

A DAY WITHOUT JESUS

I lay in bed, rolling from side to side with sleep controlling my body as the alarm clock blared behind my head.

Slowly I began to stretch and yawn as my body began to conquer the sleep.

Slowly I opened one eye and a few seconds later I opened the other eye.

Mustering enough strength I reached behind my head and grab the alarm clock to see the time, the big numbers were illuminated in the darken room showing 5:00 am.

"What!"

I thought, "5:00 am. I don't need to get up until 6:30 am. Why would that clock go off like that? Let me reset this clock, I don't need it going off again."

Thinking. I have reset it for 6:30 am, now let me get that sleep.

Yarning and stretching I rolled over and instantly fell asleep.

But in the back of my mind, "5:00 am?"

I heard a hard knock and then some metal knocking against something.

I lifted my head slightly from my pillow.

The clock showed 5:30 am.

As I lay on my stomach and I saw shadows and heard voices.

I jumped to run into the bathroom but tripped over the rug.

I was waken an hour later from someone turning me over and hearing voices and seeing flashes of red and blue.

My head was hurting.

Becoming conscience, the paramedics were bringing me to and were asking me questions to determine any injuries.

I was able to sit with my back on the wall for support.

I looked up and tried to focus my eyes on the clock, "6:30 am".

The police officer was writing his report.

He stated while he was on patrol, he saw two unidentifiable figures run out my house with their arms full of things to a waiting vehicle.

They popped open the car trunk and threw everything in the trunk and jumped in the car and sped away.

He radioed for help, but he stopped at my house to see if anyone was here and needed help.

While he talked, he received a call.

The car had entered onto the expressway in morning rush hour traffic and the police did not pursue.

The police handed me a paper and a card and asked me if I had placed numbers on my stuff to identify my items.

I could not think, but just looked up at the police office.

The two paramedics, each holding me up by my arms, lifted me up from the floor.

I could not comprehend what the police officer was saying when another police officer stepped into my bedroom.

He said, "Ma'am, you're ok?"

As he looked at the paramedics.

The paramedics sat me on my bed.

I shook my head for yes and instantly felt fiery pain (touching my head, I held my head down).

The paramedic moved my hand and placed a bandage on a cut, which apparently came from my head hitting the corner of the wall.

I could hear the other paramedic tell the police officers I had a hard fall and should go to the doctor, but he did not believe I had life threatening injuries.

A few minutes later my house was cleared of all first responders.

I sat on my bed and for some reason looked back at the alarm clock "7:30 am."

I just sat on the bed.

The telephone finally rang and as I leaned sideways to pick up the telephone, my eyes fell on the alarm clock "8:15 am."

I answered the telephone, "Hello."

The voice of my boss screeched, "Hello Marilyn you are late. It's 8:15 am and you were to be here at 7:30 am this morning."

Marilyn thinking, "I can't stand her,"

She said, "Ms. Smith, put me down for a sick day."

Click.

Ms. Smith is shown holding the telephone from her ear and rolling her eyes and deeply sighing with fire in her breath.

Ms. Smith's supervisor was sitting in her office during the short telephone conversation.

He looked at Ms. Smith and said, "You can fire her."

Ms. Smith putting down the telephone looked at her supervisor with eyes of excitement and with a surprise look began to smile.

Marilyn felt it in her bones the witch would try to do something against her.

Marilyn slowly lifting herself from the bed began to hesitantly stumble into her kitchen, not knowing what to expect.

She was never robbed before.

She's thinking, "First time for everything."

As she stumbled into the kitchen, she could only slightly turn and saw some light in the hallway. She saw her front door had a large gash in it.

Her heart sank and she began to cry because she had no money to get the door repaired.

At that time a neighbor walked up and began to ring the doorbell.

Marilyn could see through the gash and saw enough to recognize the postal uniform of her neighbor across the street.

She made it to the door and pulled the door open.

The doorknob fell off into her hand.

She stood and held the doorknob in her hand, looking down at her hand she began to cry.

The postal worker's wife was standing in the yard with her robe on.

She ran into the house and held Marilyn and said, "It's ok. We'll help."

