



DANIELLE TATE

RESTORING THE  
LOST PETAL

RECOVERING FROM THE LOSS OF SEXUAL PURITY  
REVISED & EXPANDED EDITION

□

# Copyright

**Text copyright © 2016 Danielle Tate. All rights reserved.**

Information contained within this book may not be copied, published, or otherwise shared without the author's express written consent. Please visit [www.danielletate.org/contact](http://www.danielletate.org/contact) with questions.

Scripture quotations marked AMP taken from the Amplified® Bible, Copyright © 2015 by The Lockman Foundation Used by permission. ([www.Lockman.org](http://www.Lockman.org))

Scriptures taken from the Holy Bible, New International Version®, NIV®. Copyright © 1973, 1978, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.™ Used by permission of Zondervan. All rights reserved worldwide. [www.zondervan.com](http://www.zondervan.com) The "NIV" and "New International Version" are trademarks registered in the United States Patent and Trademark Office by Biblica, Inc.™

Cover photo by Ally Summers

---

□□

□

□

## *Thank You*

What can I say. The love Christ had for me, even in my sin is beyond my comprehension. In some small way, my Thank You to Jesus is writing this and sharing it with you. His healing was not just for me, but for you as well. So, thank *you* for having the courage to buy or accept this book and read it.

A special thank you to my husband, Brad. Thanks for putting up with emotional baggage early on in our marriage, and not giving up. May He heal you of past hurts, as He has healed me.

In Him,

*Danielle*

□

□

□

# Table of Contents

<i>Foreword</i> .....	7
<i>Introduction</i> .....	10
<i>The Truth About Modesty</i> .....	14
What Modesty Is Not.....	16
Modesty Is About Identity.....	19
Modesty As A Sacrifice.....	26
Modesty As A Witness.....	31
<i>A Holistic Look At Purity</i> .....	41
How Purity Gets Lost.....	43
Erotic Novels: Safe or Seductive?.....	51
<i>My Story, My Mess</i> .....	63
Marriage - A Not So Happy Ending.....	67
Behind the Pain: The Birth of One <i>Ugly</i> Baby.....	72
<i>The Road to Restoration</i> .....	79
Repentance and Confession of Sins.....	80
The Three Keys of Forgiveness.....	83
<i>The Ties That Bind</i> .....	97
Soul Sisters - Unhealthy Friendships.....	107
Breaking Soul Ties.....	110
Breaking Vows.....	119

---

□□

□

□

Physical Reminders & Gifts .....	122
<i>Living Victoriously</i> .....	125
<i>Identifying Roots</i> .....	130
Weeding Out Abandonment.....	133
Weeding Out Other Roots .....	137
<i>Conclusion</i> .....	148
<i>Resources</i> .....	150
<i>About the Author</i> .....	152

□

□

□

---

□

□□

□

## *Foreword*

So many of us struggle with shame. Shame about what we did. Shame about what was done to us. Even shame because we did things we never believed that we would do--we're not even the person we thought we were.

And now we're hurt. We don't always understand why we can't seem to move on, but the pain won't go away.

In *Restoring the Lost Petal*, Danielle wants to help you end that hurt. She takes you on a journey to understand why your heart doesn't feel whole. She helps you to understand why you did things you never thought you would. But even better--she takes you to the other side to show you that this is not all there is. You can find that joy and peace again, and you can feel whole again.

On my blog, I hear from so many women who are worried that they have done something irreparable. They've lost "their purity", and now everything that they will ever have, they figure, is second best.

□

□

□

But our purity has nothing to do with what we do with our bodies, and everything to do with what Jesus did with His.

If you don't understand what I mean by that, don't worry. Danielle's going to fill you in, and it's the secret to true freedom! But maybe intellectually you know what I'm saying is true, yet that head knowledge doesn't silence the condemnation in your heart. It doesn't help with the fact that you still feel an irresistible pull to someone who hurt you so badly. It sounds like it's just words.

