**Dear Lord Will You Still Love Me?**

When I was young, I believed I loved you, from the time someone started telling me about you. They made you strong and powerful and they said, you were also kind and generous to good boys and girls. So I told myself that I wanted to have your perfect love too.

I believe I started trying to be good, so that you could love me, the way all the people that surrounded me loved me.

Their love, however has not always felt so good. Even though I tried to do my best, there were times, when I just got angry and I spoke words harshly to others around me. There were times, when I didn’t feel like being good at all.

When I compared their love towards me, it did not feel like that strong, powerful, generous, perfect love that I was told you had for me.

Parents, teachers, friends, companions are human, like I am, and so they show disappointment and discuss, when they got upset. Seeing these types of behaviors doesn’t make it easy, for a small person to understand, that they are still loved by these folks, even when, they may have really disappointed them.

Perhaps, at that time, I felt that I disappointed those that surrounded me. Perhaps, at that time, I could not give to them that perfect love that I was told, you had for me.

Eventually, there came a time, when I discovered, that I would not be able to authentically give my love. I became aware that in life’s daily disappointments, those you love most were going to get annoyed or angry, and could place blame.

Knowing that parents and loved ones can at any point of the day, get annoyed for anything that you may do, can become a burden especially on a young person’s heart.

What I now know is that my Heavenly Father’s love has always remained that perfect kind of love, regardless to the ways of others or the ways that I was feeling about myself.

In our darkest hours and at our lowest moments in a day, Our Father’s majestic power will come to us and remove all the false and untrue feelings that cover our minds and spirits.

I may have felt all those emotions as a child, but as a woman, I understand that the mighty love of our Savior, who came here to remove my guilt, shame and darkest memories and lift me back up, to see his pathway, through His light. I see things clearer now. My dark thoughts come, but I call on Him, and His glory makes them run away from me. He gives me back my time. Those dark thought would have stolen my time from me and kept me pondering on false ideas.

Then He relaxes me and spends His time encouraging me and teaching me His ways. I know he still loves me. He tells me so…