

My Search For A Little Love...

Things always get darker before things
are going to get a lot lighter.

When called of The Lord it means that you
have a very bright light inside .

I have found that bright lights get subdued by much
trauma and emotional attack starting at a very young age,
often in the womb before we even enter the world itself.

Nothing is forgotten, nothing is left behind no matter
how we believe we can move on. It takes great strength
and effort to move on seeking love and happiness when
much has been spoiled on the inside...primarily trust.

These things I can say as I have walked a very difficult
walk doing the best I knew how...many forms of coping,
self-protection in order to stay alive and in my estimation
doing well while in reality, I was not well in many ways.

Extreme emotional traumas like marriages or family or dating or friendship or non-friendship relationships (and the combination of all these) going bad merely rekindles old fires that never really went out inside ... while dormant we believe they go away, all the while consuming us from the inside out.

When we are sinned against from the beginning it is difficult to see ourselves as something good if we have been wickedly abandoned which gives us a message that we are not worth being around or keeping. In my case, my mother hated me from the beginning and did not want me.

This hatred resulted in numerous abuses too deep to adequately express verbally.

Not having a mother, I sought a mother's love and to make up for the absence of an unconditional love in my relationships.

When they did not work, as I was going into them with the background condition that I need a mother's love, I was further devastated and ravaged.

So...whenever a relationship would fall apart I would be very lost emotionally and really caught up in that moment rather than knowing and understanding the long cumulative history of what I know now.

What I found is that once these things happen they come with us wherever we go, whatever we do or try to do to escape our misery in order to move on.

Changing environments, getting new clothes and all kinds of material things(stuff) are all ways that we try to dress things up around us to create the illusion that we are actually made happy by them...

If this is true, why are we trapped in the vicious cycle of needing more ?

Temporary emotional happiness cannot replace a heart that is broken inside that needs a measure of love greater than the pain and suffering we go through, have gone through and must endure, impatiently I might add.

You see almost every person does this in one way or another, living a secret little world of agony deep

within...If we could all just be more vulnerable and honest with this shared condition, I believe there would greater love and compassion shared between us in our world.

Since people cannot mend their insides themselves much less the insides of others, then what are we left

with ? ...the very little the world offers us all,
the sad and afflicted children of God...

You see even the baby we were born and person we are intended to be from the beginning still resides

within us...so basically we have a world filled with hurt children that are told to be adults and overcomers...an adult is the same child in a larger body that still does not know how to solve or overcome the past within.

My last major trauma was my marriage that ended in a deeply painful emotional divorce.

It was the last blow unto a heart and soul that was already so fragile...the blown apart feeling that was so real, so overwhelming was not a new one.

It took 4 years with God's direct help and intervention to see the truth in all of these matters that yielded only

the rotten fruit of the confusion of an inescapable,
cyclical emotional roller coaster that would not stop
no matter what or how hard I tried.

It was like I got on a carousel (that was my marriage) that
looked good, but was not and would not endure
or be unto death do us part and would not let me off
while delivering deep blows to my heart relentlessly.

These blow were not now, rather they triggered
the old blows that I thought I had handled.

As we get older we also get more weary inside from the
battles, the fighting of the many emotional and the
strange, contrary arguments that go on in our minds...

the many, many sad paradoxes...

the I know the things that are good and right to do
yet my flesh comes against me to confuse me and keep
me from making the right decisions even if I know what the

right ones are...a real, living

dilemma of perpetual confusion

that is seemingly instable.

This is a living revelation of the truth that we must
wage a battle within against the flesh,

raising up our spirit person
to take the high ground,
then to hold the high
ground within us.

The reality is that often we know when something or someone around us is not right for us but we hate to let go of what we imagine could be rather than dealing with what is...overlooking much and compromising to the things that truly do not sit well in our hearts and souls, leading again living revelation that it is not well with our souls.

The reality and truth is that alone we cannot deal with the depth of what we have inside, and those things we do not understand and can find no good explanations for... a true, and for many, a lifelong exercise in futility.

It is hard enough consciously to cope with what we can see, without adding the subconscious drivers that come out of nowhere to take us in directions that we really do not want to go...the subconscious is filled with the deep, painful memories both emotionally and

physically that we go through while having decided we wanted to forget about them and move on without them...
and yet they remain as firmly rooted as a tree,
and yet they remain as weeds that overgrow
our gardens squeezing the breath and life out of us.

The world has tried for centuries to figure these things
out and I know of no cures...Why?
...because man cannot see into the delicate,
the well guarded hearts of man for
man cannot see clearly into
himself, cannot see what he avoids or denies to be true.

Men cannot deliver one another from our living depravity,
real emotional desolation, our isolation, our insulation
and our losing touch with the essence of our
innocence...and, worst of all, our identity and purpose...
The blind following the blind, the blind leading the blind,
the blind groping around in the darkness are we.