It's not. It's powerful. And that's why this book isn't just a book of words; this is a book that will help you examine yourself (even if that's messy!), and help you journal and pray through your experiences so that those moments from your past don't have to define your present, or your future, anymore.

You can move on. You can move forward. Read this book, do the exercises slowly, and you will!

But what you will move towards is different from what you were before. Yet it's not less-than. It doesn't take you backwards; it takes you forwards, through grace, through forgiveness, through healing, so that you become wiser, more mature, and more able to help others.

---

□□

□

□

That's what Danielle found in her own life when she finally found peace. And that's what she wants to share with you.

I hope you'll let her--because Jesus doesn't want you stuck!

Sheila Wray Gregoire

Author of *The Good Girl's Guide to Great Sex*, and blogger at [ToLoveHonorandVacuum.com](http://ToLoveHonorandVacuum.com)

□

□

□

## *Introduction*

We make a futile attempt to measure sins, one against another, to justify our behavior or make ourselves feel better. Yet, to God, all sin is sin. The understanding of this simple, yet profound truth should not haunt us or make us hide in shame. The revelation of this in our lives should make us rejoice at his mercies. We can fall to our knees in worship knowing that every sin, no matter how "big" or "small," is washed clean thanks to Christ. Each sin has a unique set of consequences, some small, some large, and those are the effects we deal with here in this life (and ultimately in eternity). But his mercies are new every day. They are new every day because every day we need mercy, every day we sin, even if "just a bit." If the God of the universe can forgive our daily trespasses, however seemingly insignificant yet all-too-frequent, then we can forgive ourselves and open the door to healing.

Restoration comes in part when we allow God to heal us, but also when we allow His healing to penetrate our lives. If a doctor had a pill to cure your ailment, it would do you no good to leave the

---

□□□

□

□

pill on your front porch. You must bring in the medicine, accept it, and believe that it will cure you of the unwanted issue.

So it is with our Lord. He stands and knocks. With Him comes salvation, healing, and restoration.

My prayer is that these words resonate deep within you, giving you a longing to live purely and modestly. To allow the Lord to heal you of past sins that are holding you back from all the pleasures God has for you.

More so, I pray that these words open a door for conversation with your friends, daughters, nieces, and other young women in your circle, so that they can be spared the hurts and pain I, and perhaps you, have endured, or so freedom and healing can rush in like a flood and restore them, like it has me. I tell my story openly and honestly because I am no one special, just a lost little girl who was healed by the one and only true God.

Modesty and purity are more than just our clothing and our actions, though they have a great deal to do with it. Both characteristics are matters of the

□

□

□

heart. Setting our hearts on these things will cause our outward appearance, speech, and actions to change.

It was not until well into my 28<sup>th</sup> year that I realized the significance of my actions. I carried much baggage into my marriage. Thanks to restoration, I see clearly who I am and what I'm called to do. I thank God that I have moved past these dark days of guilt and shame. No more is sex marred by the shadows of my past. I worked out my restoration hanging on to God's hand, and often crying at the foot of the cross. Your story, similar to mine or different, did not end yesterday. The past does not have to be the backdrop of your future. What you are doing now does not have to be the way you live the rest of your life. With God, all things are possible, including restoration, which will allow you to live a thriving life.

As you read on, let the Lord reveal Himself to you through these pages.

*Let the written words soak in deep, Lord, and cause this precious reader to examine their heart and life, and seek healing where needed. Father, I thank you that that these words are being read by*

---

□□□

□

□

*those you destined to read them. I pray nothing leads them astray or hinders their walk in the areas of purity and modesty. I ask for your healing touch and your wisdom, Father.  
In Jesus' mighty name, Amen.*

Shall we?

□

□

□

## *My Story, My Mess*

A few years before I met my high school beau, I made a pact with all of my friends that we would not have sex until we were married. It sounded like a good plan, but none of us – not one – kept the pact. You know why? ***None of us were prepared to handle the emotions and feelings that accompany dating someone.*** No one explained to us the importance of waiting, or what not waiting would do to us, and most of us were allowed to be alone with our boyfriends at ages when we never should have been allowed to do so.

