

him, everything that we can need?...Can anything separate us from the love of Christ? Can trouble, pain, or persecution? Can lack of clothes and food, danger to life and limb, the threat of force of arms?...No, in all these things we win an overwhelming victory through him who has proved his love for us. I have become absolutely convinced that neither death nor life, neither messenger of Heaven nor monarch of earth, neither what happens today nor what may happen tomorrow, neither a power from on high nor a power from below, nor anything else in God's world has any power to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord!" (God's Word - Romans 8:31-39).

The deepest need of my being, the need to be loved and to belong, has been fulfilled and satisfied by the One who is Love, the Heavenly Father. He loves you, too. Would you turn your heart to Him and believe that Jesus died to give you that total acceptance you have been longing for?

**If we can help you please contact us at:**

**[delessons.org/contact](http://delessons.org/contact)**

Tract #18 by Wendy Krow

him, everything that we can need?...Can anything separate us from the love of Christ? Can trouble, pain, or persecution? Can lack of clothes and food, danger to life and limb, the threat of force of arms?...No, in all these things we win an overwhelming victory through him who has proved his love for us. I have become absolutely convinced that neither death nor life, neither messenger of Heaven nor monarch of earth, neither what happens today nor what may happen tomorrow, neither a power from on high nor a power from below, nor anything else in God's world has any power to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord!" (God's Word - Romans 8:31-39).

The deepest need of my being, the need to be loved and to belong, has been fulfilled and satisfied by the One who is Love, the Heavenly Father. He loves you, too. Would you turn your heart to Him and believe that Jesus died to give you that total acceptance you have been longing for?

**If we can help you please contact us at:**

**[delessons.org/contact](http://delessons.org/contact)**

Tract #18 by Wendy Krow

# Somebody Loves Me!

*by Wendy Krow*

A breeze gently blew the curtains at my kitchen window. I felt so alive as I sat there feeling the cool fresh air against my face and thinking about all the things that had taken place in my life to bring me to this day. A day that caused me to turn to Christ, a day for me to believe that He really loved me.

For many years I had been fighting a continual battle in my mind from which there was little relief, and I had grown weary to the point of looking beyond myself for help. The thoughts would go something like this, "You don't fit in here...You're not good enough to be doing this or to be with these people...You don't belong here...Nobody cares what you say or do...Nobody really loves you...You should leave and find out where you really belong..." There was a constant fear of rejection that colored my thoughts.

What I longed for was to be loved unconditionally, but I never believed anyone could ever really love me this way. What I believed was that I just wasn't good enough to be loved for who I was.

# Somebody Loves Me!

*by Wendy Krow*

A breeze gently blew the curtains at my kitchen window. I felt so alive as I sat there feeling the cool fresh air against my face and thinking about all the things that had taken place in my life to bring me to this day. A day that caused me to turn to Christ, a day for me to believe that He really loved me.

For many years I had been fighting a continual battle in my mind from which there was little relief, and I had grown weary to the point of looking beyond myself for help. The thoughts would go something like this, "You don't fit in here...You're not good enough to be doing this or to be with these people...You don't belong here...Nobody cares what you say or do...Nobody really loves you...You should leave and find out where you really belong..." There was a constant fear of rejection that colored my thoughts.

What I longed for was to be loved unconditionally, but I never believed anyone could ever really love me this way. What I believed was that I just wasn't good enough to be loved for who I was.

The light of understanding began to shine into my thoughts as I began to look at God's Word and see what was said about The Heavenly Father's love for those who belong to Him. A love and acceptance, given freely, not based upon performance, but on belonging. Somehow I thought that the most important thing in gaining acceptance was how I acted and how I looked, in other words, my performance. I was seeking performance based acceptance that could never be achieved. It was a dead-end road. It could never be accomplished. This frustration led me to the One who had paid the price for my acceptance on the cross, Jesus. He took down all the barriers that sin had caused and now nothing can separate me from His love. Nothing except me not being able to believe that it was really true.

I remember the day I realized that I was afraid to believe that God loved me. This was the turning point. I was afraid that He was like all the other people in my life who had told me that they loved me, but didn't really mean it, their actions proved otherwise. I had learned not to trust anyone. Now I had to make a decision to trust God. This was really hard, but I decided to believe, not because I felt good enough to be loved by God, or had achieved by my performance and deserved to be accepted, but because of what God had said in

The light of understanding began to shine into my thoughts as I began to look at God's Word and see what was said about The Heavenly Father's love for those who belong to Him. A love and acceptance, given freely, not based upon performance, but on belonging. Somehow I thought that the most important thing in gaining acceptance was how I acted and how I looked, in other words, my performance. I was seeking performance based acceptance that could never be achieved. It was a dead-end road. It could never be accomplished. This frustration led me to the One who had paid the price for my acceptance on the cross, Jesus. He took down all the barriers that sin had caused and now nothing can separate me from His love. Nothing except me not being able to believe that it was really true.

I remember the day I realized that I was afraid to believe that God loved me. This was the turning point. I was afraid that He was like all the other people in my life who had told me that they loved me, but didn't really mean it, their actions proved otherwise. I had learned not to trust anyone. Now I had to make a decision to trust God. This was really hard, but I decided to believe, not because I felt good enough to be loved by God, or had achieved by my performance and deserved to be accepted, but because of what God had said in

His Word, that is, for me to not believe Him I would be really missing the mark for what He had for me, it is called sin.

From the deepest part of my being I turned to God and away from my fears, the fears that had held me captive all of my life. With trembling and tears, as an act of my will I said "I believe you love me Father, not because I feel it, but because you said that you do." At this point it was as though the door of my heart, which had long ago been sealed shut, began to open, though only a crack of light could be seen, it was enough. From the other side a flood of light began to pour in, as if by the strength of some unseen divine hand, the rusty hinges gave way and the door of my heart swung wide open! It was the light of God's wonderful, unconditional, love that was pouring into my being and setting me free!

God's love healed my hurting heart, not because I deserved it, but because I let Him. His love is greater than I can understand, it has changed my life.

Listen to what was said long ago about God's love...

"...If God is for us, who can be against us? He that did not hesitate to spare his own Son but gave him up for us all - can we not trust such a God to give us, with

His Word, that is, for me to not believe Him I would be really missing the mark for what He had for me, it is called sin.

From the deepest part of my being I turned to God and away from my fears, the fears that had held me captive all of my life. With trembling and tears, as an act of my will I said "I believe you love me Father, not because I feel it, but because you said that you do." At this point it was as though the door of my heart, which had long ago been sealed shut, began to open, though only a crack of light could be seen, it was enough. From the other side a flood of light began to pour in, as if by the strength of some unseen divine hand, the rusty hinges gave way and the door of my heart swung wide open! It was the light of God's wonderful, unconditional, love that was pouring into my being and setting me free!

God's love healed my hurting heart, not because I deserved it, but because I let Him. His love is greater than I can understand, it has changed my life.

Listen to what was said long ago about God's love...

"...If God is for us, who can be against us? He that did not hesitate to spare his own Son but gave him up for us all - can we not trust such a God to give us, with