Nov of 2012 was the first time felt/ was baptized by the Holy Spirit. At least that is what I believe I experienced. I was reading the Shack (Highly recommend), and in the book, the main character (Mack) was talking to Christ and what it meant for Him to die on the cross for us. As the conversation went on Christ gave this analogy: “It means that I will travel any path to find you”. When I read these words, I had an epiphany. And by the end of it I was able to surrender and accept Him into my heart. It was a very intense experience. Since then, I have been on a personal journey that led me to the place I am today; with all its ups and downs.

My spiritual pondering has been in these things:

Trying to understand that God is Love itself, and He loves you more than you could ever imagine.   
*John 3:16 For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever   
believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life.*  
Try to understand how much you matter to this Being.

Try to fathom who is God, what are His characteristics. And then try to understand that He is most certainly greater than that. And keep in mind that even the characteristics that you have thought of fall ridiculously short.

Once you feel like you have opined your mind to these possibilities, and be humbled by the magnitude of His being (I also ponder his creation to help me with this) and understand how amazing, grand and Holy this Being is, and once you do that, remember that He loves you and wants to have a true and life long personal relationship with you.

The implications/consequences to my life were: (I just find myself more of the following, aka Im not perfect!)

I am less angry and calmer

I frequently find myself humbled, and it gives me joy to understand how much more there is.

Spirit of thankfulness and thanksgiving

I am more Joyful. More living in the moment, and enjoying it when it is good, and not really minding it when it’s not. Generally in a good mood.

Much less worrisome

I see the good in people rather than their bad. Not to say that I am more naïve, I actually feel like I can see through bullshit better. I just see the good in people and try to bring it out or reach it.

The troubles of this world are much lighter.

Plus I am becoming a lot less lonely in a very lonely time in my life among other things …

As far as me not feeling like I am of this world, read the above … lol

I really want to participate in this world, I really do. But I just don’t see where I fit into it. And this is putting me on a path; an idea. I think for me to obtain happiness I must build a world of my own. My own bubble of space. And people who are in it are in it because I want them to be in it. I do what I have to but I do not get sucked in the process, they are just part of the day. And most importantly this bubble revolves around Him. Not me or anything else should be the center of this world; just Him. And by keeping my eye on Him, this world of mine can be maintained, sustained and flourish.

Even outside of my spiritual beliefs, this makes me an idealist. And idealists are not of this world.

Of course this is the shortest version I can come up with that is comprehensive to your question, but it leaves a lot out.

Hopefully this was not too badly written and you are able to understand what I am trying to explain.