I was one of the “good kids” who didn’t skip school (much), never had detention, and always made the distinguished honor society. I had one F, on my Geometry midterm exam, and I cried. I was college-bound and did not care much for boys, until I met my one and only high school boyfriend.

We were 16 when we met. He was cute, he was nice, and my mom approved of him. We were both in Honor Society, got exceptional grades, and liked algebra. He didn’t drink or do drugs, and he went to church every Sunday with his parents. We dated

□

□

□

four months, and that pact I made with my girlfriends seemed like such a waste of time. *What exactly was I waiting for again?* Oh, marriage, that's right. Well, he and I planned to get married, we talked about it often, and I even decided I would move with him wherever he wanted to go to college and...we didn't think further than that. My thoughts centered on my desire to be a wife.

There was no drama in the loss of our virginity. No rebellious "doing it" because our parents said no. **We truly thought we were in love** and would get married one day. He even bought me a ring. We went too far, far too often. We talked about what we were doing. We discussed birth control - after all, having children at 17 was not an option for us. We were responsible so it was okay.

*Until he broke up with me.*

Like many high school relationships, ours ended not long after graduation, as he prepared for college in another state. With a shattered dream of being a homemaker, and a large piece of my soul missing, I was alone. I felt like part of me was ripped off, never to return. Shallowly, I thought it was him that I couldn't live without. I didn't realize

---

□□□

□

□

that the hurt deep in my heart was a grieving of sorts that was not going to go away anytime soon.

I cannot recall any more of the details of this break up. However, I do distinctly remember wondering why I felt as though I lost the best part of me. To numb the pain, I rebelled against most of what I stood for. I remade myself into a total disaster. I lost weight, cut and dyed my hair, and started tanning. I was a hot little number, skinnier than I had ever been, with money in my pocket and a desire to show him, and anyone else, that I was worth being wanted. I loosely dated a guy from work for a few months only to find he was interested in my friend. Then I ended up living with a guy who cheated on me multiple times and was physically abusive. I was smart enough to end that one after the second time he put his hands on me. I had sex with both of these guys, and nearly every time I would feel horrible afterward.

I didn't know why, but something about me was wrong. I could literally feel the hole inside me, yet I could not put into words what was wrong. Not only was something wrong, there was also something missing. This feeling of being incomplete would not go away. I never knew

□

□

□

before that heartache was real, physical pain one could experience. I was like a beautiful car without an engine. I could go nowhere, make no headway. I was stuck in park.

By this time, I was twenty-one. I found freedom in my new legality and ability to go into places where the cool people were. After the split with cheater/beater guy, I did more rebelling and loosely, this time *very* loosely, dated his best friend. I admit, it was done out of spite and retaliation. If he could sleep with my boss, I could sleep with his best friend. It was a time I am not proud of, but not ashamed of either. It's part of my life, and I can't undo it.

Soon, our fun times and overnights turned into booty calls. It sounds like something from someone else's life, but it's mine and I accept what it was. When one of us was lonely and needed a warm body to satisfy the deep longing we had to be needed, one would call the other. We would smoke weed and have sex. Sometimes I just needed to be numb so I didn't feel so bad about myself. In the morning, life was back to normal, at least for me: more emptiness, more loneliness, still missing pieces of myself.

---

□□□

□

□

After a few months of this uselessness, an old flame reappeared in my life. I cannot even describe what our relationship was because it was so bizarre. He was in the Navy, so I would see him a few days here or there. I was his state-side fling, some small piece of normalcy for him while he traveled on a large boat all over the world.