Her postal worker husband looked at his wife, knowing she meant him not "we" and she would have him working around their house and Marilyn's house that weekend.

Marilyn told the postal worker's wife, "You go home and get some sleep. You worked all night in the emergency room."

The postal worker grabbed his wife by her shoulders and turning her around said to Marilyn, "I'll be back around lunch time to get measurements for some plywood."

Marilyn said, "Thank you."

The postal worker's wife was trying to touch Marilyn's bandage to see the damage, as her husband pulled her away.

Marilyn smiled and waved at the other neighbors who were standing and looking.

She knew who broke into her house.

As Marilyn closed her door, she heard the postal worker tell the neighbors she was ok but, said "Now we have to remain vigilant."

Marilyn could hear the neighbors say, "Yeah" and "Amen."

Marilyn turning around to face her troubles, saw the kitchen clock 10:15 am.

She blinked her eyes at the time and slowly walked into the kitchen.

Ms. Smith had papers in her hand and was jovial and pleasant, speaking to the other employees (whom she never speaks to) and smiling.

She entered into her supervisor's office.

The three workers (one male and two females) were at the receptionist's desk to pick up mail.

They all looked at Ms. Smith and did not speak.

They knew she was up to no good.

The female employee was standing at the receptionist's desk said, "Whose not here?"

There was a few seconds of silence and they all three said, "Marilyn."

Marilyn slowly walked through her house looking at the smashed glass from photos, she guessed the thieves thought she hid money in the picture frames.

She moved over to a kitchen drawer and pulled it out when her telephone rang.

Marilyn slowly moved to pick up the phone.

It was the receptionist at her job.

Marilyn said, "Hello."

The receptionist whispering said, "Marilyn, this is Sharita."

The receptionist twirled her chair around looking back at the supervisor's door.

Marilyn, "Hello."

Sherita, "I don't know what is going on but Ms. Smith is in her supervisor's office with a bunch of papers."

Marilyn was not concerned about Ms. Smith having papers.

Sherita said, "She was smiling and speaking to everyone."

Marilyn dropped her telephone, her heart stopped.

She knew it was bad news for her.

Sherita sat straight up listening to Marilyn.

Marilyn picked up the telephone.

Sherita heard her supervisor's door open and looked around to see the smiling Ms. Smith leave his office.

She casually turned around to see the supervisor smiling leaning on his doorframe looking after Ms. Smith.

Sherita was staring at him when he turned to go back into his office and saw her looking at him.

He looked at her and went back into his office.

Sherita said to Marilyn, "Hello."

Marilyn said, "Hey."

Sherita looking down at her telephone to see if anyone was going to pick up her line.

Her supervisor stopped working and thinking looked over at his telephone.

Sherita hung up.

Marilyn said, "Yeap, that hank is firing me."

She began to cry and said, "I don't need this today."

Holding her head said, "Whoa. My head hurts."

She looked around her kitchen and found aspirins and once she took the aspirins, she yanked the drawer open and got her writing pad and pen and began to write down everything that was damaged.

The doorbell rang.

It was the postal worker who yelled, "It's me Marilyn."

Marilyn looked at the kitchen clock 12:15 pm.

Marilyn rushed to the door still in her pajamas and opening the door said to the postal worker neighbor, "Come in. I didn't realize the time has gone. I have to change clothes."

Postal worker neighbor, "No need. I stopped by the store and got this piece of plywood. I'm gonna nail this to your door. You just have to go in and out of your garage."

Marilyn said, "I think my manager fired me today."

The postal worker, as he was putting up the plywood stopped and said, "How do you know that?"

Marilyn, "I got a call."

Postal worker, "Did the caller say they had evidence you were fired?"

Marilyn said, "No."

Postal worker turned back around and began nailing the plywood onto the door frame.

He said, "No one wants to be fired. Do you want to go or do you want to stay?"

Marilyn without thinking said, "Go."

The postal worker looked at her and said, "Well fight until you are financially ready to leave."

He knew Marilyn did not have anything saved up, because from time to time he and his wife would help Marilyn out with a financial donation.

Marilyn was standing in a daze.

The postal worker neighbor nailed his last nail and stood back looking at the door, without looking at Marilyn said, "Do yall have a union?"

