

A MARRAGE WITHOUT REGRETS

PROGRAM 21 (#910151)

WEEK 5 (910333)

©2010 PRECEPT MINISTRIES INTERNATIONAL



PRECEPTS FOR LIFE

a Production of

Precept Ministries International

P.O. Box 182218, Chattanooga, TN 37422-7218

1-888-734-7707/ www.preceptsforlife.com

The following is an actual transcript of the PRECEPTS FOR LIFE Broadcast. For the purpose of filling transcript requests quickly, they have received only light editing. If you have questions concerning the material covered in this broadcast, Kay has published a number of books explaining the Scripture in depth. These books may be ordered by contacting the telephone number or address printed above.

SERIES: A Marriage Without Regrets

**TITLE: Program 21 – Dorie – Unloved And Unwanted
(Kay's Guest Is Dorie Van Stone)**

MONDAY

OPEN

God had told Dorie that He loved her. He had affirmed that in the Word of God. And this treasured little Book was the thing that held her and affirmed her over and over again that He was there, that He cared for, that she was precious in His sight. And yet, what does God do? He comes along and He puts people in her life, people that come along and confirm to her with their words, that she does have significance.

PART ONE

Kay: We've been talking about communication. We've been talking about this little member called the tongue. We've seen that death and life are in the power of the tongue, that words can shape and direct a person's life. And I thought, you know, it would be so wonderful for you to hear my precious friend Dorie. And for us to be able to talk to her, to find out how she overcame all the terrible things that were done to her. And just per chance

A MARRAGE WITHOUT REGRETS

PROGRAM 21 (#910151)

WEEK 5 (910333)

©2010 PRECEPT MINISTRIES INTERNATIONAL



you've maybe never heard Dorie before, and so I'm going to ask Dorie to share a little bit of her story so that you get an overview of her life. And then we're going to go back and we're going to look at how she handled the terrible things that happened to her and how she became a whole woman. And what did it take? And what was the process that she went through? Was it an instant healing or was there a process? Well, there was a process. So, Dorie, honey, you know that I love you so much. Dorie lives on the property right here at Precept Ministries, and you travel all over the world.

Dorie: Twelve times, Kay.

Kay: Twelve times, telling your story. Give us a synopsis of your story, you know, the very short version so then we can plug into that.

Dorie: Right. It's about a little girl growing up, never wanted, never loved and then being placed in an orphanage.

Kay: At what age Dorie?

Dorie: At the age of seven, going on eight. But being placed in that orphanage, you already knew you weren't wanted and so you became this tough kid. And I'll be the first one to admit, Kay. I was tough and I was mean, just as mean as I could be. Because I thought, I'm going to try and get even with what people are doing to me. We'd walk like in long lines and have people yell things at us. And have other kids yell things at us. When you'd go to school, they would make fun of you because you were one of the kids in the orphanage. And when you're in that orphanage and you realize that no one loves you, it's almost as though... Now this is years and years ago, almost as if the matrons there felt the same way. You're nothing, so they treated us that way. Now I realize there are not a lot of orphanages anymore. They're put in foster homes. But when you were there and they're not answerable to anyone, they can do things to you that if you told, no one would believe. So you began to feel this is the treatment you deserve because you grew up in an orphanage. And I got meaner and meaner. I did. And I got harder and harder. And I thought, okay, you wait, I'm going to get even. And if I can just say this, Kay, when we hear about the things happening today and the feelings that young people have and all of these

school shootings. I say, but for God's grace, and unless God had stepped into my life, I could have been one of those youngsters that are doing the shooting and are so angry with people, with the world and with their surroundings. I am so glad God changed that. But to grow up unloved and unwanted is a horrible, horrible feeling.

Kay: Now years ago, I can't remember how many years ago because you never told it to anyone else, you and I went out to dinner and you said that you had something that you wanted to tell me and you told me. And when you finished, you said, "Do you still love me?" And I remember telling you, that I loved you more, more than before, if that was possible. Tell them what you told me.

Dorie: You know how afraid I was to do this, Kay, and yet I felt I had to do it. To tell you that not only was I abused and beaten, but I was also sexually abused. And when I said that, I thought, Will Kay still love me? Will she still be my friend? Will I have to leave Precept? That is exactly what I thought. But I thought, "I've got to do it." And Kay it was like a coming out for me. And then I later shared it with another friend of mine. And if I hadn't shared that, then all of this story wouldn't be told.

Kay: That's right. And really what's happened is it's broadened your ministry. And you're ending up talking to strictly men's groups about what it's like when your wife was sexually abused and what does it do to your physical relationship. And we'll talk about that when we come to our section on sex and marriage so that people can understand. But tell us just quickly how you were saved, when you became a child of God.

