



HEAVENLY DRAMA

September 2014

*. . . there will be no more gloom for those who were in distress . . .
the people walking in darkness have seen a great light;
on those living in the land of the shadow of death a light has dawned.*

Isaiah 9:1,2

Can you remember a time before you knew Jesus? . . . before you knew God?

I only surrendered to God at the age of forty. To tell you the truth, this happened quite a while before I came to understand who Jesus was or believed in Him.

In the above Scripture the “light that has dawned” refers to the anticipated Messiah, Jesus. But for me, God was the first to break through my darkness. Like the morning sun breaking through the clouds in the picture above, God shone new hope into my life. He came to me in my despair as a sick and troubled person—a person who found she could not do life on her own anymore.

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What happened to me was much like this sunrise. It was truly that kind of drama. This photo is an authentic representation of how the sunrise looked. I didn't doctor it up with Photoshop. And this was how real and dramatic the changes that came into my life were too when I realized I could trust in God. I came to see I didn't have to do all the work of staying well on my own anymore. I surrendered, learning I didn't have to fight as hard anymore to manage my strong mood swings and psychosis. I learned to lean on God, finding a peace I had not known before. My Bible became a treasure, a great comfort to me. It gave me encouragement and strength.

Not long after, I experienced another dramatic breakthrough. Although I had gone to Sunday School as a child, it was as though I was for the first time understanding about Jesus and what He did for us. The story of Christ's great suffering and the reason for it was new to me. It wasn't long before I gladly accepted Jesus as my Savior and started following Him.

I came to see how, when we suffer, God feels our pain along with us. He fully understands because His own son suffered pain as well, more pain than we could ever imagine. God's empathy is precious. We realize that we don't have to feel so alone anymore when we're in a dark place. We can be sure that He is with us in it, feeling the darkness like we do. Knowing this is very comforting.

Realizing that Jesus understands our pain makes talking to Him so much easier when we're in trouble. We know that He is the friend we can speak most intimately to when it's hard to express ourselves. He knows us inside and out. We're not alone.

What a beautiful sunrise! God's light does break through our dark clouds though sometimes we have to be patient and wait. Yet Jesus will always be there. Our friend for eternity.

Thank you, God, for Jesus, our light.

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