

lockdown: Part 2

10/6/11

A lockdown from hell that I didnt think could get worse: did.

Yesterday, someone took my bag of hygienes, w/ my hot pot, clock & various other items during the shake. The cold part is the law refused to do anything to help me. It makes a part of me look @ stuff I done & think: reaping what I have sown. Karma - whatever it sucks.

Truth be told, I dont know who to ask for help now. I used to be able to ask a person for help & know they'd help me. Now, I dont have that. Not that it makes a big difference, but it makes a difference all the same.

No matter what has happened in this past week I got something still that the enemy would love to have: MY PRINCE! Just as I am listening to K. Love & the song played "Blessed Be Your Name" & I am ~~not~~ uncourased in my soul. What God gives he can take away. I serve a God who's love is never ending. He wont fail me. He wont forsake me. He'll supply all of my needs.

I AM GOING to get through this! ☺
Well as I am sitting here I think maybe the lockdown from hell has some blessings in store for me behind the trials. I love you Lord.

Be Blessed