He Became My Father

How can I explain what is in my heart right now? As I sit here contemplating my life words fail me as I see the enormity of my sin and its consequences. How could I have been so deluded to believe that I was a woman trapped in a man's body? A better question is why would the King of the Universe be willing to come and die for me?

Though I prayed many times for God forgiveness I knew I didn't deserve it. But when I finally hit the bottom and there was nowhere to look but up, *He was there, and He made my heart new with His infinite love. To feel His presence so close changed my life forever.* He took away my sin and shame and replaced them with His Truth and His Love. Then best of all He held my heart in His hands and called me son. He became my father and He promised me that He would teach me how to be a man after His heart.

This is what God was willing to do for me, the question is what will it take for you to be willing to look up? -- *Kerry*