

Forgive

Should you not have had mercy on your fellow servant, as I had mercy on you?

Should you not have had mercy on your fellow servant, as I had mercy on you?

Because it is a good thing to do

Because it is a kind thing to do

Or simply because it make sense

This time last year I was observing the weather changes with anxious anticipation. I had a walk planned across the backbone of the North of England. A walk which meant that in order to reach the next place of rest I was obliged to journey through the wind and rain.

The second day was the worst. Struggling with storm like conditions.

Did I feel sorry for myself?

I felt very sorry for myself

Did I sulk? Of course I sulked. It just did not seem fair.

Angry at the wind. Angry at the date. Angry at the route.

I was angry at things I could certainly do nothing about.

Forgiveness. Forgiveness. Forgiveness.

Who was my lack of forgiveness hurting the most?

The wind. The rain.

No it was myself

Forgive

Forgive

Have a frozen moment

And let it go. Let it go. Let it go.

I have in times past had irrational rows with people who are close to me. On occasion I have been in the wrong. On occasion they have been in the wrong. But mostly we have both been at fault. The war of words rarely ended when we concluded the conversation. Thinking that I should have said this. Replying to imagined responses from my adversary. Round and round in my tormented head

Did I feel sorry for myself?

I felt very sorry for myself

Did I sulk? Of course I sulked. It just did not seem fair.

Angry at the issue. Angry at the individual. Angry at the injustice.

I was angry at things I was prepared to do nothing about.

Forgiveness. Forgiveness. Forgiveness.

Who was my lack of forgiveness hurting the most

The situation. Our relationship.

No it was myself

Forgive

Forgive

Have a Frozen moment

And let it go. Let it go. Let it go.

There are occasions when there is no one to blame, but myself. When I have acted in a foolish manner. Taking on more than I can complete. Making mistakes. Not eating properly. Over reaching my capacity as a result of arrogance or folly. When all seems beyond me. When the anger I feel at my limitations results in apathy.

Do I feel sorry for myself?

I fell very sorry for myself

Do I sulk? Of course I sulk. It does not seem fair.

Angry at the God who made me. Angry at my age. Angry at my character.

Forgiveness. Forgiveness. Forgiveness.

Who was my lack of forgiveness hurting the most

My God. The circumstances. Time

No it is myself

Forgive

Forgive

Have a frozen moment

And let it go. Let it go. Let it go.

Should you not have mercy, as God has mercy on you.

Forgiveness is complicated

It is foolish to forgive and forget

However to allow your anger to destroy your peace of mind is sad

Learn to forgive circumstance

Learn to forgive those you love

Learn to forgive yourself

Let go

And be free in the example

And the love of God.