

Thinking Of You

a short story by

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So, here I am five years on. Time seems to have little meaning for me now, it could just as easily be ten years, or two. I have no sense of time at all, I just exist. It has been my experience that looking back pays no desirable dividend. It's easy to sink into the 'why' syndrome which doesn't help. Why is not important now, only that it happened, and I am now in the situation I find myself. Thankfully, God has given me the strength to forgive, so I don't have to deal with bitterness, which leads to bad things. Guilt, also, plays no part in it, as forgiveness, true forgiveness, causes you to think, and act, like it never happened. It's not denial, it's a choice to forget it resulting in a peace that passes all understanding.

The Bible has proved to be true, and correct in every aspect. I have no doubt in me in that regard. Doubt, where it does exist, is in myself, and my ability to hold on to my faith in the face of Mammon. He seems to be my main enemy at present, nothing unusual in that of course. Every person in the world has to face him so I guess he's one of the big ones, still, the Bible promises that God will provide all my needs from His riches in glory, can't be bad. I just have to stick to my guns no matter what, and remember that fact can be opposite of truth. Often, what I see, is not the truth, even though it's right in front of my eyes. God's word is truth... Always.

It's still a battle though. I often have times of weeping were something small sets me off, and it can be very small. It's one of the changes I've noticed since you left, one of several. I find myself having flash backs, some going way back, to things I'd rather not remember, and some to more recent things that try to seem important. None of them are of course, as I've all ready said, what is past, is past, all that matters is today. Sufficient are the troubles of today, the Bible says, and it's right. Why worry about tomorrow when it hasn't happened yet. There's wisdom there.

I well remember what God said to me when you left. I was lying in bed saying, "how will I manage?" and God said to me as clear as a bell, "How much did you earn?" I thought about it for a few seconds and said, "Nothing Lord." He replied, "So what has changed?" That's when the peace arrived. He had been providing for us for years before you left, so why should He stop now, simply because you'd gone. I took great comfort in that encounter with God, and still do.

I had to face revenge of course, I am human. All the silly thoughts came, and anger followed close behind, but He had a word for that too. "Don't be overcome by evil, but overcome evil with good." Bulls-eye. The anger soon left as I began to seek him in my down times, and not revel in fleshly stupidity. If this makes me sound like some sort of hero, forget it. God did it, He's the hero. All I did was let it happen. How wonderful He is.

There were some dark times of course. Old habits re appeared after many years lying dormant. To be honest, one is still a problem, but I fight on. Loosing the odd battle doesn't mean I won't win the war. I will win, it's in the book. Recently, I've won more than I've lost. Even in my sleep I've been winning. God does call us to be over-comers, so that's my goal, and in Jesus' name, I'll overcome Mammon too, he's only a demon after all, so it's a matter of authority, his or mine. It's going to be mine.

It's strange how all these things come to mind when I think of you, it's not planned, it just happens. Another fruitless exercise is to think of what might have been. God called us together as a team, but now, that team is broken up and no longer functions. So, whatever might have been now wont be. Why dwell on it. God knew beforehand that the break up would come, why, even I prophesied it before we went to Bible college. So I know that He still has a plan for me, a plan to prosper me, and not to harm me. That's the Bible again... Great book. All these little things add up in my thinking and give me strength, so you see, thinking of you does have a positive side to it in an about face sort of way.

I'm so glad we are friends. It's so good that I can visit you and be a small part of what's happening in your life too. Your son is a blessing to me and tells me that God has forgiven you too. A child is always a blessing, regardless of what the devil has tried to implant in humanity. He's going to get his! The little guy is so much fun to be with, and watch as he grows. In a way, you've grown too, and I find that a blessing. There are times when I wonder if I'm being over the top, but then God reminds me of forgiveness, and I see that it's not me going overboard, but the world going under-board. God's ways are not the ways of the world. I for one, am really glad about that.

So, what now? Tomorrow is another day: another day of life, another day of blessing, another day of thinking of you.