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I had to take steroids for the following year, as my pituitary gland did not produce any after the surgery. Slowly I was to decrease the dose but in the meantime my body ached with withdrawals. I wanted to get done with it as soon as possible so I did not complain; I wanted it done within a year. So it was I took my last pill within a year.

It was hard gaining back my self-confidence, and returning to who I was. Slowly, I became more like myself again and after three months, I flew to California alone to see my mother for Mother's Day. I knew I was better after that trip, and a little at a time, GOD Gave me everything again. Alleluia!; I was fully Restored, and my Ministry was back in full swing. (Oh, Thank You Lord!!) I was once again a Child of GOD, and not the devil's pawn. The years passed and I almost forgot the nightmare... all but what I learned from it.

GOD Brought me back to my Dance Worship and my Prison Ministry. I felt like I was floating on a cloud! I knew that GOD Had Held me in The Palm Of His Hands all along the way. We made several trips to Rabbi's house, which was about a twelve hour drive. Our friendship continued to grow, and Lee would go there to do work for them. I learned much about Messianic things, and grew to Love it more and more. Soon afterward, I made a Covenant with GOD to keep Biblically kosher. I have kept it ever since, along with observing all The Feasts of The Lord.

There is much to be said about maturing and Growing in Grace. Although the highs are not as high, and the lows are not as low, I started walking on solid ground... straight and steady. GOD Was Walking with me everywhere now, as I went through the wonder of Life! I learned not look for the big things that GOD Does (the obvious Miracles and Signs), and learned to appreciate the Joy of a slow and steady Walk With Him. Now I understand that I had to go through all that I did in order to have more compassion for people who were less fortunate than I was. I was living a very sheltered Life... Lee was protecting me and providing for all my needs, and so I unknowingly separated myself from the realities of other peoples' hardships and sufferings.

I will always remember what GOD Has Done for me, and I will Praise Him for all Eternity. He Is my King, and He deserves all that I can give to Him.

He Is The Lover of my soul. JESUS, Lover of my soul, I thank You and Praise You for all you have done for me... past, present, and to come! Glory to You, our King! If I could sing, I would sing to You a Love Song! I know what I **can** do, and that is, bow at Your Feet! Praise You In The Highest, Oh GOD!