

My name is Michel and I live in the USA. I believe in God, but am a pedophile. Both together caused me considerable fear and tension for a long time. I felt like the dirty child God was always angry with. I wanted so much to be accepted, if only by my Heavenly Father. I have discovered that the truth of the matter is very different than I imagined, because he “has loved you with an everlasting love”.

*I said, “My life is in a hundred pieces,”
A puzzle broken apart by shame and anxiety;
I meant to work the picture to perfection,
But this bent attraction – more than anything,
Has left all a jumble, and I can find no remedy.*

*In the darkest places God whispers,
“You’re in my hands; I’ve caught all the pieces;
Dear child, your mistakes and sin are real,
But no matter what you feel, I forgive you,
And I love you, and make beauty out of brokenness too.”*

*“Let me give you a new picture, let the old one go,
All the same pieces, but with new meaning;
My son Jesus rose so that you could glow,
You’re born again – my love redeeming.”*

*And now I wake up to a brand new day,
My old struggles laid at the cross;
Working my puzzle, now that God’s made a way,
For me to find love without any dross.*

♂

Michel | USA

