Chapter 2

Discovering the power of prayer and accepting that I was different than others. Because of my up bringing, there were certain things which didn’t interest me. For example, smoking, using drugs, being with the wrong crowd, and alcohol. Most young people are curious. So, they try this, that, and the other. There were draw backs in not trying every fade in life. Certain things I didn’t do because God had a calling on my life. Church played a vital role in my life as child. My mom had a tight rope on me as well since I was the youngest. During the week I attended bible study twice a week and church on Sunday. Twice a month had evening services on Sunday. It was all about spiritual growth learning about Jesus. Church and school were my weekly duty and I did not miss a beat.

As I continued to go to church, I developed a voice for singing and became a praise and worship leader. This is where God began to use me through praise and worship. I would sing songs which ministered to my spirit. Some songs I would sing, the spirit would touch my body and I would get happy where I would break out into a dance of praise having tears in my eyes. That was a sign of the Holy spirit taking control and having its way.

After finishing High School, I wasn’t sure of the direction of my life nor did I know what I wanted to do. I decided to follow in the path of my brothers working at a factory. That didn’t last long. I knew factory life was not for me. One day I was walking downtown Hawkinsville and there was a Middle Georgia Technical Institute sign posted for a Surgical Technologist. I was curious about what that entails. I inquired and found myself enrolling into school fall of 1995. Being a medical professional became my passion.

So, there I was in school and working at the local grocery store part time as a cashier. I met a foreigner by the name of Jozef and I fell in love. We spent time together and did what couples do the norm. My mom did not like him and still to this day I’m not sure why. His job relocated him to Valdosta which is about and two hours away. We still found the time to date long distance. Then he was relocated to Ohio and shortly after he decided to return home to Germany. I noticed he kept getting further and further away from me. Once he moved to Ohio, I knew I wouldn’t see him as much but we still found the time to communicate. When he returned to Germany, I knew the relationship would end and I would not see him again. When I told my mom Jozef and I would no longer see each other, that’s when she told me she prayed him away.

I had no idea prayer was that powerful. Now that I’m mature and fully aware prayer changes things and God listen to every word spoken not a day goes by, I don’t pray. Prayer is a tool for communicating with God. He loves when His children come a talk to Him. It’s like picking up the phone having a conversation with an individual. He never sleeps nor slumbers. God is always there even when you cannot see Him. His presence resides in my heart.

This was a lesson learned through my mom prayers God can change any situation. Being consistent in praying and telling Him all about your problems, He can and will move mountains. Whatever it is God can! He loves intervening on our behalf and He loves us so much. Many time people are easily to get discourage when circumstances do not change immediately. That is the time to keep pressing in to God praying and reminding Him of His word. We as children of the King must put His word into action. Whatever the word says, do it and act upon it. For example, the ten commandments thou shalt not kill. Should you kill someone because of odds against him. No, that is not what the word teaches. Instead, we should love in spite of how we feel against another individual. I tell you, keep asking, and it will be given you. Keep seeking, and you will find. Keep knocking, and it will be opened to you. (BibleVerse.Day) Where in that particular verse did it say give up and give in? Or say, within a week you can have what you say. It did not specify. You continue do what the word says until you see results. Every single day, give thanks to the Lord for working it out on your behalf. We cannot say thank you enough.

We have to be obedient to word of God. Having an intimate relationship with Him. In September of 2004, the year I relocated to Chicago, I asked God in prayer for a husband being specific in what I desired in a man. Before, I even went to God He already had the perfect husband in place. However, I did not know his name, I only knew he was from Texas. This information was revealed through divine intervention of the Holy Spirit in 2003. I landed an assignment at Children’s Memorial Hospital and that’s where I met the man God had chosen for me.

Shortly, after starting the new assignment, I saw this guy at the end of the hallway. I had no idea who he was and neither of us could take our eyes off of each other. We gazed at each other until my eyes sparkled. At that moment, there was an instant attraction. Finally, my preceptor introduced us and he shook my hand firmly and said my name is Dr. Houston welcome to Children’s Memorial. That hand shake meant much to me. As the weeks goes by, I noticed changes in him and myself. I only wanted to be in his room. Definitely, had my way because I was in his room and when I could manipulate the schedule, I was in his room. I learned much about him without opening my mouth. He was an open book and voluntarily told me everything I needed to know. God was at work having him to share his past, his dislikes, and desires. There I stood absorbing it all like a sponge. Standing opposite of him, I would glare at him and smile. On the day, we were introduced, he took his wallet from his pocket, pull out his licensed and handed it to me. It read, Dr. John TB Houston from Houston, Texas. That moment I knew he was the one. I wanted to scream for joy, but I held my composure. Throughout the four months I was there, he opened up to me like a book. Voluntarily, he told everything I needed to know concerning him. One day he and I was at the scrub sink, and he asked staring me in my eyes, do you think I would ever get married? I replied, yes and in my spirit, I said and I’m going to be your wife.

Everyday, I went to work enthusiastic and passionate working with children and secondly being able to work with my favorite surgeon who would become my husband. Before Christmas, he and I had the chance to go out for dinner. This was a cold and happy evening of my life. Before leaving to say goodbye, I gave him a hug and he kiss my neck and instantly sent chills down my spine. Definitely, after the kiss didn’t want the night to end. But I was to leave the following day going home for the holidays. Before, my contract ended, God spoke to me and said, that’s him. At that moment, God confirmed it and it was settled in my spirit he was the chosen one for me.