



God,

I know You want me to learn something from this painful time. It's to trust and follow You. But it hurts so bad. How did I get in this mess anyway? I thought You and I were always side by side.

What happened to the quiet times we used to spend together? You would hold me in Your lap and we would talk for hours. Nothing was more fun than just snuggling up with You. We would talk of days gone by and plan for our tomorrows. I always felt safe in Your arms.

You would hold me on Your lap again in a second if I'd only ask. You want me there all the time but sometimes I get off and run away into a place You call sin. I bring consequences on myself when I do that.

You won't go to that place with me, no matter how much I pout. Still, You keep watch on me and continually call to me. You call out that You still love me and want me to come home. You don't drag me back kicking and screaming because I'd just run away again. You also don't throw stones at me while I'm there; the world is good enough at that on its own. You lovingly remind me of what's "at home" and wait for me to realize that there is nothing better than You and being on Your lap.

I'm LOST! I don't know the way! I can't get back alone! Please bring me home!

You are bringing me back because I asked. You are cleaning me up, restoring me, and welcoming me home. You took off my filthy rags and clothed me with Your own! You're doing it all Lord! I can do none of it! I want to surrender to You. Please take the fears away God! Help me sit still and trust You as You heal me.

I love You God, and I'm sorry for running away again.
Your little hurting child