Marilyn said, "No, just some procedures in HR which always back the managers."

The postal worker sighed and said, "Hum."

He said to Marilyn, "This should hold until tomorrow."

He touched the elbow of a dazed Marilyn and pointed at the garage door.

Marilyn turned and unlocked the door leading to the garage and let the postal worker out of the house.

Marilyn continued to write down the damaged items in her house and then she began to write down the items she could identify were stolen.

As she finished her list her telephone rang.

It was Ms. Smith.

Marilyn looked at the telephone number and continued to write.

Ms. Smith's smile turned into a grunt because Marilyn did not answer.

Marilyn turned and walked back into her bedroom, where she was about to begin her shower when she noticed a slightly pulled out drawer.

Stepping out the shower and throwing a towel around her she went into the kitchen and got the pen and paper and wrote the word "gun."

Putting the pad down she turned to step into the shower, her telephone began to ring again, looking backwards she knew it was Ms. Smith.

Marilyn turned her head and noticed the alarm clock by the telephone shown "2:30 pm".

She could not think.

After showering she dressed.

Mrs. Smith called Marilyn again.

Her supervisor was sitting in her office as she tried to speak with Marilyn.

Marilyn was walking into her garage and said, "Not today. I am still employed."

Marilyn picked up a bag of trash which contained the broken glass from the break-in.

She walked to the garbage can and placed the bag in.

As she turned around to go back inside, seeing two neighbors talking to the nurse neighbor, she waved.

They waved back.

Marilyn got into her car and backed out of her garage passing the neighbors she smiled.

Turning her head back she saw the clock "4:00 pm."

Marilyn's mind was blank about the time, she had no thought nor understanding about the clocks nor time.

Marilyn continued her drive.

She got to the bank before it closed and checked her accounts (checking, savings, and retirement).

She was so disappointed.

She felt the tears forming in her eyes.

The teller looked at Marilyn and said, "Is there anything else I can assist you with?"

Marilyn slowly passed the teller a withdrawal slip for \$100.00.

Unknown to Marilyn, before she filled out the slip that was the exact amount in her saving and checking.

The teller finished the transactions and gave Marilyn the hundred dollars.

Marilyn walked outside with the envelope balled up in her hand.

She made it to her car, which was across the parking lot.

She sat there for a minute, putting her purse and the envelope on the seat next to her.

She put her head on the steering wheel thinking, "I am fifty years old and have no money. I have been fired from my job of twelve years. I didn't put any money away because I used the money to live on. I could barely make it on my salary."

Marilyn began to think, "I am too old for the job market. I---"

She lifted her head up and was startled.

Her sight blurred with tears.

She squinted to see what caused the knock on her window, then she saw a man standing in front of her car.

Marilyn couldn't think.

Her mind was adjusting from her poor planning and desperate financial need.

One of the tellers stepped out the bank's door to leave but ran back into the bank.

Another hard knock on the passenger side broke her glass.

Marilyn turned and recognized a gun and another man standing there.

She couldn't think fast enough and instantly became angry over her last hundred dollars.

The police arrived within minutes and the two men ran.

The man standing in front of Marilyn's car was hit by a car, which slowed him down until the police caught him.

The elderly lady driving the car threw her hands up and became hysterical.

The police tried to calm her down.

She got out of her car and looking at the man on the ground, exclaimed, "Oh my God! Oh my God! I hit him. I'm sorry."

The elderly woman's husband was sitting in the car peeping over the dashboard.

The police ran over to the front of the car and saw the robber rolling from side to side holding his knee.

The elderly woman was hysterical holding her head with both her hands.

The police ran and turned the robber over and put handcuffs on him.

The robber yelled at the elderly woman, "You dumb old bitch. You busted my knee!"

The police officer yelled at the robber, "Shut up!"

The elderly woman exclaimed, "Oh my God!"

With her hands up in the air, "I am so very sorry."

The police officer looking up from the robber as he was pulling him off the ground said to the elderly woman, "It's ok."

He looked in her car at the elderly man he assumed was her husband.

The robber looking over his shoulder at the police and yelled, "It's not your knee she busted!"

Another police car pulled up and two officers stepped out.

