

## My Bio 2

My name is Twyla Ellis

53 years young

Married 18yrs to my second husband

5 Children 3 girls & 2 boys

I reside in Texas

Retired from the city of Dallas Transportation Co. of 25 years.

Currently getting a Masters's Degree as an LPC. in Phycology for Cognitive behavior.

I've taken Ethics & Boundary issues training-2019

I'm a sexual abuse Facilitator @ OCBF Church (Pastor Tony Evans)

I'm a Life Coach for women Issues & Positive development.

I started prison ministry in 2003, and did it approximately 9 yrs. under Hope Literacy Programs, Director: Lucy Smith at Dawson prison and Lew Sterrett county jail in Dallas, Texas.

Excerpt from my book:

Back to my childhood for a moment I don't know exactly what age I was when the Incest/sexual and physical abuse began, I believe I was around 14 or 15 years old, there are so many memories that are suppressed and blocked out, I believe that's a God-given coping mechanism. However, the sexual abuse didn't happen every night or every other night the abuse would happen periodically about every 4-6 months it seemed and when I reflect back on my past I can see at times my father was trying to resist the demon of sexual abuse/incest by attempting to give us away, or he would stay gone from the house and leave us at home by ourselves for days, or weeks.

I can remember a pivotal time during the sexual abuse when I told my dad my stomach was hurting really bad, and he didn't say a word. He just told me to get into the car, I didn't know what he was doing but he took me to a doctor's office in South Dallas to be examined. The doctor asked me to lay on the examination table and open my legs, but I didn't want to open my legs and I was scared, but the Dr. said, "it's too late to not want to open your legs now! because he didn't know I was being sexually violated. He assumed I was a wild or promiscuous young girl and having consensual sex at a young age.

After the exam, he said, "no wonder your stomach hurts your six months pregnant." I was shocked, confused, and very afraid because at that time I didn't know anything about how to get pregnant nor did I equate what my dad was doing was the reason I was pregnant.