Dorie: All right. When I was in that orphanage and you realize all these things were always said to you. Kay, I'd stand when other people would come to accept, you know pick up a child, or a relative would come to see them, I would stand real close. And they'd tell me, "Get out of the way. You don't belong to them, get out of the way." Then I'd go in a corner and I'd think, "I'll never belong. Nobody wants me." That's how I felt. Then, now I lived in an orphanage just short of six years, so in those six years, I'm getting tougher and meaner. I'd trip girls and let them fall, skin themselves,

and then laugh at them. And then one day something happened. They decided they'd have a religious service. And I didn't know what a religious service was. But cutting all that out, a group of young people came from the University of California, beautiful young women. I'm so ugly, and when I saw them I thought, I hope they all drop dead, when they walked into the room.

Kay: Because they were so beautiful?

Dorie: They were darling. And then I, what's wrong with me that I can't look like that. But when one of the girls stood up to speak, Kay, she was so darling, I thought, I am leaving this room. I can't stand it. And then she said this statement. "Boys and girls, if you have never heard this, I want to tell you something. God loves you." I'm in the room, sitting there by the door, so I can get out quick. And I yelled out, "That's a lie." And all the kids looked at me, because I'm always doing this, getting them in trouble. And they thought, "she's doing it again." But those young women told me something I'd never heard before, that God loves me. And I thought it can't be true. It can't be true. I think it's for the birds. I just don't believe it. And then...

Kay: Do you think people that have been so abused and so put down and so disassociated and separated think that anything about a person loving them or accepting them is a lie?

Dorie: Yes, yes. Because if it were not a lie, surely by now, I was 13 when this happened, somebody would have wanted me. Instead, when they'd see me they'd knock me against the wall or kick me and, Kay, if I told all of it, it would be almost unbelievable. But believe me; I survived it all with the Lord's help. But then they told me, when all of them had given like a testimony, the girl came back. Cause I'm thinking, "I don't believe any of this." When she came back she said, "I want you to know something young people, if you forget everything that was said to you, remember this one thing: God loves you." And she turned and walked out. And I thought, "what?" And I can't explain it, but it was like you were hit between the eyes. And I bent my head. I didn't bow my head like in prayer because I didn't

know you could do that and close your eyes. My eyes were open like this and I yelled out in absolute desperation, I said, “God, those kids said You loved me. Nobody loves me, but they said You do. So if You do, You can have me.” A little boy was sitting by me, Kay. I scared the wits out of him. And he yelled out, “I think Dorie’s gone crazy.” So I took my elbow, which I often did with the other kids, and just hit him hard. And he gulped and went you know. And I thought, “God can’t hear me” and that, so I yelled again. I’ll never forget it, but in that moment. I can’t explain it.

Kay: He took you.

Dorie: He took me. I was adopted, didn’t have to sign papers or anything. When we went up to go undress that first night after this happened and they were undressing and I put my head down on a skinny little old ugly cot, it hit me. God loves me! And Kay, when you’ve never been loved, when no one has even liked you, I get it. Well, you know women, we cry. I had my head down. And I used to say I swallowed my tears. I would never let the kids see me crying, because I’m tougher than they are. But I’d go somewhere and hide.

Kay: It was your shield, wasn’t it?

Dorie: Yes. And I cried and cried. And the matron came by. Her name was Miss Gables. She was as ugly as a mud head. And she looked at me and she said, “You’re not crying again?” Because she would hear me, you know, but I let them see me.

Kay: And she’s the one that sexually abused you.

Dorie: Yeah. But anyway... Beat me, beat me and beat me. And I thought, “I don’t care what they do. I’m going to believe God loves me.” And Kay, if in telling this story and we’re not doing it all now, but if the one thing that I want people to understand is that when they said, God loves you, I thought, I’m going to accept it. That’s how desperate I was for someone wanting to love me. There wasn’t a person out there that was even kind, not even kind, Kay.

Kay: In the orphanage?

