

My Story: How Divine Walk Began

I was hit by a car while walking, and the accident left me with a permanent brain injury.

During my recovery, I had something I hadn't expected to have so much of: time to think, reflect, and imagine.

There were days when thinking was difficult. There were days when my body was tired, and my life felt unfamiliar. But in the quiet moments, I began returning to an idea that had been sitting somewhere in the back of my mind.

What if I looked at the stories I had known for so many years differently?
What if biblical stories weren't simply stories I had learned as a child?
What if movies could hold spiritual lessons?
What if the relationships we experience could teach us something about love, ourselves, and the people we are becoming?

And what if all of those things could become part of one larger journey?
That was the beginning of Divine Walk.

Divine Walk grew from my love of stories, my faith, my curiosity about people, my sense of humor, and the experiences that have shaped me. It is my way of looking at life through a spiritual lens—not because I have all the answers, but because I have learned that sometimes the questions are just as important.

A movie can make us see ourselves differently.

A biblical story can suddenly feel personal.

A relationship can reveal something we didn't know about ourselves.

And sometimes, an unexpected change in life can make us stop, look around, and ask:

Who am I now? That question is part of my walk.

And if you're holding this book, perhaps it is part of yours, too.

Welcome to Divine Walk.