

Crazy Making

Aubrey

M My mom and I were so close growing up. She was more than a mother; she was my friend, that is, until I was 19, when things started to change between us. She befriended a woman we'll call Jane, who was involved in a religious cult and became a big influence in her life. We did not know then how much power this person would have over my mother's future. Everyone but my mom could see how destructive this woman was, leading her down the wrong path. Since I did not agree with Mom's choices, she turned her back on me and everything I believed in as a Christian woman. Suddenly, she was cold and distant. She was no longer the fun-loving, spirited mother, and she severed her relationships with my dad, my brother and I.