Dorie: In the orphanage or even later when I got into the other places. That was even kind and I thought, “God, You’ve got me. You have got me.” Now, there was a Christian matron there that was hired right after I became a Christian. And this is so important, because otherwise there wouldn’t be very much more of the story. And some people from San Francisco said they would take me. Because you’re supposed to be adopted by the time you’re 12. I’m 13. And I didn’t know. I didn’t know where I was going. I was scared to death. I was standing in the hall with a brown paper bag full of things again, waiting for this social worker to come and get me. And this was before they would put you with families that thought you looked adoptable or they could do something with you. Just take you and the state would pay you. And I’m standing there and the Christian matron walked up to me and she said, “Dorie, I have a gift.” And I said, “I don’t want it” because, Kay, at the age of 13 I never ever had received a gift. The way the kids in the orphanage could get to me is, if somebody gave them something, they’d say, “Nobody likes Dorie,” and wave it in front of me. And I’d take the present. I’d hit the kids. And I’d throw the gift at them and I’d run away, like I’m so tough. I’m not going to let anything; you can have all the gifts you want. I don’t need them. But I bawled my eyes out. I’m saying that, because when this Christian matron walked up to me, I had my hands in a fist. She said give me your arm. She pulled it out. She said open your hand. I wouldn’t. She had to open up, Kay, every finger, just like that. And then she did something.

Kay: And what did she do? She took from her hand. Let me do it.

Dorie: From her pocket, Kay.

Kay: She took it from her pocket and she opened that ...

Dorie: And she put my hand on it like this and she said, “Dorie, this is for you. And I trust that it’ll become the most precious gift you’ve ever received.” And Kay, I mean this. You can take everything from me but not the Word. And this is all I had but a paper bag and scraps of clothes when I left the orphanage. Here it is.

Kay: And it’s since you were 13.

Dorie: Since I was 13. I still have it. I didn't know you could mark it. I cut out things and put in there. I didn't know that you could mark it. I still have it.

Kay: That's beautiful.

Dorie: But I wouldn't take... It meant everything to me Kay. Now I didn't understand... I know I'm skipping around, giving them scrambled eggs. I didn't understand about the Word. I just knew they said God wrote it.

PART TWO

Kay: Here is a woman who receives Christ at the age 13. And moves into a foster home and then men take advantage of her. Men use her for their pleasure. And you wonder, God if you are God, where are You? Why do You allow things like that?

Dorie: That is a question they all ask Kay. And I want to be honest when I answer. I'd never ever slept in a regular bed. I was always in cots and in this house that I call the house of meanness, after we wrote the second book. That cot was put up on certain nights in the hallway. And the reason it was in the hallway is they allowed men to come through and get me and I was sexually molested and raped. I remember one night, just lying down, with my clothes already on, just lying down on the cot. And it was getting dark. And then I heard these voices and they said, "Go in and get her." I ran out. I thought, "I'm not going to stay in." And I got out before they could get to me. And I ran down in a tunnel. I was sobbing my eyes out. That's one of the times, Kay, only twice in my life when I wished I'd had a mother. And as I was crying and crying, I'm thinking, "Oh God, oh God, please if I could just know You were here, just somebody with me." Well the houses in San Francisco have these tunnels you go through so you don't have to go up the hill. And I'm down underneath the apartment, crouched on the lower step, bawling. And I can't explain it, but all of a sudden it was like God was there. I knew it. The peace that passes all understanding was there. I knew it and I thought, "oh God, don't, don't, don't leave me." Later on when men would get me, I would run out in the alleyways of San Francisco and I would climb

A MARRAGE WITHOUT REGRETS

PROGRAM 21 (#910151)

WEEK 5 (910333)

©2010 PRECEPT MINISTRIES INTERNATIONAL



one of the boxes and fall into dumpsters, garbage dumpsters, because I felt so like garbage. And they'd say, get out of here, get out of here. And when I would lay in that garbage dump, crying. Kay, every bit of it's true. I would be so scared and I would be thinking, "Lord, don't leave me, don't, don't leave me." Well, I'm saying this to anyone that's listening. God doesn't even leave you in a garbage dump. He was there and it was just like I could feel His hand and I'm hanging on. And He's whispering, "I love you, I love you." Now, when people say to me, "How, how could a little girl go through that and how would God do that to a little girl?" Kay, I tell them, "God didn't do it. The sinfulness and lustfulness in the hearts of people did it and drove them to it." But, God allowed it. I've learned a real truth, living here at Precept, Kay. And that's when you're teaching on the sovereignty of God. I began to believe it you know as I was growing in the Lord. But the real truth of it grabbed a hold of me here. You know how many times I went back to my apartment over there and just wept because I thought, Lord, You didn't make any mistakes. And You allowed it for a reason: 2 Corinthians 1:3, "So that you can comfort others with the same comfort where with you yourself have been comforted of the Lord." Because Kay, oh honey, I'm so old. Listen there were not counselors years and years and years and years ago. There weren't even pastors you could go to like this because it was tested. When they found out something like this happened they didn't want anybody to even be near me. Because they found out I was in the orphanage and then I had to appear in the juvenile court and so forth. So you never told it. You never told it. But God loved me and He had a plan and a purpose. And Kay, that ugly, throw away little girl didn't know that one day God was going to send her all over the world, let her stand on platforms everywhere. And people would come up and say, "Why?" And I can grab a hold of them and tell them, "Because God had a purpose. So that having gone through, I can look at you and say, 'I've been there.'" "But Dorie". I've been there. But your life doesn't have to be absolutely wrecked by it. It's hurt by it. It's tarnished by it. But you know you can do things with things that are tarnished,

Kay: How do you handle the hateful things that were said to you? The demeaning things... “You’re ugly.”