## **Marriage – A Not So Happy Ending**

The pain I felt subsided with intimate connection, and what better way to have intimate connect than to be married? I just wanted to be a wife - then I would not feel so alone, so dirty, and so empty. I knew sex before marriage was wrong. My youth pastor talked about it, the church in general talked about it, so I knew, *I just knew*, that once I was married things would be better. Problem was this pool of people I'd surrounded myself with left no good choices for me to spend the rest of my life with. Then I met Brad.

It was a chance meeting at a friend's house. He was tall and handsome. He walked with a manly confidence that I'd not seen in any of the boys I'd

□

□

□

known and dated. I was intrigued. However, let me back up a bit.

I was living the double life of clubbing Thursday through Saturday and going to church on Sunday. Only a week or so before we met, I had cried out to God and told Him I was done looking for someone to love me. I would be single forever or He had to throw someone in my lap. I sort of knew that drinking and clubbing were wrong, and I didn't like how I felt all the time because I drank so much. I knew that any attention I got at the clubs was superficial at best, and only served to please some random loser who wanted to rub up against me on the dance floor. I could not figure out how to get what I desperately needed, so I gave up.

The day I met Brad at my girlfriend's house, when I asked who he was, her exact words were *"Oh, that's Brad, he's a nice guy. He drinks a little too much, but he's a nice guy."* I didn't care about drinking at that point - I drank too much, too. In the moment he walked past the kitchen window, I knew there was something right about him. Our first date was August 23, 2002. He proposed to me on November 22<sup>nd</sup> of that year, and we were married on September 13, 2003. I knew after our

---

□□□

□

□

second date that we would get married. *I just knew.*

We lived together before we were married, and even though I knew we were getting married, I could not shake this feeling of emptiness and guilt after we would have sex. "*It will pass once we're married and it's okay to have sex,*" I would tell myself. You can imagine my surprise when we had sex on our honeymoon, and I felt the same way. The emptiness had turned into guilt and shame almost overnight. While most couples are having great intimate relations on their honeymoon, I could barely bring myself to have sex with my husband because of the shame I felt afterward.

I forced myself for a few years to be with Brad because it was right and it was what I was supposed to do, but inside I was dying. I often cried after we had sex. I would hide my tears in the bathroom or go downstairs to do a load of wash while I cried. After a few years, I could not take it anymore, and I just stopped responding to his advances. Here we were, married, and I could not bear to have sex with him. The sad part was the cliché of "*it's not you, it's me*" was true. He had done nothing: it was my demons, but I didn't know

□

□

□

it. It got so bad he thought I was cheating on him. Something needed to change - I didn't know what, I didn't know how, but I did know when: *soon*. You see, I had opened a door that let guilt and shame creep in. For 10 long years, these two companions never left my mind. I carried the ties I created with other men (boys in comparison to my husband) into my marriage. I did not bring them along because I wanted to. I did not bring them along because I somehow still fantasized about them or "wanted" them. The ties were unwanted, but they were not going away.

The approval process to get a new pharmaceutical drug approved by the FDA takes years to complete. Phases of trials take time, as research is done to see the effects of the drugs on users before a drug is put into the marketplace. Years are often needed because the adverse effects of drugs may not be discovered until much later. Once approved, many drugs are still taken off the market years later when negative effects become known. The negative effects of our sexual encounters are like new drugs under FDA scrutiny. The adverse reactions aren't seen at first, sometimes it is years down the road when we wake up and realize that an event from our past has left a path of

---

□□□

□

□

destruction in our life. Guilt and shame take over,  
and we end up medicating with the very thing that  
hurt us to start with.

□

□

□

## **Behind the Pain: The Birth of One *Ugly* Baby**

Have you ever seen a newborn baby? I mean a *real* newborn. Not a Hollywood baby as portrayed on television, but a real, minute-old baby covered in who-knows-what, with pasty eyes and mucous and a cone-shaped head? To Mom and Dad, this baby is the most beautiful creature ever born. To the rest of us, well, we politely say how cute he is but, really, he's not much to look at just yet.

