

not all ebooks are created equal

DON'T RISK A VISUALLY INFERIOR PRODUCT

Pear Creative has been in the book design business for a long time, but starting in 2020, we are now providing ebook conversion as well. The change came when we saw what was happening to the beautiful books we had created when they went through the ebook conversion process. To put it simply—they looked awful. We began to see that ebook conversion companies were not giving authors and publishers a quality product.

Sadly, many conversions strip out all the fonts that you and your designer worked so hard to choose. Custom chosen fonts give your book that visual "snap and personality" that helps communicate your content, and makes your book an enjoyable read. To see the hard work put into a book simply stripped out is unthinkable. The fact is: your ebook is a valuable product, and should represent the look and feel of your printed book. Period.

So, we now offer 3 packages:

BASIC PACKAGE | \$99 USD

No added fonts, just the standard font that an ebook reader would provide. This is a simple ebook conversion, and a good choice for the budget-conscious author, while still making sure your ebook is well designed and attractive. (EPUB, Mobi and PDF)

FULL FONT PACKAGE | \$130 USD

We make sure all your chapter headings, titles, subheadings etc look the same in your ebook as they do in the printed version. (EPUB, *KPF and PDF)

KPF files are a robust packaged ebook file for Kindle that make certain that the ebook being purchased on Amazon will include all the fonts. We can also provide a MOBI, but be aware that these don't work well when uploading to Amazon via Kindle Direct Publishing/CreateSpace.

FULL COLOR & FULL FONT PACKAGE* | \$199 USD

Why go black and white, when you can have a FULL COLOR ebook? Even if your book is printing in black/white, color can be added to the layout (chapter headers, section titles, pull quotes, images/charts etc) so that the ebook is alive with color. Those who view ebooks on tablets, Kindle Fire, computers, and phones will enjoy a bright, engaging, full-color experience. (EPUB, KPF and PDF)

*note: people reading on black/white Kindle Readers (Kindle, Kindle Touch, Kindle Touch 3G) will still have a black/white reading experience. Buyer needs a color device to enjoy your color ebook)

We can also work with additional book elements like photos/images, charts, call-outs, pull-quotes, sections of boxed text, footnotes, endnotes and more! (Contact us for details on pricing if your book has any of these elements in addition to text.)

PRINT VERSION

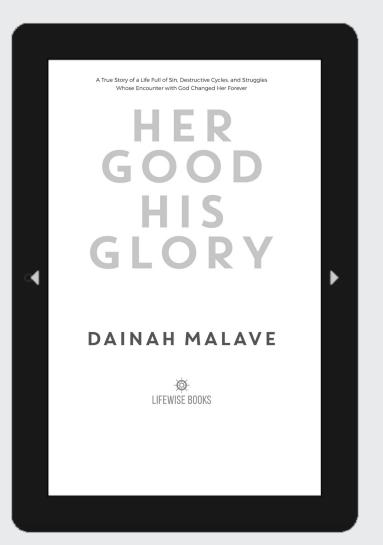
A True Story of a Life Full of Sin, Destructive Cycles, and Struggles
Whose Encounter with God Changed Her Forever

HER GOOD HIS GLORY

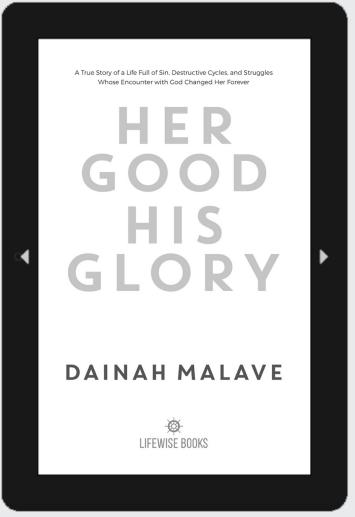
DAINAH MALAVE



KINDLE DIRECT OR BOOKBABY CONVERSION



PEAR CREATIVE CONVERSION



PRINT VERSION

HER GOOD, HIS GLORY

A True Story of a Life Full of Sin, Destructive Cycles and Struggles Whose Encounter with God Changed Her Forever

By Dainah Malaye

Copyright © 2020 Dainah Malave. All rights reserved. Except for brief quotations for review purposes, no part of this book may be reproduced in any form without prior written permission from the author.

All Scripture quoted is from the New International Version.