The police officer holding the robber looked at the elderly woman, he knew she hit him on purpose but they won't believe him.

The robber said, "You old bitch."

The police officers yelled, "Be quiet!"

They looked at the distraught elderly woman and the frightened elderly man.

The two police officers were walking the robber to their car.

The robber looking at the elderly woman and yelled, "You hit me on purpose! Take her damn license. You too damn old to be driving. I'm gonna sue you and get that damn car."

The police officers pushed his head down and put him in the car as they were filming him.

The robber began to stick his tongue out at the elderly woman.

The police officer who arrived first and put the handcuffs on the robber, looked at him as the other police officer handed him his handcuffs.

They look at the distraught elderly couple as their lead police officer walked over to them.

He was talking on his radio.

A group of spectators had gathered and was watching the show.

The lead police officer looked back at a weeping Marilyn who was looking at her broken window.

The lead police officer said, "Let's wrap this up and go home."

He walked back to the bank.

The bank's manager and employees were standing and talking on their cell phones and to a weeping Marilyn.

The lead police officer watching traffic, crossed the street.

The police car slowly passed behind him carrying the robber away.

Who kicked the car door as he turned sideways to get the elderly woman's attention to stick out his tongue at her.

The first police officer who handcuff the robber turned and looked at the car as it passed.

The elderly woman folded one arm across her stomach and held her mouth with her hand.

The police officer looked at her and said, "Ma'am, don't worry about him."

He finished his report.

The elderly woman signed the report.

The police officer gave her a copy and went to his car and drove over to the bank, where his lead police officer was getting in his car to leave.

The lead police officer saw the other officer pull into the bank's parking lot.

The lead police officer stepped out his car and watched the elderly couple drive off.

The lead police officer walked over to the police car, where the police officer was sitting and said to him, "Are you finished?"

The lead police officer looking at Marilyn said, "Yeah."

The lead police officer said, "The elderly couple, are they alright?"

The police officer said, "Yeah," looking at Marilyn as he got out his car.

He said to the lead police officer, "You know she hit the robber on purpose?"

The lead police officer said, "Really?" and walked away.

All the time he had his radio on.

He walked to his car and drove away.

The police officer snickered and turning to get in his car said, "Are you'll ok? Are you waiting for a tow truck?"

Marilyn turned from looking at her broken window and shaking her head for "No."

The bank personnel got into their cars and drove away.

The police officer looked at Marilyn, who was walking around the car to the driver's side with her hands up on both sides of her face.

The police officer got in his car and pulled off passing Marilyn as she got in her car and sat.

The police officer blew his horn at her for her to leave.

The crowd was dispersing.

Marilyn lifted her head and her eyes fell on the clock "7:30 pm".

She, being confused about the time shook her head.

Starting her car, pulled out behind the police officer.

The elderly couple pulled into their detached garage, at their small house.

They both stepped out the car slowly and walked to the trunk of the car and slowly got their

groceries and packages.

Dropping some items out.

They both got on their knees and picked up the items.

They sensed someone was watching.

The elderly man very quietly said, "Let's get into the house."

The elderly woman quietly said, "Ok."

They got the items and placing them in the bags, carried the bags to the back door.

They made two trips to the car and then back to the porch.

The night light came on because it was getting dark.

The elderly woman fumbling with the keys finally opened the door.

She helped pick up the bags, slowly lifting the bags, carried them into the kitchen.

They turned on the light and locked the door.

The elderly man had rushed into the living room and standing sideways pulled the curtains back enough to see the police car that was sitting on the street with no lights.

His elderly sister tipped into the living room and said, "Who is it?"

Her elderly brother said, "The police. I told you not to hit him that 'n---' now the cops are watching us."

The elderly sister shrugged her shoulders stated, "I just tapped him. He's ok."

The elderly brother turned the curtain loose and walked away from the window.

The elderly sister whispered, "Is he gone?"

The elderly man said, "I don't know."

The elderly sister sighed and looked at him as he passed her.

She ran to the window and saw the police car drive away.

Her brother had gone into the bathroom.

She returned to the kitchen and unloaded the groceries.

Her elderly brother walked into the kitchen and she stared at him.