My pain was a symptom of a much deeper issue. The roots of my past were springing up as weeds and devouring the beautiful bloom of the marriage bed. My sins had finally given birth to death. When we give in to sexual temptation, we will inevitably end up giving birth to an ugly baby. We think it's fun, popular, and it makes us feel good. Then, when we step back and look at the picture, it is one *ugly* baby whose name is Sin and Death.

The death that comes as the result of sin is not always self-inflicted. The sins of others can still cause death in our lives. No matter if past sexual experiences were willful or forced, the roots of

---

□□□

□

□

those issues can run deep, but are often hard to spot at first. Sometimes we even see them as beautiful because we are looking through the eyes of pain. The course of chaos that begins with sexual sin is like the ripple effect of a rock thrown in a pond. The innocent leaf floating on the water sometimes gets swallowed up by the ripple when it did not intend to be affected by the rock. Sin's ripple effect reaches out through life and time, affecting others and us in the present moment and the future.

Don't misread what I wrote, *sex is not a sin*. Sex is biblical, sex is pure, and sex is holy. The church does no good by making sex out to be the bad guy. It is partaking in sex outside the marriage relationship that creates sin. It's sort of like vanilla extract. Think of the bottle of vanilla extract in the kitchen spice cabinet. Have you ever tasted vanilla alone, right out of the bottle? It smells so wonderful, velvety, smooth, and inviting. Surely, it will taste good. Do you remember your mom telling you that it did not taste as good as it smelled? But you didn't believe her. I know I didn't - I wanted to know for myself what vanilla tasted like. So you taste it, as I did, and...whoa! Nothing like you expected. It's enough to make you not like vanilla.

□

□

□

When you add the vanilla to sugar and cream, agitate it and expose it to the cold, you end up with ice cream. It's a far cry from the horrible vanilla straight out of the bottle. When you add sex to a healthy marriage, filled with God's blessing, the result is a beautiful, holy thing – a far cry from the sex we see pushed in pop culture. Sex outside marriage is tempting, it seems like it would be a wonderful thing. Then you do it and – whoa! Nothing like you expected. It's enough to make you not like sex ever again. Unfortunately though, the "*whoa*" sometimes does not come for days, months, or years, but I assure you, it will come. If you are reading this book because you have tasted the vanilla, then you may already know "*the whoa*." If you don't, keep reading and you might discover that down deep the "whoa" is there.

Either way, there is healing.

The temptation to have sex outside marriage is a real struggle for many people. You must understand that temptation is not a sin. We can be tempted to do and say many things every day, but only when we dwell on those thoughts, entertain ideas, and act out on those mental images, we enter into sin.

---

□□□

□

□

*When tempted, no one should say, "God is tempting me."*

*For God cannot be tempted by evil, nor does he tempt anyone; but each one is tempted when, by his own evil desire, he is dragged away and enticed.*

***Then, after desire has conceived, it gives birth to sin and sin, when it is full-grown gives birth to death.***

~ James 1:13-15 (emphasis mine)

Satan plants a seed and watches it grow in the recesses of the human mind, as roots dig deep into the soul, and branches spread out of the mouth and hands.

□

□

□

## ***Reflection Time***

Do you struggle with tempting thoughts and recurring mental images about sex?

---

---

---

---

---

What sexual temptations have you given into or been a part of?

---

---

---

---

---

Can you recall where you were and who was with you?

---

---

---

---

---

---

□□□

□

□

2 Corinthians 10:5(AMP) tells us this: *"We are destroying sophisticated arguments and every exalted and proud thing that sets itself up against the [true] knowledge of God, and we are taking every thought and purpose captive to the obedience of Christ,"*

How can you begin to take every thought captive?

---

---

---

---

---

What can you do when tempting thoughts about sexual acts (past or future) come your way?

---

---

---

---

---

In what ways has the past affected how you think about love, sex, and your self-image?

---

---

---

□

□

□

---

---

When old familiar thoughts comes to you, what truths can you hold on to instead?

