

Jesus Delivers

When my mother was expecting me, a godly man spoke a prophetic word to her that I would be blessed with multiple gifts and become an instrument for Jesus' glory. Knowing that her mission was to prepare me for God's purpose, my mother began to instruct me in the Word of the Lord. At an early age, I began preaching, singing and praising the Lord.

But Satan was fully aware my calling, and wasted no time trying to undermine my mission. When I was 9, the enemy used a person I trusted to hurt and abuse me. This paved the way for Satan to use other avenues to destroy my faith, my passion and my beautiful relationship with the Lord.

During times of fear, suffering and loneliness, I asked the Lord why these things were happening to me. When I didn't receive an answer, I grew angrier by the day. As life became less and less meaningful for me, death became the only desire of my heart.

It was during this time of despair that the words of Psalm 121 began to resonate in my heart. One day I found myself lying on my living room floor repeating: "I lift my eyes to the hills; from where comes my help? My help comes from the Lord Who made heaven and earth" (see vv. 1-2). Alleluia!

I started to understand that I was the vessel in the hands of the potter that "was made...again into another vessel, as it seemed good to the potter to make" (Jer. 18:4, NKJV). God had not abandoned me. He was waiting for my heart to plead for His forgiveness.

Today, I am totally free. I have learned to forgive those who hurt me and show them the real love that only Jesus can place in your heart. Now I can minister with empathy to others who have been enslaved by the spirit of molestation, rape and incest.

I've learned that Jesus transforms, forgives and delivers His children. He did it for me, and He can do it for you, too!