

My Testimony:

I'm Jeremy Woodley, born & raised in Brantford, Ontario. My parents Fred Woodley from Brantford, My Mom, Bev Froman is from Six Nations, Reservation that's where my Native roots come from. Both music lovers and partiers, so alcoholism runs rampant on both sides of my family. My Dad was a streetfighter, barroom brawler. He got Saved in the late '70s and gave his life to Jesus, which led to my parent's breakup, unfortunately.

My Dad would go on to marry someone else, and they had 3 kids. Later on, my Mother would marry, and that's when the trouble began. I had great family relations as a kid. Although my Mom drank, she did the best she could with what she had and with what she knew.

She let a guy stay for two weeks, and he never left. She married him, he would become my stepdad, and he was trouble. A very mean, abusive and vulgar man. They had 4 kids together, so I'm the oldest of 7 half-siblings, all of whom I do get along with. The ones on my Mom's side, I babysat all through their childhood. The stepdad was physically abusive to my mother and them. We all were abused verbally, emotionally and psychologically. He, of course, had alcohol and drug problems.

June 1990, I'm 14 years old. I'm offered a beer. I like the taste, the effect, and from that point, anytime I was offered alcohol, I always said yes. I started slowly and drank more often as time went on. I was a high school drop out and very troubled on the inside. So full of fear & insecurities. As time went on, I started to lose contact with my childhood friends. I didn't get to see my family as much and didn't see my Dad for 7 years. In 1994, as I started using pot and Acid, and my drinking started to get heavier. This would be the trend for me during the 1990s. As time went on, it progressed worse & worse. To the point, I started using morphine pills, opiates, and eventually cocaine/crack.

My bottom hit in the Spring of the year 2000. I started to lie, steal and cheat. I stole from my employer who was like a 2nd Mother to me. At first, she wanted me to get help. I went to Detox in Hamilton, but 5 days later I came home and started up again. Two weeks later, I lost my job, and spent two months, burning bridges, on & off the streets, just trying any way I could to get my next fix.

During this time, My Mom had hit her bottom, lost the kids to CAS. Monday, June 20, 2000, I saw her that day. She gave me an earful for the way I had been acting, and what I had turned into at the time. I left, met 2 friends who wouldn't let me stay with them but they gave me hard Some hard truths to hear. I would end up going to the Brantford General Hospital to get

help, they paid for a taxi to take me to the Hamilton Detox. That's was the early morning of June 21/2000. I've been sober ever since, at the age of 24.

I would spend 2 weeks at the detox, before coming to a men's recovery home called G&B House, in Owen Sound, Ontario. I've lived here ever since. A few years later, I started going to Church, and Alpha. I had made contact with my Dad and was in AA. I had always believed in God, believed in the Gospel from afar. My Mom did send me to Sunday school. From there it planted seeds in me.

After a series of events, I gave my heart to Jesus on Friday, December 17/2004. At the Church where my Grandparents are buried on Six Nations reserve. Since then, I've gone through a life-changing transformation. I've served in Alpha, youth & kids ministries, started my own home care business, battled a period of burnout and depression. November 26/2016, I lost my Mom who took cocaine laced with fentanyl.

Her loss inspired me to write a book, called; Jeremy, Jesus & The Beatles. My autobiography. This resulted in my appearance on 100 Huntley Street, the 700 Club Canada, several radio interviews, and have been invited to speak at Sunday morning services, men's breakfasts, and celebrate recovery groups. May the seeds that are being planted in the hearts that listen bring a harvest for all the unsaved and my loved ones. Many childhood friends resurfaced and bought books not just for themselves, but for their loved ones who have struggled with alcohol.

And after being single most of my life (12-13 years) an answered prayer came true. I got married, even during the pandemic of 2020. Never give up folks. The Lord is there waiting for you to draw near to him. And always, pray. Never cease when you are praying. When God answers, He answers in abundance!!!

Love Jeremy Woodley