

Moments

February 2012

One Night I was in Despair

Dreams and Visions

One night I was in despair. There seemed to be nothing that would make my heart stop hurting. I simply wanted to be gone, taken out of this misery.

Then I had a dream.

“I was in a beautiful meadow, the grass was green, the sun was shining, the birds singing. The woods and trees beyond were swaying with the soft breeze. It was a beautiful day.

I was sitting there, and then I saw someone coming through the woods toward me. Then I was happy, It was Jesus. Oh, I thought, “We can have a

good talk.”

The closer He got the more excited I was. Jesus was coming to see me.

Then as He got near, I saw He did not look at me. **He just kept walking and walking right on by.**

My heart started pounding. I couldn't understand. Why didn't He stop or at least say hello?

I knew He loved me, I knew I was one of His children.

“Why? Why? Why?” my mind kept asking.

Then the answer came.

Despairingly I thought, ‘How often do I walk right on by, when Jesus is there waiting for me? Most times I don't even stop and say hi. How long had it been since I had really stopped to visit my Saviour, to sit at His feet and to listen to His word?’

My morning devotions had become ritual, not worth much, sure I was reading my scripture for the day, but not letting Jesus talk to me through them.

I was suddenly humbled, taken right down to my knees. I was crying, but this misery was made by me. Lord Jesus, forgive me. I love you, I really do. Help me to love you more. Help me to take time for you and let you talk to me, instead of me always asking you for things or asking for your help.”

Awaking, I truly was humbled. I asked My Jesus to hold me, to let me feel His presence. Then in a dream or a vision, one of those not totally asleep times, God gave me, **“His Light Show of His Glory”**. This is hard to explain, but it lifted my spirits!