She said, "You always find a way not to help unload the groceries and put them up."

He went to his grocery bag and pulled out a box of cookies and opening the bag, he looked at her and turning said, "I'll put that stuff up later."

He walked into the living room and turned on the television and walked to his chair and sat.

She stood in the kitchen, looked at his bag of snacks and began to unload the bag and put his snacks up.

Her elderly brother smiled as he listened to her putting away his snacks.

He put another cookie in his mouth and laugh.

Marilyn drove to the gas station and put ten dollars of gas into her tank.

As she was standing and pumping her gas, she saw the clock on the building across the street, "8:00 pm".

She squinted her eyes and putting the handle back on the pump, she walked to the driver's side and sat in the car and drove away.

Marilyn saw flashes of yellow lights as an oncoming car hit her car and continued down the expressway, followed by flashes of blue lights.

The hit sent her car spinning around and around along with her head spinning.

Finally, she became conscious enough to pull her car over onto the grass.

The police car pulled over and the police officer ran to her car.

The police yelled, "Ma'am, are you alright?"

She waved, "Yes."

He was one of the police officers who responded earlier to the attempted robbery.

He shook his head and thought, "Wow".

He jumped into his car. Looking around pulled back out into traffic and looking at the other lights in front of him shook his head as he thought about the middle-aged lady.

He said, "Bad day."

A police officer was with Marilyn and writing his report when the ambulance pulled up.

The driver and attendant jumped out and ran over to the car asking the police officer did the person need help.

The police officer scornfully replied, "What are you doing asking me if she needs some help. She's standing over there. Ask her if she needs help."

The ambulance attendant and driver looked over at Marilyn who was hanging up her cell phone.

They walked over to her and Marilyn looked at them, then at her crushed car.

The ambulance attendant said, "Ma'am are you alright or do you need help?"

Marilyn said, "How much?"

The attendant bucked his eye and said, "Ma'am?"

At that moment a pickup truck pulled up.

The police officer turned to look.

Out step the postal worker neighbor and his wife, who he was taking to work.

They got out of the truck.

The police officer questioned them, "Who are you?"

They both said, "Her friend."

The police officer went back to his car and finished the report.

The postal worker looked at Marilyn's car and said, "Damn!!"

His wife said, "Bill!"

He said, "Sorry."

He looked at Marilyn and said, "You are standing?"

His wife looked at her husband and said, "What?"

She looked at the ambulance attendants and said, "We will take her to urgent care."

The ambulance attendant and driver nodded their heads for "ok" and walked back to the ambulance and drove away under the stare of the police officer.

The police officer walked to Marilyn and handed her a ticket.

Marilyn stared at the ticket.

The postal worker neighbor took the ticket and said, "Why does she get the ticket?"

The Police officer walking away said, "No seat belt."

Marilyn said, "I had my seat belt on."

The police officer kept walking.

Marilyn said, "See you in court."

The police officer ignored Marilyn getting into his car he put on his seat belt, looking into traffic drove away.

The nurse and her husband got Marilyn's purse and belongings out of her car.

The postal worker neighbor called for a tow truck which was his brother driving that night.

His brother stepped out the tow truck and hooked up Marilyn's car.

Marilyn was standing and looking.

She could only see the cost of the tow in dollar signs.

She felt a tug on her arm, it was the nurse.

They got into the truck and the postal worker dropped Marilyn off at the urgent care.

The nurse went inside the urgent care with Marilyn.

She told the staff Marilyn's car was struck by another car and she was leaving her there until her husband returned to take her home.

Veronica said, "You'll look after her."

Marilyn sat down.

Her neighbor turned towards the door but walked over and bending down said, "Marilyn, you had a rough day, but they will check you out and if there are any problems they will call me. Ok?"

Veronica smiled at Marilyn and patted her on her hands and walking out the door she looked at the staff.

The door opened and one of the staff members called Marilyn to the back.

Marilyn stood and walked to the staff member and followed her to the back.

The postal worker and his wife stopped at their favorite restaurant and had dinner.

Once they finished dinner, he rushed his wife to work.

They pulled up at the hospital, kissed and she went inside.

Her cell phone rang, as she was standing at the entrance of the emergency room door.

