

A LETTER FROM GOD

Dear Humanity,
Address - Every Corner of the Globe

I am taking this opportunity to write because I am becoming a bit confused. You may find it difficult to believe but yes I, God, have some questions to ask. I don't get confused very often but when you have been as misunderstood as I have been you begin to wonder.

The first question I would like to ask should be very familiar to you. I can't count the

number of times I have listened to you cry out in angry prayer, 'God, why me?' Well it's my turn now. I want to cry out 'Why me?' Why do you humans insist on blaming me for every tragedy, pain, accident or hurt in life? You'd think I was the Creator of evil and suffering. You'd think I had some warped sense of power. I have tried to tell you over and over again through Prophets, Saints, Scripture and even My Only Son that I do not love by manipulating your lives along paths of pain. Why you insist on blaming me for your human fragility, I cannot comprehend. I imagine you need someone to blame and since I don't seem to mind it very much, I am an easy hook. I have carried the burden of human blame, anger, vengeance, hate and hostility ever since I created you and I imagine I will continue to carry it. That's what comes with being love. You may think me petty for my complaining tone but perhaps my words may wake you up to the reality of my will.

Now there is a word abused, misused and confused. How many of you humans bandy around the 'will of God' as though it were the reason for every occurrence? When a child dies, you claim it is the will of God. When fighting a war, you claim the will of God on the side of the winner. How confused you humans are. Who of you knows what my will is, yet you persist in your arrogance. I truly understand your human need for some explanation to the loss you are touched with and the pain you feel. You want a reason, a cause for your hurt so that you can at least feel you understand. Did you ever imagine that your pain and suffering may be intimately bound with your freedom? That there can be no potential, growth, freedom, choice and love without the possibility of error, mistakes, sin, pain, ignorance and suffering. I could not create you free to choose, without there being the potential for misusing that freedom.

My will is not that you suffer but rather that you grow in the use of your powerful freedom to co-create, build, love and choose. There is no greater gift that I can give than the freedom to become. I know that there are growth pains but there can be no growth without effort. Some of you have had what seems to be a disproportionate share of what hurts and have demanded to know why life seems unfair. Again, Isn't it unfair of you when you blame me for the seeming inequities of life. I have created life not

necessarily to be fair but rather to have a goal. It is your freedom that makes the goal of love possible. My creating love does not merely create equalized, computerized robots to march evenly through life. No, my love is a gentle creator of human choice, will, potential and possibility. In each of you I planted the spark of my love that it might grow. The only thing I will is love. That is what I am, so that is what I give. I do not give death, agony, crosses or tests. I give only what I am, a love that can grow in, through, despite and beyond all pain.

My children, I know that you want and need someone to be in control. You fear the possibility that suffering does not make sense. Well, my friends, pain does not make sense until you realize that there can be no freedom without its possibility, there can be no order of love unless it grows freely from chaos.

So many of you, my needy friends, want me to be in control of every miniscule happening and event. You want me to have the willpower to change the course of life so that it will flow easily. I am all powerful but not as you think. My power and will are found only in my love, a love that has set you spinning free. I shall not rule you as a dictator or tyrant no matter how often you paint me so in your heart. I shall continue to create you and keep you free. Your freedom and choice making is more precious to me than all the altars of worship. Because of my powerful yet non-possessive love, I am the happiest of all beings. I am God, the Father of Love. Forever will I walk with you that you might learn of your freedom, that you might touch anew your power of choice, walking always on the path of possibility and hope without blaming me for the rocks along the way.

Signed - The God of Love