---

---

---

---

---

---

□□□

□

□

## *The Road to Restoration*

I often hear people say healing comes only from the miraculous intervention of God, and there is nothing for us to do in the healing process. Healing is not a hands-off experience. I believe we play a very crucial role in our healing. God does do a miraculous work in us, but the process requires much of us. Things like forgiveness, a changed lifestyle, and new thinking require us to work out our healing day by day, hour by hour, in the choices we must make – that is the price we pay for our free gift. As you begin to heal and allow God to transform your life, you must participate in several things:

- Repentance
- Forgiveness
- Breaking soul ties and vows
- Removing sentimental items
- Changing your lifestyle

The next several sections will look more closely at these key areas and help you work out your healing. Believe that God will meet you where you are, and believe that He can heal you. Your free

□

□

□

will allows you to move forward in forgiveness and healing by making individual choices that aid in the process. Some of these areas may seem challenging to you, and you may want to skip them. I encourage you to press through even the hardest parts. Restoration and healing were paid in full by Jesus over 2000 years ago on the cross. They are a free gift, but the personal cost for walking in restoration is huge. It requires your time, your faith, and your willingness to be open to Christ's restoration process. Next, we'll look at some of the things you must consider as Christ leads you to restoring your lost petals.

## **Repentance and Confession of Sins**

*If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness. ~ 1 John 1:9*

There is such power in verbal confession. Telling what was done to you, or admitting what you did brings light into the darkness. The death grip of emotions begins to loosen when you shed light on the secrets of your past. There is no condemnation

---

□□□

□

□

in Christ - we must admit what has happened, and when necessary we must repent.

Find an older, godly woman you can trust, and ask her if she will collaborate with you as you walk through healing. You may find support with:

- Your mom – *this is preferable if you are a teen and you have a relationship that will support such a conversation.*
- Your female pastor
- Your pastor's wife
- A church elder
- An aunt or great aunt
- A youth leader, camp counselor
- A church counselor at your congregation or a sister church in your area.
- An older sister – *here again, be sure the relationship will support this and that she can be trusted to keep what is said between you and she, and not take it to others (except your mom, if necessary).*

Verbally speaking out issues to the right person is the key that unlocks the door to healing in all forms: spiritual, emotional, relational, and physical. Darkness cannot hide in the light. That means

□

□

□

when we confess sins or acts done to us, the darkness of Satan's guilt and shame has no place to hide. The heavy weights you are carrying around will lighten as you confess them to someone who is mature in Christ and able to guide you in the steps of freedom that follow in this book.

If there is no one you can trust, you can reach out to me and I will pray with you as your healing journey begins. You can find out how to contact me by visiting me at [DanielleTate.org](http://DanielleTate.org). Whomever you go to should be someone you are confident would not judge or add further condemnation. If no Earthly person fits for you, confess to God, aloud.

---

□□□

□

□

## **The Three Keys of Forgiveness**

*Forgiveness does not change the past, but it  
does enlarge the future.*

~Paul Boese

After my grandfather died in 1996, a root of bitterness and unforgiveness began to grow in my heart. I watered it daily by entertaining thoughts of how wrong some of my family members were with their actions, or lack thereof, before Pappy died. This unforgiveness inside me clouded my judgement, influenced my emotions, and played a part in many choices I would make. Unforgiveness is a bitter pill that we keep taking. It leads to physical and emotional health problems. We were not designed to harbor unforgiveness. Our sins are forgiven because we run to the foot of the cross and surrender them to the One who died so that we could be whole. When we hold on to those sins and harbor unforgiveness, we are not following God's word. Forgiveness is key to restoration and moving forward into victory. Because sexual impurity usually involves others, forgiveness is three-fold.

