

Chapter 26

But for the grace of God.

This is not religious, it is merely my opinion and feeling on the subject of God)



There were so many times that I wanted to give up or just kill myself because I just couldn't see a purpose in being here especially those times when everything seemed to go all wrong. It is only by the grace of God that I am still here.

~O~

I struggle with resentments which is probably the biggest struggle in my life. Resentment towards my parents for never being parents. Resentments towards lovers some for using me though I allowed them to Resentments towards my self for self destructive behavior. Just so many things just so many resentments. Some as small as being taken advantage of and as big as

the rape I endured as a teen. I pray always that God elevates me from the pain of regret and the rage of resentment.

~O~

Sometimes when I come across horrible people who have hurt me. I shake my head and think how could Jesus Christ have died for some of these people? Of course one of the first names that always pops up in my head is Adolph Hitler, How could Jesus have died for such a man. I shake my head because when he was hanging from that cross after being beaten, humiliated then stripped of his clothes. How after all of that can he say, "Father forgive them for they not know what they do"

I have trouble just forgiving the things that have been done to me, Child Abuse, Molestation, Rape, and Abandonment Issues. What more did Jesus have to forgive as these people who crucified him. Just simply amazing he is a much better person then I will ever be in this lifetime.

~O~

Of course there are many incredible saviors just to name a few, Martin Luther King, Mahatma Gaundi, Nelson Mandela, Harriet Tubman.



Harriet Tubman

"I freed a thousand slaves I could have freed a thousand more if only they knew they were slaves"

"Every great dream begins with a dreamer. Always remember, you have within you the strength, the patience, and the passion to reach for the stars to change the world."



Martin Luther King

"If a man hasn't discovered something that he will die for, he isn't fit to live."

"Nonviolence is the answer to the crucial political and moral questions of our time: the need for man to overcome oppression and violence without resorting to oppression and violence. Man must evolve for all human conflict a method which rejects revenge, aggression and retaliation. The foundation of such a method is love."

"A nation that continues year after year to spend more money on military defense than on programs of social uplift is approaching spiritual death."



Mahatma Gaundi

“Whenever you have truth it must be given with love, or the message and the messenger will be rejected”

“I like your Christ, I do not like your Christians. Your Christians are so unlike your Christ.”

“Whenever you are confronted with an opponent. Conquer him with love.”

“We must become the change we want to see.”

“An eye for eye only ends up making the whole world blind.”



Nelson Mandela

“Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world”

“For to be free is not merely to cast off one's chains, but to live in a way that respects and enhances the freedom of others.”

“I detest racialism, because I regard it as a barbaric thing, whether it comes from a black man or a white man.”

“It always seems impossible until its done.”



But no one on this planet matches to Jesus for his mission was to save the entire world. Jesus was the greatest of them all. In my opinion He was the epitome of a true activist. He voluntarily gave up his life for his cause which was to be the redemption for the world. Not for a particular group and with no exception of anyone. He didn't falter he went the entire distance ... which was death.

~O~

I don't know exactly why I needed to write my story I just felt it was necessary and so I did it. I hope it helps someone out there that can relate to me even just to let you know your not alone. Or to let you know it didn't only happen to you. I am not sure what is going to come of me in this life, or of my story. I struggle as does anyone else who is trying to figure out, "WHY?" I loose faith then I get it back when I remember all of the times God was there for me even though in my mind I really didn't deserve His

grace, still I am here I am alive trying to sort through the wreckage of my past and trying to build what I would consider a normal life.

~O~

When I am at my whit's end I remember back when I tried to kill myself and my life was saved by God.

I had close calls like most every one does there were a dozen times that I could have gotten hurt or died, due to attempted suicide, Drugs and alcohol, being places I shouldn't have never allowed me to go, and even through accidents that could have ended very badly. In my mind today I think, well this is all barrowed time anyway tomorrow is never promised to us, that is why we must live for today.

~O~

I would be so frustrated trying to figure out life and wondered if there was any purpose in me being alive. Here I was going through relationship after relationship. Not knowing what was going wrong. Is it my fault was it her fault. And then my job I just don't know what to do all I knew was sex, drugs, rock and roll. What to do, and I stumbled around like that for years, still in the mist of all my confusion I prayed to God no matter what, even if I felt guilty for all of the things I was doing. Still I loved God and even when I put the blame on God for all of these crazy circumstances that I had caused or that were being done by people. Still I prayed, and I pray today. Just the fact that I am still alive proves to me that there is a God. And He still loves me even though everyone left.

~O~

I was living with Maritza my lover. I felt so sad because she has this mother that simply ardors her and they have such a beautiful relationship. I felt so terrible

that I do not have a relationship with my mother or my father and I always missed that. On this particular day it hit me all the more. Why doesn't anyone love me? Why is it that I was born into a family where love does not exist? I cried all the way to my car. I sat in the car and started it up, It was only but a moment that I realized that the radio was playing, that wasn't possible because it had been broken ever since I bought the car.

I heard a man singing he sounded like a handsome black man, at least that is where my imagination took me, his song was about how God cared for me, and loved me, and was there for me, it was one of the prettiest songs I had ever heard, and I sat and cried the deepest soothing tears, and when the song was over the radio again stopped working, it's as if God played that one song just for me. I never forgot that moment, not only because he made a miracle happen allowing a song to play over a broken radio but because he loved me even when no one else really did.

Sure I have people in my life that love me but over the years some of the people that have loved me in the past have fallen by the way side, or have even disappointed me but God has never failed. He never left me. As He never leaves anyone no matter what.