actions I took; it was a while before I saw the consequence of them, so I could then avoid the consequence of punishment. Life did not make sense to me, boundaries and rules were hard to follow so I played by myself and had, only a few friends. The odor of ammonia was an arousal to me at first because of its strong smell. After, I was trained and my sister was being potty trained I became fascinated and interested in diapers again. What I had discovered was that the smell of ammonia had given me a certain sexual drive. I would always go where the smell of ammonia was. This act had then taken a hold of me, as I had a desire to wear diapers from childhood and through my adult years growing up. After I had become sexually curious I used them for sexual gratification and latter in life became a diaper fetishist.

I had seen things differently than other children. It caused me to be more of a loner as a child. I really felt as though I was alone in this world. I had been molested by my babysitter at age 3 or 4 and that didn't help me understand the world at large either. While I was away at college two men got me drunk and raped me in my early twenties. The fascination of wearing diapers stayed with me my whole life and was responsible partially, for the dissolution of my first and second marriages to women. I always saw myself as smooth in front.

With all of these struggles my conscience that God gave me was ruined by the life I had carved out. for myself in sin, it seems to me now that my mind had changed along with my conscience. My struggle had such a strong grip on my heart and soul. I kept the secret of wearing diapers and believing in my heart I was really a girl because I had come to revile my male parts.

I could not figure out what was going on, and that was painful for the people I married. They saw my pain and it was hard for me to see the pain they bore because of it; I saw many different people as counselors and shrinks but none really did help. The underlying ADDHD was never diagnosed until I was 38 years of age and by then my life was wrecked.

I finally found a psychiatrist who evaluated me for gender dysphoria and ADDHD and I was treated concurrently for these symptoms. The 40 milligrams of Ritalin per day slowed my thought processes down enough where I could finally see how things worked and what was happening in the world at large. I was told I would have to change my name and live as a woman for at least one and a half years during my transition into being female. At this time I was taking powerful hormones and my body changed.

This was also hard on my family I had created; my wife suffered greatly as did my three sons and daughter, as they saw their daddy turn into a woman in their sight. During this time, I was changing over to be Tabitha, my new name and identity.

After I had gone through the sexual reassignment surgery or SRS, I was extremely happy and found peace from torment I had experienced all my life. I thought now. I can get on with my life, like it should have been from the first. There were plenty of social and other adjustments to get used to and the process never seemed to end.

However after I got whistled at, kissed and hugged I finally realized, I was a woman and lived that way until I met my first boyfriend and married him in Mexico. While walking down the aisle in my marriage dress, it gave me pause to exclaim in my heart, "that this proves, I am a woman."

The man I married was abusive and an alcoholic so after we were married a very short time I asked him to leave and never return and he did.

I married a second time in NC to another man and this man was worse than the first. He cleaned out his parents savings and then did the same to me as well, including all my belongings.

I thought to myself "What has happened"? Before I divorced my second husband I had heard the Lord tell me, "Robert, these are the hands and feet I have made for you, what are you doing with them.?" It was then; I realized that I had made a terrible mess of my life. I saw the people that had been left behind and hurt so deeply. I was in despair, and in my anguish, called out to God to save me.

It was then that I begged God for forgiveness. I am no longer Tabitha. The world encourages people like me to live my previous life style since I have the body packaging. I can't go to the beach or to the gym and have to dress down to hide what I know is there. It is a great deal harder to resist temptation, when you are sitting on what most men want.

I have paid a price for my choices, all because I wanted to have peace and searched in all the wrong places. I wanted instant gratification and that had come at a terrific personal cost.

Asking forgiveness for my sinful life and reading out loud Gods testimony in the Bible; Gods word was what I needed to fill in the place where all this mess had been. My conscience returned to me and my mind turned toward God and His love. After I had accepted him as Lord I now had a regenerated heart and I recognized that Gods word was complete and I had no need for diapers or anything else and that nothing would ever separate me from the kingdom of God again. I also know for sure that "What you sew you will reap but did you know that you also reap where you did not sew. My Mother and Dad were not discouraged though they prayed for me daily and although they asked for a me to be healed from the satanic spirit that a hold on me it was my dear cousin Henry Chorlian and other cousin Rev. John Lindsay that finally got my attention. They got the harvest for me and I bathed in the Word!

There are people in scripture that demonstrated what happens when you sow and sow seeds into something and someone else reaps the harvest. Jesus is the perfect example of always sowing good seed and letting someone else reap the harvest as well as the church at large raises up good Christian people but then they move on and the church doesn't get blessed but another does and this fact is an inspiration to me as I came out of the world I was stuck in. I ran into every obstacle but loved people anyway and soon was mentoring others and they were helping others they got blessed because of the seed I sowed; helping others to walk away from the gender confused lifestyle. Just because I walked away from his will at the first does not mean His plan will go unexecuted. I walked away from His will and His design because I had a damaged conscience; I think

Paul and Moses are prime examples. We need to guard our conscience and remember the mind and our thought life is where it all begins and ends. If we feed our mind good spiritual food we will have a healthy spiritual conscience.

I allowed the cross to cover me and follow suit with the example that Christ teaches to love one another to proffer the other person and to live in peace with all men as best I can. I am living as man once again, and here I stand firm.

I am married to a wonderful woman, who loves me in spite of what I have done to myself and I have found forgiveness from my family and I have forgiven myself.

The transgender folks at large are being encouraged to believe they are not as God had created them. WE MUST be ready to minister to those who are in need and show them that God and the Lord Jesus wants to love them along with the guidance of the Holy Spirit. They are beautiful people, just as we all are.

A Bible reference that means a great deal to me:

Rom 12:1 I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

Rom 12:2 And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.