

My Fasting Unto Thee

By: Hazel Gay Lee © 2013

Oh God, When I look I do not really see. I see through human eyes and that vision is far from complete. Your vision is far greater than mine. In my soul I ask that thou will let me have wider vision. Let me know and understand with your vision. For so limited I am and simple, but I love thee. Oh how I love thee!

When I come and sit at your feet I am moved. My simplicity makes your greatness more profound. For simple I am, very simple, and very limited. I am only a limited human being. Today is but fading time. It is time that cannot be repeated nor brought back. That is all I have is time. All that exist can be replaced or deleted but time is my limit. In thee, even time has no limits, but the realm that thou abides in is much different than the realm I abide in.

Precious God, Today I sit at your feet. I love thee so much. Your love surpasses all understanding for it is pure and undefiled.

Can it really be? This month I began to fast unto thee. For five years I have fasted unto thee. The years have come and gone and I continue to fast before thee. From sun up to sundown I have fasted unto thee every day I have worked. My tears are as rivers within my soul. I faint not. I come because I believe. I believe you can, and will, supply my need. My soul longs and patience has been worked within my soul. Yet I have no patience to speak of. I just know, I just believe, that you will supply my need. This is why I fast and come before thee in supplications. I believe in thee. The belief within my soul is real and pure. For I write about life and people. I write about thee and love. I write about my inhabitation and me. It's not my gift, but your gift that you have so richly bestowed upon me. If I hide it under a bushel it will die, and I will die. I want it to shine. I want you to shine through me as I shine through thee. I have stayed before thee in fasting for my need. I ask that you open a way for me to write and be with my children. I long to raise my children myself and not another to raise them while I work. So I came unto thee and asked of thee to open this door for me. In faith I came. In faith I have stayed before thee these past five years. I have not seen it come to pass, but I know it will. I know because I believe. I searched my heart and soul five years ago. Was my request before thee pure and without sinful motive? I believe it is. I took the parable that thou gave to your people about the unjust judge and began knocking on your door. Perhaps you would find me annoying as I continue to knock that you will give me my heart's desire to silence me. Perhaps you will find me pitiful and have mercy upon me and grant my request. I don't care how you open this door for me, because I cannot open it myself, just so it is opened.

Five years has gone. Is my faith in thee lessened? Absolutely not! Quite the contrary. My faith in thee has grown in these years. I know you will open this door for me even more so than when I first began to fast before thee. I know you will open this door for me. I can feel it within my soul. In your timing it shall come to pass, not in my timing. I continue to fast and bring my gift before thee. Upon thy altar I leave it. I know thou will meet my need.