

Man addicted to porn: I can't believe it's come to this. How did I let this happen? I knew it was wrong, but I just couldn't stop. I guess I never really thought I'd get caught.

I remember looking at that first Playboy magazine when I was 13. Then there were the x-rated videos. It was my secret, and no body was getting hurt – or so I thought. It was just my thing – a little self-indulgence.

Woman having affair: It all seemed so innocent. We were working on a project at work. There was a deadline, and we started going to lunch to brainstorm ideas. We met the deadline and completed the project, but still continued to meet for lunch.

At some point our conversations moved away from work issues to personal ones. Although our spouses were pretty nice people, we began to criticize them. It was just in jest at first – it seemed so innocent.

Man with AIDS: I don't want to die. I thought my whole life was ahead of me. I couldn't believe it when the doctor told me I had AIDS. I'm so scared, and I feel so alone.

I thought I could depend on my family. Now they want nothing to do with me – and neither do my friends.

I grew up in the church, but later walked away from it. My church didn't want to hear about a teenager struggling with homosexual thoughts. My parents condemned me, my church condemned me, and I feared God had condemned me also.

Man addicted to porn: For a while I stopped looking at porn, and it became a thing of the past. Everything seemed fine because now I had a wife and 3 kids, and I was involved in my church.

Then came the Internet. I was curious, that's all. It became my stress relief. I began escaping from the hassles in my life. The porn was so easy to access. I became addicted. I hid this from everyone, and it became my little secret again. There was no accountability in my life.

I felt so alone, even though I had a family, career and friends from church. But there was this inner emptiness. The porn sites seemed to give me a quick fix, but it was short-lived and left me feeling even emptier inside.

Woman having affair: The other man became my confidant. I looked at him as a soul mate, absorbed and obsessed with thoughts of him.

I began to distance myself from my husband. I began to lose my bearings and balance. It was a constant struggle, leading two lives, and I felt such division. It was tearing me apart, and I couldn't confide to anyone. I felt so alone.

So many times I wanted to end the affair, but wasn't able to. I was estranged from my husband – I was estranged from God. How could I pray to God and lead this double life? How could I continue teaching children about knowing God at church, when I had built such a barrier between God and myself?

Man with AIDS: I felt I had no one to talk to, except others who were leading a homosexual lifestyle. At first, the lifestyle I chose looked so appealing. I felt accepted by the gay community. I never questioned right or wrong.

As I continued to embrace this lifestyle fully, I finally lost all my moral bearings. As time went by, I became more confused about my identity. I just followed the crowd – whatever they did, I did. But something didn't feel right. I began to fall into a deep depression and a pit of despair. I thought about killing myself.

Man addicted to Porn: At first I would turn to God whenever I tried to stop looking at porn. But then I kept falling, over and over again, and quit turning to Him. How many times could He possibly forgive me? I just shut Him out! And then I began to shut everyone out.

How will my wife ever forgive me? She felt so devastated and betrayed. But it wasn't about her or our marriage. I just couldn't stop – no matter how hard I tried!

I feel like a hypocrite in my church. Every body looks at us as a Godly couple. No one will ever understand. They will condemn me. How could I have fallen so far?

I feel ashamed, defeated and powerless. I don't know who to turn to or where to go. Please God, help me!

Woman having affair: I felt so confused, alone and guilty. I couldn't tell anyone – my shame was overwhelming.

And now my husband is gone, my reputation at work is ruined and I need to find another job. I can't face people at church. They'll never understand, and they'll never forgive me. Please God, help me!

Man with AIDS: I've come back to church, and here I am praying that someone will reach out to me. I'm hoping that someone will understand how terrified and lonely I am, and how abandoned I feel.

I'm so lost and don't know where to turn. I've been forsaken by everyone, and feel as though God has forsaken me too. Did I fall so far that even the grace of God can't save me? If you're there God, please help me.

