

FACING FEAR

By Robert Clements

On a bright Sunday morning a little fellow was on his way for a picnic with his mother. Soon the sights and sounds of the new day made him skip on ahead. Suddenly his carefree progress came to an end. A few yards away was a boxer dog. Have you seen a boxer? They are the most ferocious looking dogs, but actually the mildest of the canine species. The little boy ran back to his mother, terrified and held onto her hand in fear. She held his hand tight and then walked slowly and confidently to the dog, and the dog seeing her determined gait ran away himself in fright!

Can you visualize the scenes?

Now picture yourself holding onto God's hand and facing fear squarely in the face. Many of us have the idea that having God beside us means no fear! These people live in a fool's paradise; having God beside you means you learn how to handle fear. You are able to look at the fear in the face and tackle it head on.

Listen to these lines of someone who learnt to face fear with God;

I feared being alone until I learned to like myself.

I feared failure until I realized that I only fail when I don't try.

I feared success until I realized that I had to try in order to be happy with myself.

I feared people's opinions until I learned that people would have opinions about me anyway.

I feared rejection until I learned to have faith in myself.

I feared pain until I learned that it's necessary for growth.

I feared the truth until I saw the ugliness in lies.

I feared life until I experienced its beauty.

I feared death until I realized that it's not an end, but a beginning.

I feared my destiny, until I realized that I had the power to change my life.

I feared hate until I saw that it was nothing more than ignorance.

I feared love until it touched my heart, making the darkness fade into endless sunny days.

I feared ridicule until I learned how to laugh at myself.

I feared growing old until I realized that I gained wisdom every day.

I feared the future until I realized that life just kept getting better.

I feared the past until I realized that it could no longer hurt me.

I feared the dark until I saw the beauty of the starlight.

I feared the light until I learned that the truth would give me strength.

I feared change, until I saw the even truth most beautiful butterfly had to undergo a metamorphosis before it could fly.

With God next to you, you'll know fear for the imposter he is!

**Though there are fears untold and stern confronting me on my way willingly still would
I go, not turn; For God walks beside me each day!**