

- BY Barbara: I have no other information.

One year, I was bothered by God's persistence to draw me to Christian Bookstores. A normal for me, but I went to Death and Dying section, over and over. Could not escape His drawing me there. Okay, I bought books, lots of them. No one I knew was sick, or dying. Not even friends. I normally feed myself with information, and later I am told, 'only your words got me through this'. I always tell them, God placed you on my heart. I search wisdom, as I had many needs to fill from past pain and abuse.

I had so many books, and yet I had not seen one need for me to pass a book about death and dying. Finally, I assumed God did not want me to hand a book to someone, but to prepare my mind and heart to share the wisdom I was buying. I was to read the books, and prepare for helping a needy soul of His.

My husband was a fit athlete and Capt. in the Marine Corps. Never smoked or drank, in his life. He was in fit shape, watched his diet, ran, walked. A perfect man.  
A gentle giant, and so soft and kind with my pain.

Within 2 1/2 months after his cancer diagnosis, he died. He was fifty years old.  
I was a happy wife, and he was my center and healer for our twenty-eight year marriage. He took care of me. I had never really worked outside the home. I had brief jobs, for fun.

My husband was so confident of his health and lifestyle, he only signed up for a 50K insurance policy. We had zero debt. I was terrified, alone. How could I do it alone?

Those dozens of books I read to share with others, began to flood my mind. Instead of a husband, and in some ways, a healthy father image to me, I turned to God, as a Father. Before, I had been afraid of God. Not Jesus. I fell in love with God my Father. I had been healed by my husband's care. Now, it was God and Jesus and the Holy Spirit.  
I had listened to His whispers. I had self taught, what I needed to hear, not another person's need. My own need.

Never ignore His smallest whisper to you. It will seem like a shout, when He uses the need to fulfill you...or another. He is just, He is faithful and pure.

I still miss the greatest man I ever knew on earth, but I praise Him for the Glory in Him, my husband, along with many I have lost since, to the Only ONE TRUE GOD. I have assurance I will see them all in His Heaven!

Blessings and love to those of you He whispers to. Be quick to stop and obey.  
Love, Barbara