

Arturo Guerrero, AH-0800
Words Uncaged Submission
Religious Memoir

“A letter to Abba Father (maybe it’s true)”

I write You this letter from my heart because I never took the time to acknowledge and or even care to let You know that I treated You in such an ugly manner. I know You have forgiven me, but now that I have You in my life I feel the need to share with You what has been left unsaid all these years. This is the way I feel and I’m certain that if you are a child of God you can relate to some degree as to how we once, and perhaps still do in our moments of selfishness, treated God.

“Lord. Maybe it’s all true. Maybe You have been speaking 100% truth and for many years now. And we have just ignored and turned a deaf ear to it, to You. Maybe we are just hard-headed and stubborn. Refusing to listen, change, and or to lay down our resistance. Each and every one of us treats You rudely and disrespectfully. We do nothing but insult You and belittle You. We show You no manners, no mindfulness, we do nothing but insult You, we don’t give You anything and we use You and try to take advantage of You as much as possible. You do so much for us and all we repay You with is all of the above and no appreciation on top. We are so ungrateful. All we do is give You bad attitude and talk to You in harsh provoking tones. You long to have a relationship and we deliberately try to sabotage every initiative You put forth. You try to do all the things a Father is to do and we prevent You in each and every way. You give encouraging words and we refuse them. You offer us direction and we continue to live recklessly. You sit down to listen to our struggles and we close up. You try to be a loving and affectionate Father and we always push You away. We don’t even acknowledge Your presence.

You not only put Your thoughts, but also Your heart in to each relationship and we just trample all over it. We never say that we love You let alone show You with our actions. We forget Your birthday and Father’s day. And really everything we do and say reflect the deep hatred we have for You. Maybe it’s true. Some or maybe all these things are true. Maybe You have a better description of how we treat You. In fact, I know You do. For You are the recipient of all our wickedness. Personally, I rather hear it from You. Wait...what is there to be said when I have said it all? I’m sorry. If it’s true that we treat You very badly then I only have one question for You. Why do You put up with us? Like I said, maybe it’s true. If it is and because You decide to stay in our lives then there has to be a reason and second half to this. It can’t end like this. Maybe You are doing it because You are a good Father. If what I feel and You say is true, You deserve better treatment. Maybe it’s all true...it is true, isn’t it? I’m sorry. Please forgive me.”

This is what the Lord is saying, “My son. My children. All you feel and have said is true. That I can’t deny, but I won’t condemn you. Instead I offer you a way out. (John 3:16...*For God loved the world so much that He gave His one and only Son, so that everyone who believes in Him will not perish but have eternal life.*) and (John 14:6...*I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life. No one can come to the Father except through Me.*) Understand that I loved you before you loved Me. I continue to remain faithful even though you run off. I am Love, Patience, Longsuffering, Merciful, and Forgiving. I am Grace, Righteousness, Redeemer, Savior, and your God. I am your Father, Shepherd, Brethren, and your Friend. I forsake you not, I am with you even unto the ends of the world. My plan is this. I hope you stop running from who you really are, My child, face the truth, and change so we can live as a family in love and harmony. Because here is the truth. Believe it or not, with or without you I will live in harmony and love. I love you with all My heart, I want to have the wonderful Father and son relationship. I made you in My image. And I have given you free will. Understand I gave you the power to prevent My will, that, by means of that same power, you might come at last to do My will in a higher kind and way than would otherwise have been possible to you. Do not ask Me how I can bring this about in you; let Me do it and perhaps you will know.”