"My sheep listen to My voice; I know them, and they follow Me. I give them eternal life, and they shall never perish; no one can snatch them out of My hand."
John 10:27-29

When I turned 50, I had a good job with an office of my own, I was married, lived in a big house, went on a vacation every year and had a church family. I had all the things I thought were important and meant that I was successful by the world's standards.

One day, I woke up in Jackson Memorial Hospital. When I tried to talk, my words were all slurred and I couldn't move my body.

I remember the doctor telling me, "Carol, don't panic. If you do, you may cause more damage; you have had a seizure and we are going to help you."

I was afraid, didn't understand what had happened and apparently was in the emergency room of Jackson Memorial Hospital. I cried out to God and kept repeating, "God help me, I am afraid." A peace came over me and I felt the reassurance and love that only God can give. God had snatched me from my life, based on what the world and others wanted, to what is true and right.

The seizure I had was a result of birth control pills. Dr. Heros, his colleagues and God helped me over the next year to learn how to talk again, walk again and to strengthen my body. I went through a divorce and eventually was able to move into my own home and drive a car again. I couldn't have done any of this on my own. God snatched me from a worldly life and gently took me in His hands and showed me what was important; a relationship with Him, my family, reading the Bible and not straying to the left or right, keeping my eyes on Him and only Him.

Precious, heavenly Father, Thank You for dying on the cross for us, for loving us, forgiving us, holding us and protecting us from the evil one. Amen.

Carol Patton