

MY LIFE IS IN YOUR HANDS



What a curious thing faith is. When we are going through our hardest times, we look for comfort in something that cannot be proven, but to us, is as real as life itself. Why do people turn to God, when nothing can reassure them?

Sometimes in life, things do not go as planned, and at some point everything seems to go down the hill, no brakes. Life turns dull, grey, even black both outside and inside, and the feeling of hopelessness

is such that no one seems to be able to help, no way out in sight...

No matter if you are religious or not, whether you believe in God or not, or whatever the name of God you call. As a human being, you have a spiritual side and when you face a desperate moment, your fragile inner self, screams for help. You need help. You desperately look for help from the one above us. Just like a helpless baby who needs the strong hand of his father to carry on. A baby holding his father's hand does not feel any fear. He feels secure because his father is with him. We are that little baby.

And then, darkness is defeated by light. The hope returns to your heart. The strength to stand up and walk is back again. You do not feel alone anymore ... because you are not alone. You never were alone. And you believe He is there with you all along the way, and He is going to be there anytime you need, standing by you, even if you do not see him. You feel that he is there with you. He loves you, and you need him.

That is faith!

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