At the time of our birth (provided our womb time is not
tampered with) coupled with the many things

that happened between then and now
add up to an erosion of what
is both innocent and precious...our hearts.

The reality is that even as a fetus we have a spirit and
emotional structure that knows... hearing, sensing
and surely seeing all things around us.

This I know to be true as my memory has journeyed back
through and with The Lord, to the place in the womb
to expose the deep and ugly truths of that time.

The doors of the hidden chambers were
opened and His Light entered to
reveal and expose the Truth.

God gives us free will to make decisions and allows us
to error in order to know and learn that without Him
there is but error, and harder yet, there is no true control
over or of these things from within ourselves alone.

Sadly man made of God and in His Image decided
that he and she could handle things themselves...
the result is the world that we see all around us.

The churches are in no different boat as they too self
dictate, not bowing, yielding and obeying
The Voice of God that they cannot hear...
If they did hear and do what is right, the church flock
would not be stuck in the same boat as everyone else
in the world and would be truly set apart unto

The Lord and The Holy Father
safely guided and fully cared for in every
way as it was intended rather than the
calamity they find themselves in.

Jesus would be their Shepherd,
Not the institution.

How on earth can God's will be done here on earth
if no one is hearing properly what it is or willing to be
quiet long enough to hear fully and completely
His Voice, His Will and His Response?
Where is the patient endurance and hope in Christ?
Man makes many assumptions about what is good unto
God rather than knowing what is pleasing to Him,
pleasing in His Sight and according to His Will.

The flesh driven life of comfort offers
no solace to the tormented soul.

All we have to do is step out from our selfishness long
enough to try to imagine what He sees,
His Perspective in just one of our matters...
remembering that He is Lord Alone over All matters.

A true and living reverence of Who He is would go a
long way toward building patience and
perseverance within us.

Living humbly in patient expectation while enduring much
is the high road while bearing fruit of the

The Good Vine That Is
Christ Jesus
and that is of His Vineyard!

We as children do not know how to deal with what
happens to us and it really scares us, thus we can feel
so very alone even in a crowd, even in our many
relationships and in our little worlds.

There simply is no comfort to be found that will endure.

The Lord understands this as He knows that
without Him we will suffer, walking blindly...
thrown and tossed by the waves world around us which
should bear our personal witness to the stormy sea.

And In Christ would we not say “ **be still** “

with conviction and quiet the storm ?

He allows these things that we might gain living
wisdom by personal experience, then reaching up
to the heavens toward Him and
with a humble heart that is ready to ask

for help,

to be carried

and to be truly saved.

His Love endures for and abounds towards us
no matter what we feel or perceive...

but when people, that are ungodly all the while talking
about God and professing they even love God,
do wicked things that are sinful unto us
we surely find only crumbs to feed on for our
deep hunger which is just not enough to sustain life...

God made us to care for us, to nurture us, to meet our every need and above all to love us everlasting.

His desire is that His people know Him,
The God that is the only measure of
Love that is full and to the filling
of an empty earthen vessel
and a complete mending of the damaged heart.

His desire is that we might know His Love
in order to learn how to or even be able to receive it,
to be kind and have compassion,
to have deep understanding for others
in order to give it unconditionally,
free from any want or desire
or any selfish strings attached.

His Love is merciful and is kind...
The people around us do not consistently model this...
they are not merciful, compassionate or kind unto
filling our very deep desire to be understood and loved.

So ultimately since man defiles us emotionally and otherwise, we are left to believe that God does not love us or that He is trying to punish us...
pure rubbish, nonsense and a lie,
yet it can feel true emotionally.
It is exactly what satan wants us to believe
and to project through hurt towards
The Lord that is Good and Loves.
You see our emotion can rule the day
rather than Godly wisdom, insight,
understanding and direction.

The broken heart justifies a meager existence.
We run around empty trying to fill our wants and our many needs with whatever we believe will make everything better...if we throw enough things into our emptiness then perhaps we can fill this deep gap within ourselves.
It is like going to Mom for a bandaïd for a wound
and believing that the wound got better
because of the bandaïd while it is
the love and attention that
provides for well being.

Yet we are not well in our being.
We try many different kinds of bandaids
to cover our many wounds while always finding
at one point or another our emotional wound has not
been healed and certainly cannot be healed by such
things...yet we keep trying the same old things,
looking desperately for what we need
in the world around us that has
not the answers we seek.

So are things hopeless?
Are we doomed to eternal misery?
...certainly not, in fact, not at all.
If we can look into the hard places with a true desire,
backed fully by and in our steadfast faith
that God will help us no matter what
and that it is
a promise given us.

Even though we could find no help within us or around
us, we can choose to believe and begin to accept a
God that requires time to get to know,

knowing that He will take great care in our individual need and His Will to deliver us from the many afflictions to be found in our body, mind, will and emotions.

But we as people want quick solutions rather than being patient in our own patience toward and with God and we must believe by faith that He is a God that can handle anything and will not abandon us...God does not abandon, man abandons.

