

“Pray Until Something Happens”

I can remember the times when my life was not stressed, the young girl in me never realized she's blessed. The peer pressures of life would come and enfold, I'd do things the opposite of what I was told.

Then things would be happening I didn't understand, and I'd question the existence of that mysterious Man. I knew there was something that I had to do, my Mother would do this, but I just had no clue.

So I'd sit down and think about those days with no food, no heat and no water and the holes in my shoe. Then visions would enter my mind from long ago, when my Mom would be kneeling by her bed and I'd know.

She would push and she would push for that answer she needed, she'd fold her hands, close her eyes and suddenly she pleaded:

“Oh God from above, there are things that I need. I ask you to look down upon me, indeed. You sent us Your Son, who died on the cross, and I've felt all the pain of the life that was lost. So I ask you sweet Jesus, to show me the way, to feed, clothe and shelter my household today.”

As she straightened her body and looked up with a smile, she knew that her pushing would last for a while. It was then I remembered what I had to do, the spirit had entered my heart and I knew.

For prayers can't be answered unless we learn to pray, and the games we were use to, we can no longer play. So whatever is wrong with your life style today, you'll find the right solution if you kneel down and pray.

“Pray Until Something Happens”

Sis. Darlene Sommers

10/29/03

7:17 a.m.