

DEFEAT

Lift me back up, oh God, because without you, I don't know if I can do it. Too many bad things happening to those I try to assist, and I feel I don't know what else to do...

How to help, what else to do for:

The trafficked woman raped by a smuggler, who now trusted a friend from church to protect her and who tried to rape her last night.

The young woman whose house was burned down out of malice from jealous people and now does not know how to rebuilt her home and her life. "Money is something I don't have" she says.

The trafficked man who has no money, no hope, no family, no work... therefore he tried to kill himself last week. "Why am I here?" he wonders.

The family with young children molested by a "trusted" man.

The teen girl that is running from her ex-boyfriend because he is also a dangerous gang member.

The pregnant woman being extorted and blackmailed by drug dealers, with fears of being killed and therefore living in an empty house because she has sold everything she had to pay them so she and her family could be alive.

The woman that cannot stop crying because she is severely depressed because she was molested as a child, and then badly abused for years by her husband.

The young mother that has attempted against her life due to depression and also feels guilty because she has no energy to play with her 3-year old son.

For all the others not mentioned, and for those new ones that keep calling...

I know what I have done, but it is not enough... is it?

I have assisted them with most of their basic needs, such as food, shelter, and money.

I have accompanied them to places, important appointments and other needs in and outside their victimization.

I have provided emotional support; listened to their stories, and provided a guiding hand to make the journey a bit easier.

I have cried and hugged those that needed to feel loved.

I have given them time, and even myself, as much as I can because I don't want to be selfish; I have been very fortunate. However, I am getting behind, and right now I don't feel I can run as hard. Too much in the last three years that is starting to catch up with me once again. I know am not someone that gives up, but I do feel defeated, so please help me God.

Please LORD:

Help me one more time, because without your strength I feel so tired.

Help me, cheer me up, and provide me with that needed hope so I can pass it on.

Lift my spirit that at times I feel is gone.

Shower me with positive energy, so I can see the bright side and not the darkness.

Make me smile again, so I can share it with the world.

Make my faith stronger, because without it, I would be lost.

Continue to guide me during this difficult path, so I can find the way for me and help others find theirs.

Lighten up my soul because it is the essence of my being.

Continue giving me the gift of listening, and with it, share with me the virtue of knowing what to say so I can help others feel better.

Put in my way those that will help me carry your mission the best way possible.

Shower me with the tools I need to find other alternatives and ways of helping those that also need you so much.

Help others share their excess so others can experience the power of giving and for those in need, the joy of receiving.

Finally, continue giving me water when you see my thirst. Guide me because as your shepherd I will go where ever you want me to go. Continue listening to my prayer, just the way you did over three years ago. Keep me here if that's where I can serve you better. I promise to you that I will stay if you want me to stay, but please take me by the hand and don't ever let go, I always need you ...

Lisvauri
2/9/10