



# The Long and Brutal Assault!

By Jim Golden

*The story of your life is the story of a long and brutal assault on your heart by the one who knows what you could be and fears it.*

~John Eldredge

*I don't look for or find demons under every rock, but I don't dispute the Biblical truth that we humans have an archenemy who directs demonic legions to harass humankind, especially God's people, and especially those who know and attempt to live their purpose (calling).*

~Jeff Williams

Wow, I got these quotes in a recent email I received and man where they just the fix I needed. I have never been one who advocates pity-parties, but sometimes when life seems to be fulfilling Murphy's Law, you know if something can go wrong it will, it's easy to find yourself hosting one. Lately my life has been full of drama, did I say lately? Actually since about June of '03 "life" has thrown everything at me, but the kitchen sink. Well, maybe that too, since I did have to replace the garbage disposal. Anyway, from a quintuplet bypass to gall-bladder removal to a mid-foot amputation and years of dealing with foot ulcers that won't heal to the sudden death of my step-father and so on.

You start to get the picture. Whatever happened to all those prophecies about the great things I was supposed to do for God? They must have got lost along with the great wealth that I was supposed to have. Yet, when I read these quotes something way down inside stirred. Suddenly, my life seemed to make sense, for a moment it was like my vision cleared as I experienced a minute of extraordinary clarity. I really must have shaken the "enemy" more than I knew. I must have thwarted his plans by exposing his lies and revealing the truth and hope we have in Jesus Christ.

It's true, the Gospel is the Good News and I have been faithful to tell everyone I could the truth anyway I could. It must have been making an impact on someone or why else would my life merit so much attention. I tried to think of practical examples, but came up short. Could those newsletters I used to send out to people have been it? Perhaps trying to be positive with the nurses during my long hospital visits made a difference? Or just trying to help others whenever I could, upset the devil and produced the long and brutal assault I was experiencing. Maybe it was that decision I made so many years ago to make Jesus my Lord and Savior?

How about you? Does your life seem to be a mystery? Do you feel like you're in the tenth round and going down for the count? Then shout for joy because you may have done the only thing a person can truly do to make a difference—trust Jesus with your life and future. Remember He has already won the war and the battles are His! The best thing we can do is be thankful and start seeing the glass as half full instead of half empty, things could always be worse my friend.