

BUGGIN' OUT!

Newsletter

Applying Biblical Truth and Humor to the Struggle.

A Prayer for Perspective

When my gripe is *Lord, this Christian walk is murder.*

Help me to hear *No, Child, it is LIFE.*

And if I moan *Lord, when I see all I am denied, I get depressed.*

Soften my heart to hear *I have given you the wonderful gift of sight. All my children are not blessed in this way. Your sight was my gift to you. What you choose to focus on is your gift back to Me. You can choose to focus on what you cannot have, and use your talents to rally for man-given rights to partake of it. Or, you could chose to look at what OTHERS are lacking, and use your time and your resources to bless them. In doing this, you will most certainly earn NEW eyes.*

When I complain *Lord, I hate sleeping alone. I just want to hold a man through the night.*

Shut me up to hear You say *I understand. There is a man I also wish to cradle all through the night. I try desperately to get his attention, but right now he loves someone more than he loves Me.*

When I confess *Lord, sometimes I get so mad at You. How can You just sit there while I crave a man to love me?*

Make me willing to accept You as You say *Let Me introduce you to some of my other children. They are in the streets and they are hungry, cold, dying and even madder at Me than you are. Oh yes....did I mention that, in addition to all this, they also have no man, or woman for that matter, who is loving them? You have the ability to turn that around for them.*

And when my prayers begin to sound like *I am so in love with this one guy that I would just die to be with him.*

Help me to see the pure miracle when You answer *Been there. Done that. For what man would you die? My man is You.*

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