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This I Believe Speech

 I believe in the one called, “The Great I Am.” The one who saved my soul from drowning in the raging waters of catastrophe, doom, and hell. I believe in Him who sends the cherubs to keep me safe from the fatalities of this world. I believe that there is that greater source of power out there beyond the universe that speaks, comforts, restores, and fills me! I believe in the God of Love, the one who sees my pain, wretchedness, imperfections, but says, “Come, I know the troubles you’ve been facing. Come unto me and I will take away all the wretchedness, and all the pain you’ve been bearing . I want to fix your broken heart, and make you whole.” And I ask God, ‘Why Lord!? Why!?’ Then He says, “Because I love you.” Yes, I believe in the Great I Am, the Loving God, the all-powerful source who loves me.

 Do you know what love is? Love is something special, it’s that special feeling you give when you show someone you care for them. Love makes them know that they are special. Love brings joy and happiness to others. It overcomes all obstacles, it comforts those who are torn apart, and mends them back together, but even better than how they were before. Love is powerful, love is great, love is amazing, it’s a miracle. Love is the best thing in the world.

 But I don’t love myself. I don’t think of myself as a special, intelligent, and unique being. You know every day I tell myself you’re pathetic, useless, stupid and you’ll never get it right. You’re a failure, no one needs you. No one cares what you do, what you say, what you think. You don’t belong here, you don’t exist.

 Every single day I hear that. It gets even stronger and louder when I do something wrong, when I make a mistake. And every single day I start to crumble, I start to break, and then I fall. Over and over again. I tried to fix my brokenness, but I couldn’t so I put it aside. And then more problems came, more pain, more misery.

 Then came the day where I couldn’t bear any of it. Where I couldn’t stand on my own two feet. And no one was by my side. Then I decided: I’m done. Why continue living when all you get is more pain? And at that most bitter realization, I fell to the floor and sobbed the bitterest cry I have ever wept. Have you ever cried so bitterly before? Emotionally, mentally, and physically, it is the most painful experience of a shattered soul.

 Then you start to think: ‘Why?’ You ask God ‘Why?’ You question Him, you doubt Him, but yet you still believe in Him. ‘Father, why have you forsaken me?’ you say, ‘Take it away from me!’ you plead, ‘I can’t take it anymore!’ you cry.

 “God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world,” it says, “but that the world might be saved through Him.”

 Out there in this world, there is another powerful source that brings doom, catastrophe, and wretchedness. They penetrate your mind and inject negative thoughts about who God really is. The ones who call you worthless, who say you are detestable in God’s sight, who says, “God doesn’t want you anymore.” The ones who hide the truth and deceive you.

 But you know what, I found the truth! And the truth says, “Come unto me all who are heavy laden, and I will give you rest,” it says. “I come not to destroy, but to fulfill….” “God, is love.” The truth is, God loves me. He tells me that I’m valuable, that He can make me better than who I was before. He wants to pour out His unfathomable love over me because He knows it’s the only way to heal a broken, beaten, abandoned, and torn heart. He cares for me. He loves me. He always has, and always will. You see my heart was dying because I never came to God. Because darkness ruled over me. God took away the darkness, he took away the pain, and all the misery. And all that was left, was a peaceful, protected, cherished, and filled heart. All because I came and believed that God loves me.