

Feelings

It hurts to feel, I know because I have feelings. Feelings of love are hard to deal with. I think one of the biggest things and hardest problems to face as a Christian are feelings. I face feelings every day of my life. Back in 2007 when I was facing trouble on every side of me I asked for God's emotions. I got them and now I have feelings like never before. It could have been one of those things where I had wished I had said no, but I chose to participate in GOD's suffering. I wanted to know how bad GOD feels, but it is more than just that. I feel everything and with much greater feelings than ever before. A few months ago I felt the pain of crushing a snail under my feet. In the end I wrapped it in a paper towel and buried the snail under twelve stones and laid a cross made out of a leaf on top of the stones. See I knew that snail would never hurt me. The snail I crushed was not evil. There are vile creatures I kill without a thought such as wasps and blackwidows and things that will hurt me. I have no problem destroying them because I know that those are creatures that show no mercy.

As I child I was mesmerized by honey bees. When the bee man showed up once a month to check his honey I was always out there with him to see the honey they made. I would go out around the swarming bees and take a look with the bee man. One time he said to me in a gentle voice that a bee on me had stung me. I was not worried nor concerned and I did not feel pain. Later on I realized that a bee would have to give his life to protect the queen if it ever had to sting. The protection it brought the queen was only good for the life of the bee.

For many years I have been around the most heartless people I have ever met. All my life I seemed to have surrounded myself with hate. In my life I have been despised and hated, and felt continual rejection. I know it feels to have feelings, and they do hurt. People would call me a fool but I feel the pain of other's grief when they are hurting. Often I want to help, and I do but only later I realize I played the fools game. Love is a crushing weapon that smashes the owner thereof so often times. When we see love we often feel to ourselves, how much hatred can I give this person before they finally snap. For some love is a game where we wish to push the person who loves to the max and see where they break. I know all too well the problem of love because it has caused more hatred in my life than I will ever know. To love you have to share, and in sharing you may lose. Love is risky, because you are putting your heart out on the line. I was told if I ever wanted to find love I had to learn to hate and not to be so nice all the time. I know my friend was right because over and over I see it again and again. You cannot love your way into a relationship, but you can love your way out of one. Love can destroy ties and break iron. Hatred is a game that often wins. Hatred will earn love if you use it right hating at all the right moments. Hatred involves lies and deception but in truth so many hearts want exactly that. I wrote the chapter how to treat a lady and truly if you do so you will earn hatred. A woman would stop you and say this is not true. I have found a man with a heart of love becomes a friend, and a doormat that says you are welcome to stomp me and crush me all the time. Despite all, my love will not be crushed, because for me my love is the fuel that keeps my heart alive. The day my love turns to hate, is the day I die inside. That day happened in 1998 and I paid a serious price, and I learned one thing: **(Pro 10:12)** Hatred stirreth up strifes: but love covereth all sins. Hatred will keep you in a prison, but only love will free you. As painful as feelings are love won the war and love set me free in the end. It hurts to feel, but it hurts even more when you feel nothing. In the end a life without feelings ends in pain. I chose to go on in love and have feelings no matter just how painful they are.