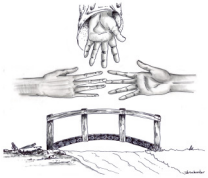


Cross Over the Bridge

"One Day at a Time"



While I'm sitting here thinking of something to write I couldn't help but look out the window and see how green everything is outside. It wasn't that long ago when the trees were all bare and the lawns all brown in color but soon I would notice some of the buds start to appear on the trees and the grass slowly start to take on a color once again. Soon the spring flowers slowly began to appear and the robins returned once again. None of this took place overnight but over several weeks, "One Day at a Time." I couldn't help but think of my own life during the time when all the color and joy was gone. That was during the time I struggled daily with my alcoholism. I did pray almost daily expecting God to immediately cure me of this obsession to drink but nothing happened. Thinking back about springtime, nothing begins to change until the conditions are right and so it was with me. When I prayed for help in the past I expected God to do all the work and instantly cure me, but what He did do for me was set up a condition for me to make it possible. That was when I checked into a treatment hospital where I learned more about this "condition" God had set up for me and then it all started "One Day At A Time." Soon the color and joy began to reappear in my life again and as long as I keep working on the "condition" God has set up for me there was hope. This does not mean that grey days will never appear in my life again, but as long as I stay connected to God's "condition" I know the sun will appear again.

*If you know of anyone in need, please contact the pastors
who will lead you to the hand that will help you cross over the bridge.*