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When the devil played with Job's life, God told him he could do what he wanted to him, but touch not his soul. Our soul belongs to God.

A Voice From The Light

As I looked at his skin, black as the night, I said to myself, "Lord, why did I marry this man?" God didn't answer. I thought about the contemptible words he uttered to me before he fell into a deep and intoxicated sleep. I always felt within the corners of my mind that people of other races were not to be relied on, but not my friend that he referred to. Did she really feel the way he so carefully depicted? I think not. I stared at him while I was deep in ghastly thoughts. He snored loudly and had the stench of gin and cigarette smoke on his breath that abundantly filled the room. I pitied myself for being the wife of such a repugnant moron. As my eyelids became heavy and tired, I sensed my inner spirit separate from my physical body. A warmth surrounded me as I gazed down and saw him lying next to me. I said to myself, "Oh my God, am I dead?"

Suddenly, the warm feeling overpowered me and my spirit was pushed forward gradually approaching the bright light that appeared before me. A voice from the light spoke kind and encouraging words to me. I tried to speak back, but I could only lift my right hand. The voice softly spoke to me, "Lo, I am with you always even until the end of the world." It was only a moment before I realized it was the small voice of my mother quoting [Matthew 28:20](#).

As my spirit came to a tranquil state, I realized I was still floating, but my spirit was sinking downward and finally connected with my natural and physical body. I realized that I had just encountered an outer body experience. I never told a soul, but I know now that no matter how challenging life can become, Jesus walks with me and the voice from the light guided me from a pit of disgrace and sorrow to a place where I am safe and secure. God spoke to me through my mother who still lives and not through someone who had passed on. From then on, the horrid words that were spoken to me no longer influenced what I thought about myself. I knew that after such a visitation, I was chosen to do God's work because I now had experienced a revelation and had no doubt that Jesus walks with me. Not long after this encounter, God did a pruning in my life and this relationship that affected me so much, peacefully ended. ©

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