She lifted the cell phone up.

Veronica walked to the passenger side of the truck and hung up the phone.

She said, "Urgent Care. Marilyn is fine and she is ready to leave. Tuck her in Bill."

She looked at her husband.

He started up his truck.

Veronica said, "Tuck her in. Make sure she is ok."

He looked at his wife and smiled.

She stepped back and watched him out of sight.

Her husband drove away and was mumbling, "Yeah, I'll tuck her in alright. Quick, fast, and in a hurry. I'm gonna drink my honey beers and watch wrestling."

Bill was watching his wife through his mirror.

As she was standing and watching her husband, squinting her eyes and leaning her head as if she could really see him.

A few co-workers walked up.

Veronica turned and walked with them into the hospital.

Bill drove to the urgent care facility.

He stepped into the facility.

He spoke to the people and looked around until he saw Marilyn.

He walked over to her and lifted her up and walked her to his truck.

Marilyn knew Bill was angry because that was his night to relax and drink.

He put her in the truck and drove home in silence.

When they arrived at Marilyn's house it was dark.

She did not know she would be getting home so late.

Marilyn looking in her purse got out her house keys.

She and Bill got out the truck and went into the house through the garage.

Bill went quickly through Marilyn's house.

Marilyn looked at him said, "What are you doing?"

Bill spoke very fast, "Checking out your house. Nobody is in here. Do you need anything else?"

Marilyn said, "No Bill. You and Veronica always go above my need."

Bill walked to the door followed by Marilyn.

Bill pointed at the garage door as he was getting into his truck.

Marilyn nodded her head for "Yes".

She let down the garage door and walked over and put the bolt on the door.

Veronica was at post in the hospital.

Bill was at home, drinking his honey beers and looking at wrestling, with his gun next to him.

Marilyn was sitting in a hot tub of water.

She lifted her eyes into her bedroom and saw the illuminated clock "11:30 pm".

"Oh!"

Holding her head and kicking the covers off her body, as the alarm clock blared behind her head.

Marilyn rolled over and grabbed the alarm clock "5:00 am."

She rolled out of bed onto her knees and with her head bowed and hands folded in prayer.

Marilyn, "Good morning JESUS and FATHER GOD. I hope I had a really bad nightmare and all of those things that happened-----"

Marilyn began to cry very heavily.

She laid her head on her bed and wept vehemently.

She began to feel the pain in her neck and right side.

The pain of her flesh was no match for the pain of her heart.

Marilyn's tears tried to dry up but pain of the awful yesterday kept flooding her heart and her mind.

She was whimpering.

She threw her arms upon her bed and cried out to GOD.

Marilyn said, "Oh GOD!!! A day without JESUS is unbearable!"

She continued, "Help me to be more compassionate to those who do not have JESUS as their Savior. Every day, I would stick up my nose at the young couples pushing babies or carrying them on their hips as they smoke or drink. I would turn my head and would not offer them a dime when they argued about food or milk for the kids. I would say "Get JESUS."

She said, "My God!!! I am so sorry. Please forgive me. Please remove this hard heart and let me develop the heart of GOD, the heart of my Savior JESUS."

She said, "LORD GOD, I was Jonah. I showed no love or compassion to those without JESUS."

Marilyn began to stumble she could not continue to pray.

Her mouth was quivering, her head began to hurt, but her heart overtook her thoughts and flooded her being that she had failed GOD.

Marilyn was devastated.

But a thought began to flutter in her heart, like a butterfly easily and slowly perching on her heart.

The thought that her day had been ordered by GOD and JESUS for her good not for her destruction.

Life began to flutter in her heart reaching thoughts that were giving her strength as it drove away the darkness of failure in Christ JESUS.

Marilyn laid her head on the bed as GOD and JESUS nourished her in their Love for her.

She felt a ray of sun touch her eye lids as the morning sun peeped through a crack in her window.

Marilyn smiled because it was strange to feel a sunbeam on your eye lids.

She knew it was GOD and JESUS saying to her, "It's alright."

She leaned over to get a tissue and her eyes fell on the alarm clock "6:00 am".

It used to be time to get up and go to work.

She reached for her bible on the nightstand.

