Who I am and why I'm here.
Current mood: loved

This is about who I was, and who I am now.
I am not insane. And if you perceive me as insane now, then I'd rather be in
this state then the one I used to be in before I had God.
My life before God (which was shortly ago) consisted of drinking, pain,
depression, rejection, struggle, low self-esteem, panic-attacks, I always felt
lonely, any happiness I ever had never lasted more than four days at most.
Every relationship was a failure. I over exaggerated situations for attention
from the boyfriend or other friends, etc. I lied about small things, and hated
myself.
Sure I seemed pretty happy the majority of the time, but I was basically an
empty shell. I was happy because I was on anti-depressants.
Everyone goes through rough stuff in their life, I know that. I've been through
hell and back, and I know others have made my journey too. I would never
wish all that has happened to me on my worst enemy, but I'm not going to list
my struggles for compassion and attention.
What I'm going to do is explain myself, for all that are curious.

I wasn't brainwashed into this 'religion.' I chose to follow God. I went to EY
that night and looked at my life and the crappy person I was, and I decided I
didn't' want to live like that anymore. I didn't want to be depressed, I didn't
want to feel alone, I wanted to be loved permanently. I wanted to be loved
unconditionally, forever.
And God does just that.
I told God this, not really believing that he was listening, and he responded.
Not literally of course, it wasn't like I heard the voice of God, or else I would
have peed myself or something. haha.
But I felt something change inside me. I didn't feel like I needed to hurt others
emotionally, or make rude comments anymore. I didn't want to be blunt, even
if it was funny to others.
I wanted to love and be loved. I guess like a hippie. haha.
So I went back, and back, and back. Then on June 29th, a day after my
fathers birthday. I was depressed over missing him, and I said to God "you
know what? I'm done. I'm done with temporary fixes that only bring me pain
afterwards. I'm done with this hole in my chest, I want it filled forever. I want to
tangibly feel loved, a real love, a love that WILL last the rest of my ENTIRE

life." So I spoke aloud that I accept Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and wallah.
That's when it all started.
At first it was small things. Like I'd ask God to prove that He's real. And
usually I'd feel this comfort come over me. That I still get during worship and
always makes me feel really tired. It's the comfort and love of a Father. Like a
huge hug from your father. It feels warm and secure, and I just want to lye
down and go to sleep. It sounds INSANE, and I guess it would to non-
Christians, but to me it's my second favorite thing that God does.
Then He started doing more.
I needed a job, and I applied at a few places but no one called me back. it was
looking bad. and i needed gas money like, horribly.
So I prayed about it, and prayed, and prayed.
Then, I got a call from home depot, asking for an interview. I was a little iffy
about it so I said to God "Home depot? i don't know if that's right for me.. are
you sureeee, there's no where else?" I was half kidding.
then the next night CVS called me, for an interview.
I laughed, amazed. as always.
Recently my family's been tight on money for grocery shopping, so I asked
God to provide.

And so a day after I asked, my mother won $75 from the lottery.
She's never on anything from the lottery in her entire life.
and so she went grocery shopping.
This is just the tip of the iceberg.
Every single day, God does AMAZING things for ME.
ME, of all people. I'm not special, I'm no where near perfect, I'm clumsy and
forgetful, and pretty spacey the majority of the time.
But He does all of this for me.
God has answered EVERY SINGLE prayer of mine.
It's not a coincidence.
It's not fate.
It's God.
God makes ME feel special. He makes me feel beautiful, and like I'm worth
everything on the entire planet.
God makes me feel like no man is good enough for me, only him.
I know that NO man, could EVER love me as much as God loves me.
no man could ever take care of me how God takes care of me.
I would freakin' marry God if i could.
but he's my father, so that's a little strange.
Now that I have God,
My self esteem is higher, my attendance to school will be better, I'm stronger,
I barely ever lie anymore, I don't over-exaggerate, I dislike attention now from

pity, I don't care or want a boyfriend, I feel no need or desire for love from
anyone, I quit my anti-depressants three months ago (when I got saved) and
have been steadily happy since then. I'VE BEEN HAPPY FOR THREE
WHOLE MONTHS NOW.
And this is just the beginning.
I was at a point where I'd pretty much hit rock bottom. I'd lost all drive to go to
school and whatnot.
and then God brought me back to life.
So as you can see, I am overly obsessive of God, because he is obsessed
with me. I love him and He loves me. He loves me NO MATTER WHAT I do
or say. He takes care of me when I ask, he protects me and my family, and I
know he's taking amazing care of my father.
God designed every single thing about me. He designed me to have funny
ears, because HE KNEW that I would never give in to being bullied and have
my ears pinned back.
Yeah, my ears stick out.
AND I LIKE IT
I absolutely love myself and my body, because God loves me/it. Because God
made me this way for a reason.
I'm one-of-a-kind, and I wouldn't have it any other way.
As you can see (again),

I've been is happy since I've found God.
So if you're all really my friends, you'll stop calling me crazy, and just be
happy that I'm happy.
i'm happy, for the longest time out of the last 4 years.
and you know what? I'm going to stay happy.
I'm not that broken, needy, insecure, and scared person anymore. i don't need
a boy to love me so that i feel special. i don't need to be accepted by my
peers/friends. and i don't care if everyone thinks i'm insane.
Because I have God, and He is all that matters.
So basically what it comes down to:
I'm awesome. I'm totally freaking awesome.
I'm fun, I'm funny, I'm caring, I'm sweet, I'm kind, I'm compassionate, I'm
forgiving, I'm straight-edge and definitely have more fun than those who are
not. Because I'd rather remember the fun I had than have no recollection what
so ever.
where the heck is the fun in not being able to remember what was so fun to
being with?
I want everyone to know who reads this that:
I'm different and the same.
I can still be blunt and goofy. I'm still harsh and still have a gossip problem. I
still listen to non-Christian music, and I will NEVER force my beliefs on ANY of

you.
basically I'm like i was before, except ridiculously happy. I still go to parties
and hang out with friends and act like an immature idiot sometimes in public.
My attitude for life and of myself has just changed.
The only ways in which I'm different, are all emotional.
I'm just happy, confident, strong, I'm everything I wasn't before. There isn't a
black hole eating away at me anymore.
It's been filled with pure love.
Some may think I'm insane to believe so fully in something you can't see.
I can't see God.
But I can sure as hell feel him.
I can tangibly feel God around me, all of the time. I feel him speak to me
through feelings and others actions.
God is real. He is so real I feel like crying when I think about Him.
I want to cry all of the time, out of pure happiness. That someone SO
POWERFUL, that created the ENTIRE UNIVERSE loves ME.
Loves ME so much, that HE sent his ONLY SON to die for ME, so that GOD
himself could still interact with ME.
little old me!!!!!
So I guess, be it if you think I'm insane.
But I am so happy, that it doesn't matter.