

Walking as an Overcomer

I asked for prayer because i felt stuck. I wanted to overcome, but i often felt overcome by hard situations. I had come to see I was living the life of the good girl trying to love and serve God, though not from a place of fullness, but a deeply disconnected and empty place.

In our several hours of praying together, the gentleness and confidence of J created a safe space for me to access feelings of disappointment and abandonment i had not brought to the light, but had deeply buried. I gained understanding as He began to reveal in painful memories how a root of rejection took place in my core sense of who i was. I saw that in my not knowing how to name what was happening or ask for help, I had taken on a sense of shame and inadequacy, blocking the freedom to ask, teaching me to hide what felt less than right. Once i saw what was really happening, it was not fearful but joy to say Yes to God and No to what bound me. God uprooted the hold of darkness, and put my feet in the path of overcoming grace.

It has been years since that light came into my soul. Looking back on how God uprooted beliefs that had me in bondage, and opened a door to be able to stand in the grace i knew was there, but did not yet possess as mine, I believe the healing came because someone who was not afraid, went with me and asked questions of me, and made requests knowing God would answer and show me what i did not yet know how to access, even more was afraid to even face. It was so powerful to have someone take my hand, and walk with me to meet God AT THE PLACE OF MY DISCONNECT and there learn to receive and believe Him. What He began that day He continues to expand me into, the destiny of walking as an overcomer.