Dorie: They called me “Fatty.” They called me “Stupid.” Because when you’re in an orphanage, they think you must be there because you don’t have any brains. I don’t know why people think that.

Kay: You’re very smart. And she’s very talented, very artistic.

Dorie: That you couldn’t do anything, Kay. So after a while you begin to believe that. And let me say this. When you’re young and that’s been said to you since you’ve been a little girl, that you’re ugly, you’re ugly. Even if people later think you aren’t, Kay that is the hardest thing to erase from your memory. His beauty isn’t a beauty seen with the eye. It’s a beauty from within. And I thought, “Lord, help me to be a reflector of Your love.” But it hurts so much to have people pass you by. Kay, we would have in that orphanage, I called it a ceremony. But it was a meeting once a month, when adults would come to the orphanage and all these kids are lined up. When the adults come into the room, now adults, be careful what you say because kids remember it. And they would look and say, “This one’s cute, or she’s cute, or she’s cuter.” Always passing me by. Kay, I would elbow the kids and hurt them until I could stand in the front. And now I know my body language with my head down like this and my hands in a fist said, “Don’t bother her.” This is what they said, “Forget her.” And I thought, un huh, un huh. So you were afraid to look up. You’re afraid to look up because you know they’re going to see something about you that’s wrong.

Kay: Now when you started associating with girls your age, when you ended up in Bible college.

Dorie: That was where I had my first friend.

Kay: Okay, your first friend. How old were you? Nineteen, going on twenty. Okay, so that’s the first time you ever had a girlfriend?

Dorie: Yeah and I want to emphasize this, Kay. When I’m talking about growing up in San Francisco, and I’m fourteen, fifteen and then later on sixteen, I sat. Now it sounds unbelievable, but I sat on curbs on the busy

streets there on Market Street where you see the trolleys go by. I would see people get out of cars. I would see them go into buildings. I would see them talking to the beautifully dressed and I'd think, "How do I learn to grow up?" And Kay, there's a desperation when I'm saying that. And yet my comfort was in the words, in the pages of this Book. My comfort was in the Lord. And I would walk along the streets of San Francisco, looking in windows, as if there was something I could do to dress up, Kay. When I had holes and tears they would not allow me, and I'm daring to say this anymore now, even to sew with a needle and thread. They said I was so stupid, I probably couldn't even learn to sew.

Kay: Satan is a murderer. He's a destroyer. He's a liar. He abides not in the truth. And he destroys us with his lies. We're so much quicker to believe a lie than we are to believe the truth. How did you overcome this?

Dorie: Oh Kay, how do I explain it? Just trying to remember that God loved me and that when people passed me by and I know this sounds crazy. They think I'm ugly but God says I'm beautiful. They don't like me but God says He loves me. That sounds crazy. It sounds so amateurish and so simplistic, but that's what I had to keep telling myself, again and again. It wasn't until I got to Bible College where I found girls. Now I was afraid to kind of talk to them. And I'd kind of go in a corner. But they brought me out. They thought, Dorie, you can do this. Dorie, you can do that, or Dorie, let me fix this for you. Let me fix that. They began to make me feel like maybe I was worth paying attention to after all. And it was there of course you know, that I met...

Kay: That you met Lloyd.

Dorie: Yes

Kay: Did you hear that? God had told Dorie that He loved her. He had affirmed that in the Word of God. And this treasured little Book was the thing that held her and affirmed her over and over again that He was there, that He cared for her, that she was precious in His sight. And yet, what does God do? He comes along and He puts people in her life, people that use their tongue to help heal this girl, people that come along and confirm to her with

A MARRAGE WITHOUT REGRETS

PROGRAM 21 (#910151)

WEEK 5 (910333)

©2010 PRECEPT MINISTRIES INTERNATIONAL



their words, that she is worth paying attention to, that she does have significance, that there is value to her life and to her person. And precious one, that's what our conversation, our communication is to be all about. It's to take the truth of the Word of God and to use it to affirm what God says in another person's life. You say, "But Kay, I am battling with those memories, with those thoughts that keep plaguing me." Precious one, Dorie will be back and she'll tell us how to handle those thoughts.