□

□

□

Partnered with repentance is the acceptance of forgiveness. Many times in my own life, I have repented of something, yet still held myself in prison over this issue. We need to see that sin is sin, but we also need to see that forgiveness is real. Once we repent, we are forgiven, Christ steps in, and we are made white as snow. We also relinquish the right to beat ourselves up over past failures and sins at that point, too. When you are forgiven, *you are forgiven*.

### Key # 1: Accepting God's Forgiveness

*In him we have redemption through his blood, in accordance with the riches of God's grace... ~*

Ephesians 1:7

The idea that God could forgive me for me for my sins, all of them, even my deepest, darkest misgivings, was difficult for me to accept. I felt the load I was destined to carry was a heavy one because of my choices. Daily I would relive the guilt and shame of my sins. This was my life-sentence after a guilty judgement. I could not see how I'd ever be free from my past when my past was who I was. After all, choices have consequences.

---

□□□

□

□

Our choices do bring about consequences, but the never-ending love of our Father reaches through those consequences. Once we have confessed our sins to God we are forgiven, and then Jesus stands between us, covering the sins with His blood. No longer are we guilty, because we have been forgiven and freed. It is as if the jail cell was unlocked because the price was paid. Your best friend served detention for you so you are free to go!

Many people find it difficult to believe that *their* sins have been forgiven and that *they* are free. The power of confessing your sins to God is that they are no longer in the dark. They are no longer grabbing at your ankles trying to keep you bound. If you are having a hard time remembering that you are forgiven once you ask, speak aloud. When thoughts come to shout, "forgiveness isn't free", or "you're still guilty and those sins are too big", shout back at the devil, "I am forgiven by the blood of Jesus!"

□

□

□

*If we [freely] admit that we have sinned and confess our sins, He is faithful and just [true to His own nature and promises], and will forgive our sins and cleanse us continually from all unrighteousness [our wrongdoing, everything not in conformity with His will and purpose]*

~ 1 John 1:9 AMP

Do you acknowledge what Christ has done for you?

---

---

---

---

---

When you are ready, pray this prayer not just with your mind but your heart as well. The first step in the process of restoration is to accept the forgivingness God offers as a free gift, and rest in the arms of your Father. He loves you. Your sins or the sins committed against you are not too big for Him. Close the door to those thoughts, let your past be His story and allow grace to cover you.

*"Heavenly Father, you know my heart and my desire to restore my purity. I ask you now for*

---

□□□

□

□

*forgiveness from all of my past sexual sin, no matter how long ago it happened. I ask you to cleanse me with the blood of Jesus, make my sins white as snow. And now Father, I accept the forgiveness you have given me through the blood of Jesus. Please close the door to sexual sin in my life. Let it be a memory I use only as a testimony to your grace and forgiveness. I allow forgiveness to wash over me right now in this moment, and I receive your grace."*

Do you accept His forgiveness?

---

---

---

---

---

What does Christ's forgiveness look like to you?

---

---

---

---

---

□

□

**Save 50% off the ebook using code SAMPLE50 at <https://danielletate.org/lostpetal>**

I pray you enjoyed this sampling of [Restoring the Lost Petal](#). If I blessed, stretched, or convicted you consider picking up a copy of the entire [book](#).

Or maybe as you read my story you thought of a loved one who has walked a similar path and needs to find freedom. [Pick up a copy](#) for her so she can live restored and whole.

*Freedom is one choice away. Won't you make that choice today?*

## *About Danielle*

Danielle, her husband Brad and their son Wyatt are full time RVers living an unusual lifestyle to be the hands and feet of Jesus.

Known as The Sex and Money Mrs., Danielle is passionate about sharing biblical truths about sexual integrity, sexuality, budgeting, faith, and family matters. You can find her at [danielletate.org](http://danielletate.org).



**Facebook** (DanielleTateThrive)

**Twitter** (@TheDanielleTate)

**Pinterest** (TheDanielleTate)

**Instagram** (TheDanielleTate)

**Periscope** (TheDanielleTate)

**Save 50% off the ebook using code SAMPLE50 at <https://danielletate.org/lostpetal>**