

Hello, My name is Debra Bracero I'm 30yrs
Of age. I want to share my struggles first
with those sharing similar to the same or
harder struggles as I am, then to those who
are more fortunate than others. Having a
stable home is something I've struggled with
since before I was born believe it or not.

I remember a time my Mother shared with me
how she had to sleep on a porch with quilts
during the winter with my four siblings with me
in her womb because of hard times. Growing up
I've watched my Mother struggle to provide for
the five of us & herself. The first time I experienced
what homeless was, I was in my preteens.

We all slept on the racks at a near by train
station in Newark N.J. Greatfully, My Mother found
a way and got us into an apartment one and
a half bedrooms but it was a home.

Moving forward to some years later

My mom lost the apartment we were in when I was sixteen seventeen. My mom was struggling at that time with jobs & her health. We all had to split & make a way for ourselves. At eighteen I made sure to get a job and keep one cause without one its harder to survive. But it wasn't till I was twenty-two that I experienced having my own place. I just had my first born and there's nothing like having your own place. And if nothing else in this world would motivate you, that certainly did. On my own I struggled, between debates with myself which was most important to pay, Rent or bills. So my Rent always came first with bills past due. Im still struggling till this day but if theres a will there's a way & Theres always a will so theres always a way just keep the faith & Pray Cause God is always Great.

Thank you for listening.