

Aurellia Hodge

Prof. Beverley Crawford-Locke

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His Grace, His favor, My lord, My Savior!

My heart was broken by a narcissist. I was so heartbroken to the point it made me physically sick. Pins and needles were in my chest. I didn't see a way out of this mess. I didn't know a heartbreak was a pathway to test my faith. In so many ways my spirit had shifted shape. I've searched for healing in all the wrong places that I have idolized all the wrong faces but it always traces me back to what I needed the most. God's Graces.

For you to understand how I received his favor you need to picture the time. For several months, I was locked in the house all day babysitting and teaching my siblings just so I could make a pay. I couldn't see my loved ones every day nor see the one that I called my baby. My ex and I went from trying to fix our relationship with my therapist to having to my heart in a bottomless pit. Then every Thursday via zoom somehow my therapist and I would talk only about the breakup. Not about my mental state of what was going on in this pandemic. At night there was no escaping my room. When my days were over, I would always be alone with my thoughts and emotions then all of a sudden the Lord's truth furthered the commotion.

My therapist said that I need three coping mechanisms to deal with my heartache, so I won't go back to the one who caused the heartbreak. Praying is one of my coping methods but one night the pain was so heavy that it made me lifeless. I did not have enough strength to pray. The Lord's voice came upon me as I was in my bed full of tears. The Lord gave me a revelation so that I could face my fears. I cried to the point that there was a desert in my eyes. The Lord said he will call me again, to my surprise. His voice

was so soothing to me that I had the strength to pray. His voice was so comforting like rushing waters. I told Jesus that “I did not understand why I wasn't good enough for him, or why my ex didn't love me, why he lied and cheated, why is he going to call me?” The Lord walked me through what I was feeling and was revealing things that I could not see. He didn't judge nor convicted me of sin. He simply showed me what my heart needed within. He explained to me why it wasn't meant to be. Simply because it was not his will for me. For the Lord says love does not kill, or abuse nor is it of selfish misuse. That night three truths were revealed but my heart, my eyes and ears were still sealed, but God's Grace and truth still healed me.

I did not want to hear what the Lord was saying. I wanted to run but the only choice I had was to face the son. I felt so ashamed of wanting to be with someone who abused me. The pain of facing the truth of it all made me panic. There was an sensation of the pain drilling uneasiness in my body and clenching in my fingers, the deafening silence of my heart breaking each time Jesus redeemed me with truth. The truth of the matter was first, earning and proving your love to a man does not validate your worth or worthiness of love. Second, trying to save someone with “lust” will not make them stay. Third, the Way men love me is not the same way God loves me. I learned this after that night the lord spoke to me. He demonstrated each lesson in a different way but always redeemed me with grace.

I thought I was never worthy of love. As a result I stayed a month later with a narcissist proving that my love can fix him. One night before my ex and I broke up we were on the phone. He would always make me feel as if he was superior to me like a hawk to a snake. I always felt smaller every time we spoke like the mouse in a snake that it had just eaten. This particular call definitely proved to me that I was not worthy of love and that I'm nothing at all. On the call he explained to me how he felt my love for him. The words he had said to me still crush me to this day “Your love is too much”. But with God's grace he allowed me to go through and hear that so I can extend compassion on myself when I first felt overwhelmed when receiving God's love. I disobeyed god once like a child who rebels against their mother just to get their parents attention. I thought if I continued to disobeyed he would stop loving me. I had no awareness of this but God told me this through scripture Romans 8:39 which showed his grace

because he could've condemned but instead he showed me love and grace. This shows me that God's love is already given. I don't have to rebel. I am not too much and I don't have to earn his love. My ex didn't show that to me but I'm grateful God's love is not the same as man's.

In Conclusion he had called me that called classified everything i needed to know. That i much appreciate gods grace and now im a learnign and chasing gods loves
He graced me with love

(State the background of the moment then state the truth) what is the significance in my life now with the three truths and differences

(conclusion. the revelation came to pass how did i deal with it how has my life been)

- Been chasing gods love

1. Earning and proving your love to a man does not validate your worth or worthiness of love
(explaining the memory with descriptive details then explain how exaggerated gods grace)
2. Trying save someone with “lust” will not make them stay “my love is too much”
3. The Way men love me is not the same way God loves me

when your heart breaks your spirit does too. That is why it can have such a physical strong hold on you

Do I still or did wish he loved me? What does it mean for me if he did love me?

If my love could heal and fix you and you would love me back i thought it would fix the void being
worthy love

Topic: a significant memory of how God demonstrated or taught me about his divine grace.