Scriptures are taken from the NEW INTERNATIONAL VERSION (NIV): Scripture taken from THE HOLY BIBLE, NEW INTERNATIONAL VERSION®. Copyright© 1973, 1978, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.™. Used by permission of Zondervan

Published by:

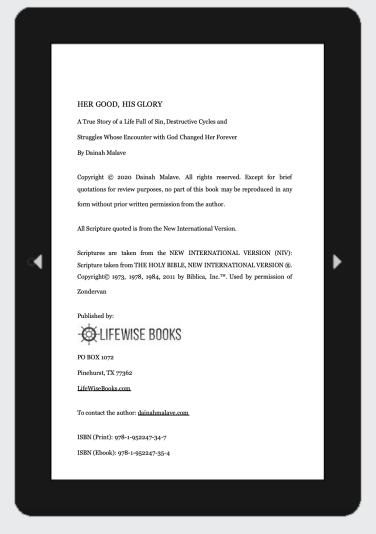
- LIFEWISE BOOKS PO BOX 1072

Pinehurst, TX 77362 LifeWiseBooks.com

To contact the author: dainahmalave.com

ISBN (Print): 978-1-952247-34-7 ISBN (Ebook): 978-1-952247-35-4

KINDLE DIRECT OR BOOKBABY **CONVERSION**



PEAR CREATIVE **CONVERSION**

HER GOOD, HIS GLORY

A True Story of a Life Full of Sin, Destructive Cycles and Struggles Whose Encounter with God Changed Her Forever

By Dainah Malaye

Copyright © 2020 Dainah Malave. All rights reserved. Except for brief quotations for review purposes, no part of this book may be reproduced in any form without prior written permission from the author.

All Scripture quoted is from the New International Version.

Scriptures are taken from the NEW INTERNATIONAL VERSION (NIV): Scripture taken from THE HOLY BIBLE, NEW INTERNATIONAL VERSION®. Copyright© 1973, 1978, 1984, 2011 by Biblica, Inc.™. Used by permission of Zondervan

Published by:

-CO-LIFEWISE BOOKS

PO BOX 1072 Pinehurst, TX 77362 LifeWiseBooks.com

To contact the author: dainahmalave.com

ISBN (Print): 978-1-952247-34-7 ISBN (Ebook): 978-1-952247-35-4

PRINT VERSION

KINDLE DIRECT OR BOOKBABY CONVERSION

PEAR CREATIVE CONVERSION

CONTENTS

CHAPTER 1 In the Beginning	3
CHAPTER 2 Babies Having Babies	11
CHAPTER 3 Sweet Sixteen	21
CHAPTER 4 Heart of Stone	27
CHAPTER 5 Strike Two	33
CHAPTER 6 "Dainah, You're Acting Crazy!"	41
CHAPTER 7 Zeal	55
CHAPTER 8 Relapse	63
CHAPTER 9 SOS	71
CHAPTER 10 Proverbs 26:11	81
CHAPTER 11 Audacious Transformation	101
CHAPTER 12 FinishedBut Not Over	117
About the Author	129
Endnotes	131

CONTENTS Chapter 1 In the Beginning Chapter 2 **Babies Having Babies** Chapter 3 Sweet Sixteen Chapter 4 Heart of Stone Chapter 5 Strike Two Chapter 6 "Dainah, You're Acting Crazy!" Chapter 7 Zeal Chapter 8 Relapse Chapter 9 SOS Chapter 10 Proverbs 26:11

CONTENTS CHAPTER 1 In the Beginning CHAPTER 2 Babies Having Babies CHAPTER 3 Sweet Sixteen CHAPTER 4 Heart of Stone CHAPTER 5 Strike Two CHAPTER 6 "Dainah, You're Acting Crazy!" CHAPTER 7 CHAPTER 8 Relapse CHAPTER 9 SOS **CHAPTER 10** Proverbs 26:11 **CHAPTER 11** Audacious Transformation CHAPTER 12 Finished...But Not Over **ABOUT THE AUTHOR** ENDNOTES

PRINT VERSION



PROVERBS 26:11

I spent many nights that winter depressed beyond imagination and crying inconsolably. I was on the go at work, picking up my kids, doing homework, grabbing dinner, bathing, and unpacking from the move into our new home. I did my best to keep busy because it kept my mind off of reality. Nighttime was when I had to sit alone with my feelings. I dreaded evenings. I couldn't escape the depression or the replays of the last few months running through my mind like a bad dream.

About a month after I settled into my new place, an old friend told me she was going to Paris that March and invited me to go to get my mind off of everything. An international trip was the last thing on my mind, but it sounded like a good idea. After

KINDLE DIRECT OR BOOKBABY CONVERSION



CHAPTER 10

PROVERBS 26:11

I spent many nights that winter depressed beyond imagination and crying inconsolably. I was on the go at work, picking up my kids, doing homework, grabbing dinner, bathing, and unpacking from the move into our new home. I did my best to keep busy because it kept my mind off of reality. Nighttime was when I had to sit alone with my feelings. I dreaded evenings. I couldn't escape the depression or the replays of the last few months running through my mind like a bad dream.

