



In 2012 I came out of hiding and told people about my HIV diagnosis. When I finally did tell all my family their response was "We don't care! We love you as a person!" I felt a release. I felt relief. I was free. All of the hurt and shame was thrown away and replaced with happiness. I told God that I really wanted to do something so that my voice could be heard and I could make a difference in the world.



God has given me a purpose. My hopes and dreams in life are to continue to share my story to help others. I want to raise awareness of HIV and AIDS. If I can help one other person realize they are worthy of love, then I feel I have done what God has intended me to do.



This is the NEW me! I'm so blessed, I'm hopeful, I'm loved, and I'm loving. I feel so free. I want to help others as an HIV advocate.



I know that walking down life's road living with HIV can be joyful and happy. I am living proof of it.