My Mother laid down her life as a martyr. During her lifespan, she sacrificed herself for her me and my brothers. She also went onward to include many others in her circle and strived to make all of our lives as prosperous and fulfilling as humanly possible.

When I was young, someone gave me “Foxes Book of Martyr” and at that time as I read it, I did not quit understand the reasons for the torture or sacrifices.

The book detailed awful tactics of how women, children and men had their lives squeezed out of them. I could not understand why mankind would do such a thing.

As I grew older and gradually saw the current status of our generation, I recognized some of the same procedural tactics being used on modern man and they are considered normal practices.

For example: In the book, a person would be laid upon a rack with a tube inserted into their body and their power of choice for inhaling and exhaling was given over to the torturer to use at his discretion.

In those times, these types of methods were used on people who would not denounce their beliefs in a higher power.

In these times, a person would be laid upon a hospital bed with a tube inserted into their body and their power of choice for inhaling and exhaling is also given over to the medical facility to use at their discretion.

In these times, these types of methods are used on people who do not make a living will or have good insurance policies.

Of course, the first process was done to keep the body obtainable to punish a person for their lifestyle, while the second process is routinely done to keep the body obtainable, as a result of a lifestyle.

My Mother remained under facility care for about a week and then she slept away with her children, her office staff and a few of her church family surrounding her at her hospital bedside.

She did not have the choice to impede her last breath, but she did have much love, grace and goodness around her as she finally exhaled.

We shouldn’t take for granted, any of the daily gifts that we are given. We shouldn’t take for granted, any of the abilities that we have been gifted with. We should be grateful for every thought that is whispered into our hearts and we should respond with an inner smile to let it know that it is appreciated for appearing.

The martyrs from old days and the martyrs from current days had two choices in their affair and that was either to see their experience as a gateway to something better or to see it as their final destination.

We are given those same choices every moment of the day and we have a power right now to find some sort of tools for inspiration to set ourselves free before the tormentor appears.

“Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house are many mansions. If it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you and if I go to prepare a place for you, I will come again. And receive you unto Myself, that where I am, there ye will be also”.

Find whatever encourages you and your spirit. Be prepared for your own future. Learn to listen to your surroundings (inside and outside).

Our growing faith really does save us in the moment of martyrdom.