Man sins against man and sins in response to being sinned against...and in this truth we can all see or at least consider the need for a true, enduring love coupled with great compassion, care and mercy from the

Heart of God The Father himself...

For He is faithful even if people around us are not. He said "forgive them for they know not what they do."

This is how much God loves and understands...

He has not changed in His Ways...
the problem is that the world is giving up
so very much under self-rule,

ignoring Him, The God Who Made All Things...
left to our drifting further and further away...
ultimately running away from Him
rather than toward Him.

I am thankful that God takes over
this vessel of His and speaks so honestly
with great loving and caring for me and for all of us...
I who have seeked Him, found Him and know Him
have a love for Him that knows no bounds
and is the forevermore I seek.
I will dwell in The House of My Lord.
I will be with Him unto eternity.
I have known no better thing and all things
pale in the light of my life with Christ.

The lost marriage made me feel worthy of being in the
emotional gutter that I found my self in...
over and over again, and again.

That is when I had to say out loud after two years of
pure misery "There's got to be more to life than this."

That was when My God knew I was feeling low enough,
humble enough to be open, reaching for His help.

The rest is now history and my testimony of a pure
miracle of the outstretched Hand of The Lord
Who took the time for me , coming down from heaven
to meet me where I stood, so alone in my life.

My testimony has nothing to do with a building, an
institution or anything else of the world including books,
programs and every conceivable self fix direction...
all the things that I sought out in the world.

He taught me that if I put the faith He gave me in
the beginning forward unto Him that
He would be faithful unto me...

He has never let me down or broken
any promises He made to me...

He also has answered every prayer that came forth
from my spirit, not the ones that were out of selfish
desires or needs for which I wanted the most
immediate resolution in ...a quick way out.

He asked if I am willing to be patient and to endure,
if I am willing to trust and apply all my faith ?

He asked the question “ will you ? ”

In these years He has given me so much, above all His
attention and caring love that does not have any strings
attached to it, along with 1000's of pages of writings and
music galore that flows forth out of me that is beyond my
doing...helping me and affecting many people around
me...that really makes me feel good about
the me he made that I lost sight of so long ago...

When this gift He gave me can help others and serves
His Higher purposes and His Desires that He shares
with me, making all known with great attention to detail

I am well satisfied and filled in the knowing
that He, My Father is pleased with me.

I can now truly receive from Him and thus give
from Him what He has for others...

Above all I point everyone in the direction of
The Lord and Jesus Christ, The Way Who lit,
guarded and brought me along a new path...

His Good and Perfect Path
for me with great patience and much love.
The Perfect Love of The Father
has driven out all of my fears and worry.

I place my life and all things in His Hand that I trust.

He knows about you so perfectly as he knows me
and He does know every person perfectly.

It is my heart felt desire that you come to know the
happiness that I have found
that I never imagined possible.

Once a wreck for over forty years, now so whole,
One and free by His Hand...not the hand of another.

One wreck after another I arrived before him a tattered
soul and a collective mess of afflictions that He mended.

It is my prayer that you are moved by this, my sharing
for it comes not easily...this laying down of life.

I pray that He touch you in way beyond
which He has ever touched you before in your life.

Pour your heart out to Him and He will not turn His
back, He never has and has cried many tears while seeing
what you have had to suffer and endured so quietly,
so alone inside and seemingly all around you.
Remember that He was there and He has seen all.

I offer that you do what I do...take a walk in a beautiful
place that brings you joy, sit on a rock or any where
you feel comfortable, set apart and
away from the world and just talk to Him.

I have often sat and spent time with Him just talking.

Sometimes He would answer, sometimes it was
enough to know that He heard every word I spoke
with my tongue and those words directly from my heart,
and the knowing that He felt everything that I felt at
that moment that was going on inside of me...

He has been very good and faithful to me so I know,
knowing some and many things about the common walk
we all share, that He will never leave your side.

He will not turn His Head nor His Ear from
you...except anxiously toward you to see and hear
from you His child, His beloved little one...

Reach and you will find His Embrace.

Hold on tightly to His Love.

Know that He really loves you and that you are so
special to Him and in His sight...

I am too small to carry or to speak the all of what He
feels for you, but he has moved my heart in your direction
and towards all of His children, my brothers and sisters.

I can only carry the portion He has given me
that fills me to overflowing,
to share and give freely forth of

The Well That Is Deep.

May The Lord Bless You,
Embrace and Hold You Now and
Forevermore...Amen.

With all of my heart that reaches may
The Love and The Eternal Light
that is In Christ Jesus
be with you forevermore.
I wish you
a new beginning and a new life.

May the old may pass away
and may the new be new in you when
you make your yes **yes** !!!

Just put a little trust forward for a little love,
of the whole that He has to offer...
that He hear you as you share
with Him your own story
of painful suffering
and feeling so
alone...

I asked for a little and received so much more.

Cd'A

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