Five years ago, I thought my life was going in a pretty good direction. I felt as though I was ready to be married, I was ready to be in leadership, and ready to conquer the world. However, I had felt this sense of something isn’t right. Why was I always sad? Why didn’t I feel the Joy that God spoke about in his word? Why didn’t I feel strength?

The bible says The Joy of the Lord is my strength. But I was not feeling strength. I was feeling broken, and I was crying out “God, I need you, I want to be happy, I want to have Joy. I wanted to be whole, and I knew that it was going to be work. One thing I am learning is that in this journey of faith you must be willing to take the first step even when it looks foreign and if its uncomfortable. That is where true healing, wholeness is released. Luke 48, And he said unto her, Daughter, be of good comfort: thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace. In Luke 8:43-48 a woman with an issue of blood (Sickness. Illness) wanted to be made whole. She had sought out many doctors and nothing seemed to work, for twelve years this woman bleed.

**44**Came behind him, and touched the border of his garment: and immediately her issue of blood stanched.**45**And Jesus said, Who touched me? When all denied, Peter and they that were with him said, Master, the multitude throng thee and press thee, and sayest thou, Who touched me?**46**And Jesus said, Somebody hath touched me: for I perceive that virtue is gone out of me.**47**And when the woman saw that she was not hid, she came trembling, and falling down before him, she declared unto him before all the people for what cause she had touched him, and how she was healed immediately.

I think about what if she had given up the day before, what if she allowed what others thought or said about her to make her given into the voice of enemy and his lies. I know there were plenty of times I wanted to just give up, I had struggled in my mind because of abandonment from mother and father wounds. In my head God could not be who I thought he could be because of my earthly parents and my relationship with them. My prayer is this story echoes with you, and inspires you on your own journey toward wholeness in Christ. You are not defined by your brokenness - you are loved, you are valued, and wholeness is achievable.