I Once Was Lost...

Have you ever felt that there was something in life you were supposed to be doing, but then you lost your way and it sort of slipped your mind? The other day as I was training, or attempting to train, a new T.A. I posed the question to him: What are you doing here? What do you wish to accomplish while your here? His answer, in case your wondering, was "I don't know". :)

After asking him that question I turned it on myself.

As I thought about that I recalled a time years ago, back when the Columbine Massacre took place that I saw a vision of how my life should impact this world. Kids get lost. A lot of the time they wish to be found. I've been were a lot of them are. It became clear to me back then that I could reach at least a few and save them pain and heart ache. I recalled the great vision I had. Then I got lost again myself. My very on demons caught up with me and all was lost. "But then God..."

If you are reading this and know of a organization or ministry involved in working with kids that are into dope and "running amuk", please keep an eye on my blog. When I was just a kid I wanted to be "cool", hang out at the backstop and smoke and party. I decided I wanted to be a"outlaw". I lived with the Hells Angels for a number of years. I was what the kids call a "bad ass". I have been there and done that! You know all those cool dudes I wanted to hang with at the backstop? We are still hanging together, only now its on the prison yard!

A couple of years ago I decided there was to much about myself and this world I just did not know, so I set out to learn. I have learned a lot and one thing I have learned is that It Is Not All About Me. So, It is time I got back to what it is I need to do. I will of course follow through with my educational pursuits as well as my job but it is time to begin to think about those youngsters who are heading to this hell in which I live. If you are a praying person, please pray for me, and if your not a praying person, well you really should