

## Lost but found Found

I saw Him in a dream standing in a beautiful field of flowers. He pulled me into a warm embrace and asked where I had been all this time, with much sadness and regret, I told Him I had been lost for so long and how sorry I was that it took me this long to get back to Him.... His smile grew even wider and He pulled me closer and told me how happy He was to have me back.... He had the warmest smile I had ever seen and In that moment I felt like a child again in His arms... But I had so many questions 'how did I get here ? Will it ever stop hurting so much ?' and then He took me through my childhood, the neglect and the rejection I endured as a child... For the first time I saw her... I saw the little girl who never felt like she belonged, I saw the child that just wanted so desperately to be

loved and held. He told me how He was there even in those moments, How proud He was of me and all that I had overcome, How much He loved me, all of me. How it was okay not to be so strong all the time.. and I hugged him even tighter as I wept bitterly for that little girl that felt so invisible and worthless. I realised how much I had longed to hear those words and as a river of tears continued to flow, I let out all the pain I had carried since childhood and He just held me in His arms. In that moment I knew that Jesus had healed my inner most broken parts and that I was saved. I knew I had finally found the place where I belonged. I had found my home....

By Nika

