

10-12-19 continued

Send me someone to be loyal to, that understands my plight, if you haven't already. Let them know my sins. Let me not hide from my past, but let me call it out for what it is. Let me know that it's paid for. Paid for by a gauntlet of pain and suffering that I cannot imagine. Let me not sin lightly because of the price that was paid. And let others start to realize that our sin does not define us. You do, Almighty God. Let me remember that your Love and Grace is what supports us in this world.

The adage is simple. No good deed goes "unpunished". God will give us good things for our good deeds. People mistake good things and "blessing" for money. It may be a simple feeling of hope. People scorn me for helping "ones who don't deserve it," and ask more about my motives than my actions. They think I am a whore so if I help I must be doing it for sex. What would these same people say of the hundreds I have helped with no hidden agenda other than God telling me it was the right thing to do. The angry ones won't hear about those because of the few I have secretly desired that I have helped. I didn't help them because I desired them. I helped them and watched them smile. I helped them all because I saw something in their hearts.

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