

My Soul is in Anguish

By: Hazel Gay Lee © 2013

Dear Priceless Father and Fiend,

Tonight my soul is in great anguish and full of hurt and pain. I don't know why. I am not hurt nor am I in anguish over anything in my existence, yet this is all that is overtaking me. What will tomorrow hold? For reasons I do not understand that question is flooding my soul tonight. It is shouting within me and asking me what will tomorrow hold? Yesterday I came unto thee. Today I come again and communed with thee. Tomorrow I will come again. Tomorrow my soul may be at rest and peace, but tonight it is covered with great pain and anguish.

I behold religion and vain worship and my soul is to the place of lamentation. Yet, why? I am not religious nor caught in their web. Thou brought me out from her cruelty and vanity and taught me to love my fellowman and thee. I need thee. I love thee. From deep within I cry out to thee. Why Lord am I sad tonight to the place of great anguish and pain?

Precious Father, you stir my soul tonight, but why? What will become of me tomorrow? I reach to thee with my entire soul and I cry out to thee. My world and life is in thy hands. Within thy arms I am consoled, but tonight my soul cannot be consoled. Why father, why? My tomorrow is controlled by thee. I do not feel fear and uncertainty. I feel pain and anguish like a woman in great travail at the loss of her own flesh and blood. I cannot rest because you have awakened my soul to this anguish and pain. Why father have you done this to me? What profit is this anguish? What message do you need to speak to my soul tonight?

For the cruelty of religion surrounds me. I live in a world like the one that thou came unto. Men full of their own righteousness without faith or fear in thee. Then why tonight must I weep and feel such anguish within me for I cannot change the religious realm that I abide within? Why do thou stir my soul tonight with anguish when I cannot do anything to stop the corruption that religion has put upon thy people?

I come unto thee and I bow tonight. I cry out unto thee that thou will deliver us from the web that captivates our soul from knowing thee. I would ask that thou take the anguish from my soul but it is thee who put it there. Why father, why have you saturated my soul with anguish. I cannot rest for my soul is awakened by thee. I have been caught in the web of religion and I know the cruelty that is hidden in its sheep clothing. Yet, thy tender mercies brought me out of her and washed my garments in your blood. When you called, I answered. I was lost in her but now I am found. I did not know how lost I was until I was found. Thank you father for finding me and saving my soul from her web.

Oh God, for whatever reason you have put such anguish and pain within me tonight I ask that you give unto me the understanding to grasp the message that my soul is needing tonight so that I may grow and be released from such pain and anguish. My soul is overtaken.