

## Chapter Two

### *Suicide Thought # 2: No one truly cares about me!*

#### *Who Is God?*

I often wondered, *Why me? Why so much hurt, pain, embarrassment, and shame?* I could not understand why I was dealt such a horrible hand in life, why I didn't have a "perfect" life as others did (or so I thought), why I had to struggle, why I was not rich with material things, why so many bad circumstances happened to me over and over again, why pain seemed to be the main ingredient in all my circumstances, and why I felt so alone.

Once these things were documented, I went straight to the Word of God. As I studied, meditated, and prayed for answers, God revealed to me through His Holy Spirit that during my younger years I simply had not yet come to a full understanding in wisdom of who I was. I didn't know that my human makeup included two key elements: (1) sin (rebellion against God; lawlessness; separation from God) and (2) free will (the ability to make decisions and choices willingly, not under compulsion). (After Adam, absolutely every human's makeup has included sin, with the exception of Jesus Christ.)

Wow! To be honest, as I searched my memory bank, I could not recall a time when I had

ever really thought beyond what I could see occurring around me at any specific moment.

Nor had I ever allowed myself to question any of it—my existence, who I was, my future, heaven or hell, or even who created me—until my life spiraled completely out of control into a deep despair (a feeling of hopelessness).