

EACH ONE! BLESS ONE! YOU MAKE A DIFFERENCE!

If Each One Will Bless One, the World as We know it Will Change!
Emmanuel's Blessings to You! Peace and Love in Christ! PLC!

APRIL 2010 APRIL 2010 APRIL 2010

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Each One! Bless One!

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Man seeks to understand life, and avoid understanding death.

“Yet it pleased the LORD to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.”

ISAIAH 53:10 (KJ)

Grief, **Part One.** Grief is described as intense emotional suffering caused by loss, disaster, or misfortune, acute sorrow, deep sadness, suffering and pain. Where did this thing called grief come from and why is it on my back? It is like a smoldering fire, it never goes out, and it is calmly burning even though the flames are barely recognizable.

If only I could say what I truly feel. Why can't I? It is such an intense and touching thing. I feel as if I am lifted up from the ground, elevated, and suspended, so that there is no balance. My outer extremities do not belong to me, but to someone else. Still, I am hoping this will dissipate, and things will be normal again. Why can't I control what I feel? Maybe because the feelings don't belong to me. I do not want them to; they are not real.

Suddenly, it is all about me. It is not about him. Why should it be? He is not able to feel the mortal hurt, pain, suffering, loss, insecurities, abandonment, confusion, stress, strain that haunts my body. Why didn't I see this coming? Oh yeah, I did. The last time I was near him, I saw something different on his face. My spirit brought it to my attention; it was evident. The solemn look, the inattentiveness, his move away from the crowd. Jesus, You were there, weren't You? Didn't You see him just as I did? Why didn't You tell me before it was too late? Help me to understand why he had to go!

Man seeks to understand life, and avoid understanding death. I am speaking death of the flesh. We spend so much time taking care of the very thing that will fade away. We nip, tuck, stretch, smooth, massage, rub, tighten, strengthen, and do so many things to that which will soon be no more. Time is spent on those things and why? Is not time precious? Is it not something that is gone and can never return again? Why, when we can't protect it from the very thing that we avoid, death?

If only we could get to the pain, the hurt, the suffering, the sorrow we feel when death knocks at our door; or shall we call it by its proper name, grief. I don't like that word; yet it's necessary because there must be time for us to take care of the flesh. Why? Because we are a selfish people, and we dwell among a selfish people. My brother is doing just great, he has no more pain, no more worries, no stresses or stains, and he has no more persecution, no more execution, no more dealing with those who do not care, no more striving to show he cares. Then why, why do I want him back so badly? Do I wish more pain and suffering on him? Do I wish his return to evilness all around and all life's pressure? Do I wish this because I don't want to suffer? Selfish, that's what it is, selfishness.

We serve a Creator who assigned us time and space; a season for all that is necessary for our lives. Why do we not take Him at His Word? Why do we not prepare for what He has told us will come? Why do we do the opposite of what His Word says? Why, why, why? Because we can't take our eyes off self. If he had not left, my life would be easier. If he had not left, I would not have to go through the grief. If he had not left, I would not have to take care of all his affairs. If he had not, if he had not, if he had not..... (TO BE CONTINUED)

GRIEF, A PART OF SPIRITUAL GROWTH



Dr. Alice Bullock

Concerning the Loss of her Brother
Fort Washington, Maryland

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