About a month after I settled into my new place, an old friend told me she was going to Paris that March and invited me to go to get my mind off of everything. An international trip was the last thing on my mind, but it sounded like a good idea. After a heartbreak, women cope with the grief differently. Some lose weight, some chop their hair off; I decided I was going to make my dream trip to Paris, France, happen

I made arrangements for my kids and dipped into my

PEAR CREATIVE CONVERSION



CHAPIER IC

PROVERBS 26:11

I spent many nights that winter depressed beyond imagination and crying inconsolably. I was on the go at work, picking up my kids, doing homework, grabbing dinner, bathing, and unpacking from the move into our new home. I did my best to keep busy because it kept my mind off of reality. Nighttime was when I had to sit alone with my feelings. I dreaded evenings. I couldn't escape the depression or the replays of the last few months running through my mind like a bad dream.

About a month after I settled into my new place, an old friend told me she was going to Paris that March and invited me to go to get my mind off of everything. An international trip was the last thing on my mind, but it

PRINT VERSION

HER GOOD HIS GLORY

a heartbreak, women cope with the grief differently. Some lose weight, some chop their hair off; I decided I was going to make my dream trip to Paris, France, happen.

I made arrangements for my kids and dipped into my savings to go. I was glad I did because it was an experience of a lifetime. I enjoyed myself, but when I got back into the states, I was faced with my pain again. Nothing seemed to keep the pain at bay, but this time, I was determined not to turn back to my old ways.

I was bitter though. I resented everyone. Some people at work told me I deserved what happened because I dated a married man to begin with. Others knew of the affair and turned a blind eye. It felt like everyone was gossiping about the scandal but didn't acknowledge the pain I was in and moved on with their lives. Of course, that didn't apply to every single person.

In my garden of self-pity, there was only room for the planted feelings of abandonment and rejection.

SANCTUARY

I desperately longed for a place I could go to grieve and not be around the situation just for a moment. At home, I was alone with my thoughts and pain, and work was the root of my pain—B still worked there. It reminded me that I wasn't good enough for anyone up to that point of my life.

That's when my aunt's words from Thanksgiving dinner came to mind, and I decided to return to the one place I knew I

KINDLE DIRECT OR BOOKBABY CONVERSION

to sit alone with my feelings. I dreaded evenings. I couldn't escape the depression or the replays of the last few months running through my mind like a bad dream.

About a month after I settled into my new place, an old friend told me she was going to Paris that March and invited me to go to get my mind off of everything. An international trip was the last thing on my mind, but it sounded like a good idea. After a heartbreak, women cope with the grief differently. Some lose weight, some chop their hair off; I decided I was going to make my dream trip to Paris, France, happen.

I made arrangements for my kids and dipped into my savings to go. I was glad I did because it was an experience of a lifetime. I enjoyed myself, but when I got back into the states, I was faced with my pain again. Nothing seemed to keep the pain at bay, but this time, I was determined not to turn back to my old ways.

I was bitter though. I resented everyone. Some people at work told me I deserved what happened because I dated a married man to begin with. Others knew of the affair and turned a blind eye. It felt like everyone was gossiping about the scandal but didn't acknowledge the pain I was in and moved on with their lives. Of course, that didn't apply to every single person.

In my garden of self-pity, there was only room for the planted feelings of a bandonment and rejection.

SANCTUARY

I desperately longed for a place I could go to grieve and not be around the situation just for a moment. At home, I was alone with my thoughts and pain, and work was the root of my pain—B still worked there. It reminded me that I wasn't good enough for anyone up to that point of my life.

PEAR CREATIVE CONVERSION

differently. Some lose weight, some chop their hair off; I decided I was going to make my dream trip to Paris, France, happen.

I made arrangements for my kids and dipped into my savings to go. I was glad I did because it was an experience of a lifetime. I enjoyed myself, but when I got back into the states, I was faced with my pain again. Nothing seemed to keep the pain at bay, but this time, I was determined not to turn back to my old ways.

I was bitter though. I resented everyone. Some people at work told me I deserved what happened because I dated a married man to begin with. Others knew of the affair and turned a blind eye. It felt like everyone was gossiping about the scandal but didn't acknowledge the pain I was in and moved on with their lives. Of course, that didn't apply to every single person.

In my garden of self-pity, there was only room for the planted feelings of abandonment and rejection.

SANCTUARY

I desperately longed for a place I could go to grieve and not be around the situation just for a moment. At home, I was alone with my thoughts and

PRINT VERSION

CONVERSION

KINDLE DIRECT OR BOOKBABY

PEAR CREATIVE CONVERSION



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Dainah Malave is a Puerto Rican, Chicago-born native. She is a writer, poet, and public speaker with a degree in business administration. Dainah is joyfully a young mother to her charming son, Elijah, and her vibrant daughter, Nylah. Dainah's passion is to help women of all ages find healing and freedom through a relationship with Jesus Christ.

dainahmalaye.com





ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Dainah Malave is a Puerto Rican, Chicago-born native. She is a writer, poet, and public speaker with a degree in business administration. Dainah is joyfully a young mother to her charming son, Elijah, and her vibrant daughter, Nylah. Dainah's passion is to help women of all ages find healing and freedom through a relationship with Jesus Christ.

dainahmalave.com