My name is Gillian Murphy. I am 36 my birthday is August 18, 1982. I was born in Bellville Illinois and lived in Shiloh Illinois until August 17, 1991, when we moved to where we live now in Pacific Missouri. My parents are Gregory Murphy and his birthday is August 30, 1949. My mom is R. Gail Murphy her birthday is may 8, 1957. My dad is from Denver Colorado and my mom is from East St.Louis, Illinois. My dad had a brother Mark who passed away about 32 years ago and he has one sister Michelle Murphy. She never married and lives in Denver. My mom has two brothers Gary and Randy. Gary lives in Maryville Illinois and Randy in Shelbyville Tennesse. Both married. And both had two daughters Gary has Kristie and Jennifer. Randy has Caroline and we lost Suzanne in January of last year as well as her husband Michale in a car accident. Their son Camden survived. Caroline is married to Wesley and has a daughter. Kristie is married to Shawn and they have 2 daughters. Jennifer is married to Ron and they have a son. My mom's sister Diane died after having her daughter Angie, who I consider an aunt since I never knew her mom. Diane was 17 and Angie was 4 months old. My parents were both previously married and my dad had my half sister Kelly who was divorced from Greg who raised their daughter and son, passed from an overdose in 2005 and my mom had my brother Jason he is married to Tracy and they have a daughter and son. I have never been married but am in a relationship with Michale. I have two sons from a previous relationship and Jakob is 9 and Isaak is 6. Jakobs birthday is November 24, 2009, and Isaaks is February 29, 2012. Their father Ket is from Laos.

I was a stay at home mom from November 2009-September 2016. I did get a part-time job when and then found out I was pregnant with my youngest and quit a month before he was born. Then I worked caring for my children's fathers mother from February 2015 until January 2016 when she went to the hospital and she passed in the hospital in June 2016. We moved to my parent's house to get away from their father. He is verbally and mentally abusive and had started on our oldest when he was 6 years old he told him to pack his s#$% ND GET THE F!@# out of his house. I did just that. Took me and my best friend a week and a half with only a few hours a day and on the last day, my dad came with a Uhaul. I continued to try to let him show me he was working on himself and me in two months I saw no effort to change anything and he told me I wasn’t getting any younger and I said you're right I am done and ended it. I wouldn’t be able to do it without my parents because I had been working very early in the morning. I had to be there at 430 am and so my mom would get them up and ready for school. Until June of this year because I had torn the posterior tibialis tendon in my ankle and my orthopedist had me off for a few weeks in June and I went back for a couple weeks and couldn’t do it. I was off for another few weeks and tried again and then was off for about 5 weeks. I started back 3-4 days a week 5 hours tops but realized I could only work 3-4 hours and only 3 days a week for a month or so and finally, the pain went away. I struggle as my time off I racked up bills and now my car is broke down and needs a new engine and thankfully my parents are helping me with that. Just had my sons birthday and now Christmas and then my other sons birthday. I am still not back to full time and need to be financially. My parents have worked since I can remember. We moved to Missouri for my dad's job and within the year they canceled his department. My mom worked part-time at Lions Choice while I and my brother were in school. Until March of 1998 when we opened our restaurant and bar until June of 2003 when we closed. Then my dad worked for Dynamic fasteners until 2010 when he got put on disability because of TIA’s and then February or earlier this year we can’t pinpoint when he had a stroke in his sleep we believe and thankfully he can still walk and talk, he just had a personality change and he is much calmer and quieter and nicer now. My mom was put on disability last year in April and she pretty much cares for my dad and helps with my kids while I am at work.