

Fixing Things!

I don't believe anyone can comprehend or believe how much of my life I have spent trying to 'fix' what I perceived as being wrong in this world; and I know that there are many other compulsive "fixers" out in the world as well!

Personally it didn't much matter what the situation was, I was sure it had to be 'fixed', and I needed to do something to fix it ... because this is the reason we are here right ... to make things better; to fix what is broken?

There was always so much wrong; nothing ever seemed to be quite right. Things were wrong in our town ... in our neighborhood ... in our church ... everywhere. And yet somehow ... after all of my fixing attempts, things weren't changed much and often times not at all ... leaving me continually frustrated and anxious.

And then I began to develop a real relationship with G-d; beyond just knowing that HE is G-d! I hungered and thirsted to find out all that I could about HIM. One day, I actually said: "L-rd, if this Book (the Scriptures) is really true and accurate, then I want to know it, just as it was meant to be known, just as the people who first heard it understood everything in it."

But first, I needed to know that it wasn't just a made-up story. If ever there came a moment of testing and putting a line in the sand ... this was it!

And amazingly, it seemed that whatever questions I had regarding the validity of Scripture were answered. Sometimes it was by a program on the radio as I was driving, sometimes it was by a segment of a show on TV, sometimes it was by scientific journals, all sorts of documentaries. The variety of ways the information was given was way beyond coincidence. Just turning the channel on the TV, or dialing a different station on the car radio, there 'just happened' to be something that seemed to be speaking directly to me ... providing answers to questions that I specifically was seeking.

And I began to read the Scriptures with a renewed interest and passion ... not just the words, but as if I was there, actually 'hearing' what was being said. Very often I felt compelled to read aloud, and was amazed at the depth of conviction with which I was reading it!!! Sometimes it was boldly, sometimes soft as a whisper,

sometimes as if it was accusing me, sometimes as if for instruction, and always reassuring me that this G-d that I was getting to know more and more, my G-d, was in charge and in control.

And I have changed. I am no longer the person I was six months ago, or a year ago, and definitely not the person I was 10 years ago.

And gradually I have stopped trying to 'fix' the world. Slowly, ever so slowly I have relinquished being in control. Ever so slowly I have come to realize that I am not the Master, I am the servant. It isn't for me to decide how things need to be, or to make the world conform to my desires. My duty is to know the will of my G-d, and to do that which HE desires.

He is in control. And the weight of the wrongs of the world have been lifted from my shoulders. I now realize how silly it was for me to think as I once did. Silly lady, who did I think I was anyhow??? What did I know about how things need to be? Sad to say, I probably did a lot more harm than good.

It takes someone a whole lot bigger and smarter than me to know what needs to be. In fact, it takes the One-Who-Created-Everything to start with!!! HE is the only one qualified to know why HE created things as they are and what needs to be going on at any moment in time.

I used to think that things need to 'run' picture perfect. Now I am much relieved to know that very often this is not true. Sometimes we need discipline, or instruction, or whatever, and each of us needs different things at different times. It turns out that G-d is molding HIS perfection, not as in a picture, but for real. And how HE chooses to do that, is so far beyond my comprehension...way, way beyond my comprehension.

And the heavy yoke of needing to 'fix' things has been lifted from me. HE took it off of me ... HE fixed me! And instead, he gave me Shalom.

Hallelu et Adonai (Let us praise Adonai)

Ditzah