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In God I Trust

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Abstract

In lieu of an abstract, below is the essay's first paragraph.

"When I was a child, I did not know how important my faith would be for me. I had always known there was a God, Jesus or a higher power somewhere UP THERE. I went to church with my grandmother, and the music just opened my soul and confirmed that, that "knowing" would be with me all of my life."

In God I Trust

When I was a child, I did not know how important my faith would be for me. I had always known there was a God, Jesus or a higher power somewhere UP THERE. I went to church with my grandmother, and the music just opened my soul and confirmed that, that “knowing” would be with me all of my life.

Over the years, several things happened to test my faith. I lost a sister and a half-brother to alcoholism. How could God let that happen? They each had 3 children. I had demons that challenged my own decisions. I always prayed that God would help me make the right decisions. If I didn't know the answer, I did the next right thing—I prayed to God, asking him to guide me.

Five years ago I was diagnosed with a life-threatening illness. The doctors said I had a year—maybe. Of course, this threw me into a life review, followed by my questioning, “Why me?” I did a lot of meditating and praying that God would put the right doctors in my path to help me heal. I did everything my Western medicine doctors thought I should do. I also learned about several alternative practitioners, whom I now see regularly, and who have had a huge impact on my healing and spiritual beliefs. I KNOW God is always with me. When I am frustrated and upset, I turn my pain over and put it in God's hands.

Two years ago I had to relocate from where I was living. At the time I didn't own much furniture; mostly concerned with my clothes and my sewing and quilting items. I knew I had to move soon, but was uncertain as to where my new home would be. I happened to stop at a complex where a friend of mine had an apartment. She had recently remarried and moved. I told the realtor her name and she told me it was her apartment that was available. I looked at it and loved it. All of her furniture was still there. The realtor told me she was coming into town the next day to remove it. I called my friend and set up an appointment to meet her. She sold me everything in her apartment, which was to my taste. How perfect was that! I knew that God was watching over me. It was a win-win for both my friend and me. Whenever I doubt my faith, I think of this instance. I am truly blessed to know that God is on my side.



Lin Mocejunas