

The Miracle of His Goodness

Having been raised by an alcoholic father and an enabling mother, I learned to see God as harsh, unbending and unaccepting of me. I believed that He would harm me at His whim and that He was never pleased with my efforts or gifts. I thought He was like my father.

As a 30-something mother of four, I was falling apart emotionally. I had seen numerous counselors and been on medication for clinical depression. But despite all my efforts, I could not find freedom or peace.

At my lowest point, a good Christian friend mailed me an awesome worship CD that was full of songs extolling God as the lover of our souls. Inspired by thoughts of His stubborn love for me, I was compelled to search the Scriptures to see what I could find about the true nature of God.

For more than 15 years, I'd searched for an answer to my constant pain, but it took only three months of studying God's goodness for me to find total healing. Now I can love the Father who adopted me and calls me His own.

Without knowing my desperation, my friend had reached out to me. She had heard the voice of the Lord and obeyed. I believe in the miracle of small things. This "small thing" brought enormous healing to me.