She had to stand to get it.

Marilyn sat on her bed with her bible.

Before opening her bible, she looked in front of her and stared as the dust particles floated in the

sunlight.

Then thoughts began to flood her mind.

She gasped realizing she didn't have a car, no job, bodily injuries, no money and a broken down home.

Tears began to flow down her face.

She realized, though she barely made ends meet, her neighbors would step in and help her from time to time.

Marilyn said, "Oh, my GOD! I was I am just like the needy people on the street, buses, stores, and church. Has my hard heart kept me from growing in JESUS? My heart, FATHER. My heart FATHER. My heart FATHER. My heart, my hard heart always thought about I needed every penny for me and every thought caused my heart to become more hard. I would not share the little I had with others. FATHER, JESUS, can you please forgive me and remove this hard heart. I see I must do all things with LOVE otherwise it is unfruitful for me. LORD GOD and JESUS my heart ache because I am undone. You told me YOU would do a good work in me yesterday, but FATHER!!"

Screaming Marilyn said, "I hurt! My heart hurt! I failed YOU and JESUS!! Please help me. I can't bare the pain of my awful ways."

Marilyn fell on her side weeping with the bible in her hands.

After a while she sat up and taking a tissue wiping tears from her face.

She sat for a moment and saw the beauty of the sun beams coming through her window and thought, "What a magnificent GOD who can always keep HIS word."

She looked down at her bible and letting her hand not her heart find a scripture.

She looked at her bible scripture and began to weep.

1 John 3:20

17 But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?"

Marilyn, silently weeping looked up to her ceiling and said, "FATHER, I repent. Please forgive me. I hurt and need to know You have forgiven me."

She closed her eyes and tears still falling.

She felt a nudge in her heart and looked at her bible and continued to read.

1 John 3:20

...For if our heart condemn us, God is greater than our heart, and knoweth all things. Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, then have we confidence toward God.

Marilyn sitting and thinking on the scriptures and said to God, "FATHER, those you love you will chastise but for our good to inherit everlasting life."

Marilyn bowed her head and extremely humble said, "Thank You."

She could hear male voices outside her house but did not move because she wanted to stay in GOD's presence to be sure she was forgiven.

Marilyn's doorbell rang.

She looked at the alarm clock "8:30 am"

She sat for a moment in thought.

"A day without JESUS. I cannot bear."

The doorbell rang again, she walked through her darkened hall to the front door and said, "Yes".

The voice said, "I'm officer Billings. I need to talk to you."

Marilyn said, "Please come to the garage door."

Marilyn turned and opened the door leading to the garage and ran and removed the bolt and opened the garage door.

The older police officer stepped in the garage.

Marilyn looked at him.

He said, "Ma'am, my officer made a mistake last night when he gave you a ticket for not wearing your seat belt."

Marilyn looked at the young police officer who gave her the ticket and he turned his head.

The older police officer reached a paper to Marilyn and said, "This is a report number. You can get a copy of the report and file it with your insurance company".

Marilyn said, "Thank you sir."

She began to tear up and sniffing.

The older police officer said, "You're welcome. Have a good morning."

Marilyn, humble, held her head down, thinking about her great GOD and seeing that GOD already knew she would REPENT.

GOD and JESUS had begun to bring forth her deliverance and her victory before her repentance.

As she stood in her garage with her pajamas on and the police report number in her hands, the sun light danced upon her face, as GOD was greeting his daughter with a "Yes."

Marilyn closed her eyes to enjoy her FATHER telling her it's alright.

Marilyn thought again, "I never want another Day without JESUS."

The older police officer stood outside his car for a minute and thought about Marilyn.

The younger officer looked at him.

The older police officer smiled.

He and the younger police officer got into the police car and drove away.

Marilyn let down her garage door and walked into her house.

The postal worker neighbor and several men were over to his house to help with Marilyn's door and other needed repairs.

They picked up their tools and started across the street.

One man stood in the street looking over Marilyn's house and making assessments of the property.

The men worked all day to get Marilyn's property secure and presentable.

Marilyn was quiet and sat still all day, praising GOD and JESUS for THEIR love for her.

To perfect her for the Day of Christ.

