CONVERSATION WITH GOD

When I asked, "Why did you make her have abnormalities?

He answered, "Not abnormalities, uniqueness."

When I said, "Why are you doing this to us?"

He answered, "Not doing, but allowing."

When I screamed, "I can't live if you take her."

He answered, "I am what sustains you."

When I prayed, "Let this cup pass from my lips."

He answered, "All works for my will to be done."

When I cried, "She needs her mother."

He whispered, "Only I love her more than you."

When I held her still body and sobbed, "It is over."

He said, "It has only begun."

When I shook my fist at Heaven and yelled, "I am angry at you."

He said, "I know."

When I said, "You don't understand this pain, this loss."

He reminded me, "I, too, lost my child, my only child."

When I asked, "How? How can I help anyone when I'm in this pit?"

He said, "Slowly, you will heal, and comfort others."

By Lisa Davenport, Published in Bereavement Magazine

I ASKED GOD

I asked God to take away my pain.

God said, No. It is not for me to take away, but for you to give it up.

I asked God to make my handicapped child whole.

God said, No. Her spirit was whole, her body was only temporary.

I asked God to grant me patience.

God said, No. Patience is a by-product of tribulations, it isn't granted, it is earned.

I asked God to give me happiness.

God said, No. I give you blessings, Happiness is up to you.

I asked God to spare me pain.

God said, No. Suffering draws you apart from worldly cares and brings you closer to me.

I asked God to make my spirit grow.

God said, No. You must grow on your own, but I will prune you to make you fruitful.

I asked for all things that I might enjoy life.

God said, No. I will give you life so that you may enjoy all things.

I asked God to help me LOVE others, as much as he loves me.

God said...Ahhhh, finally you have the idea.