

A Step Into The Past

(Excerpt from "At The Lord's Touch")

My days before would be content but such contentment became more and more elusive as days moved on. Sometimes those "high" feelings lasted only for a few days, at times only for a few hours or minutes. The day's completion did not last long as I wanted. Always, I found myself with such unquenchable thirst of wanting more. It could have been because I was not accepting of the escalating events in life. Many changes were around me that made me helpless. These turbulences in life zapped the energy in me leaving me in a daze.

When my ex-husband left, I panicked at the thought of life without him. I thought of my children and my sanity. The sleepless nights and challenging days became the longest battle and the most traumatic experience for the heart. I became withdrawn, untrusting, questioning, not focused and totally hurt. I felt worthless, frustrated and lost. Disappointments visited often. Rejection and abandonment were all too real. I became bitter to pain to make through the day telling myself that as long as I denied its existence nothing could hurt me.

I was successful hiding my confusion and fears from others, most of all from my children. I never showed them that I was almost giving up though I knew that they saw the effect on me. In the darkness of the night and in the aloneness of my soul, I felt I was denying that something that I could not fathom. My mind was in a limbo often – shuffled and lost in the vastness of my own thoughts and fragmented goals. There were days I could not totally focus on issues at hand. It got difficult to decide which task to pay attention to first or which weighed more. The ability to fulfill tasks was not at its fullest because of the rending pain. It was the pain of being human.

My family back home always talked of the LORD and His kindness. Their unwavering faith was inspiring. There was no doubt in mind that they understood His promptings and heard Him calling. How did I miss His voice? I know He was always there. I felt Him for every throbbing of my heart, from each pulsating ache of my needing soul. I prayed to lift the angst in life that hovered each moment; prayed for miracles to be out of the mire of such existence. I waited for a change but somehow it eluded me. Only one day did I realize that I was praying for miracles in a different way – doing things at my own level of comprehension without letting GOD do what He wanted me to do. I wasn't aware that I had taken from Him the steps to rescue me. True, I prayed for His touch but had not totally let go. I was not totally spending moments with the LORD as I ought to in order to be totally freed. I was focused on what I could do with my life without hearing His thoughts fully or allowing myself to accept what He was offering.

One day while attending church, I heard the beautiful singing of the choir. An idea came by to join them. It felt like the choir was a stepping stone to change. As days passed, it became an involuntary mode of life to comply with. It was like an unstoppable force that I could not get away from. The choir led me closer to the LORD. It also paved the way for my involvement with a wonderful group of people in the music ministry. It was from this group that I got invited to join the Christian Life Program (CLP for short). The Christian Life Program offered many venues to get involved in. Indeed the LORD was showing ways to bring the needed change to life. I believe that He did not want me to continue to wallow in self-pity that He took time to show me an easy way to find HIM and know of His love. The opportunities were all there so close by.

During this period I lost my car and there was no question in mind that He provided one through some caring friends so that I could attend classes and hear Him again like in the good old days. With the HOLY SPIRIT's guidance, the hardships became minimal and got tackled. And He never left my side. He was always there and more so now that I had accepted His calling into His very heart. All that I am is because of Him.

Getting back to the paths intended for me by the LORD has enflamed my life more to His calling. His truth enkindles my spirit and feeds that hunger within. Now I can say in truth that the hunger within was for His love that's pure and true – a love unmatched and unparalleled by anything or anyone. His words became daily sustenance to my soul. With the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY, my hunger and thirst were abated and quenched yet my longings for Him will forever be.

Life has more meaning now. The "vows" are doubled each day. For every song I compose, every line I write, every phrase of hellos, moments of exchanges of handshakes or embraces, I become a better person for His glory. I am learning a lot about the LORD and feverishly want more. This longing within never ceases.

To know the LORD is an intoxicating happiness that I am addicted to. His love fills my heart and makes my soul dance. The LORD is Truth and I am embracing Him. I don't ever want to let go of any moment I get to spend with Him. My smiles these days are unending. My soul sings literally due to the gifts of the Almighty One. At His touch, I was healed. Now I follow Him.

[Jeremiah 29:13](#)