



The isolation that is felt by me as a Lesbian mother is something incomprehensible to those not in a similar position. I am one of those people who had children through a married relationship with a man.

After a lot of soul searching I am now no longer in that relationship, the freedom that I have gained for myself is sometimes overshadowed by the sense of isolation that I feel. It's not that I am wallowing in self pity, just bear with me a while. Since

my previous relationship I am now in a state of limbo regarding support. The family that once surrounded and supported me during my married life have now faded into oblivion. And the truth of the matter is that I really miss it (even if they are all homophobic bigots). Since coming out some women that I know have tried to be crutches for me but that's not what I want.

The problems that I have encountered from some women within the lesbian community is what I find hard to stomach. Some women still treat me with suspicion because of my past. I don't blame anyone for being cautious, but please give me a break. I am willing to stand up and say that yes, I loved a man and yes, I even had sex with a man, but that doesn't make me only half a lesbian. So please don't treat me like something not worthy. Without feeling sorry for myself it's hard to know where I fit in now. I naively thought that the lesbian-gay community would welcome me with open arms. The positive side is that I am happier and I am getting there. Thank you sisters.