

Where Were You, God?

From childhood I have been taught that God never abandons me, that God is always there for me, and hears my prayers. Yet at this time in my life when I am experiencing the deepest sorrow I have ever known, I question God's presence.

"Where were you when my loved one died?" is my question over and over again.

"Where was the God who promised to be with me always?" I seem to echo and re-echo.

"Lord if you had been there, my loved one would not have died!" is my stern admonition.

That is how I feel. Death came too soon, without warning, without necessity.
"Lord, if you had been here..."

I begin to question God's promise and even my very faith in God. Does this mean I am without faith, without love for the God who is the giver of life? Or am I like so many others who questions, but who can eventually say after listening to God, "I know that my loved one will rise again."

Question

What is it about God that I want to question at this time?

Prayer

Jesus, help me not only to repeat but also to believe your words: "My precious child, I love you and I would not leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints, it was then that I carried you."
("Footprints" – author unknown)