

Prayer for Cyndi

01/15/09

Lord, it's me again. I know it's vain of me to type this up and You've heard this before but I wanted to share it with others...what I am feeling in my heart. I know there's nothing here that You don't already know.

I know also that I've been AWOL in attending services and supporting Your Church, but as You know You've been in my heart for many years and I wanted to get this out formally. I understand that even though my prayers reach You, You may perhaps prefer to hear it also offered out loud. Because of this being the information age, I choose this medium to augment my reaching out to You, as I seem to do it this way pretty well.

Cyndi is with You now. I know that You will take care of her and send her where she needs to go, wherever that may be. Those of us that were blessed to know her during the time You gave her to us came to see her as an "old soul". I don't understand that really, but she did seem to have wisdom beyond her years. She had a way of reaching out to others in distress; indeed she was drawn to them as we all agreed at the memorial, and she found a way of comforting them that few, if any, others could. She had more than her share of loss, particularly in dealing with death of loved ones and friends.

Although she was called before we expected, I want to thank You for the time You gave her and I together. I loved her as no other I have ever loved, in so many ways. She taught me so many things about life, love, understanding, and forgiveness. She had many family members that loved her so dearly and so many other friends including people from work that thought she was just a Godsend, an angel. She would not hesitate to help anybody around her when they were in trouble, or just feeling down. She gave of herself without thinking or being asked. She never asked for anything in return. I cannot imagine a true angel doing any less.

She only had love, understanding, and forgiveness for me. She reached me so deeply and cultivated the deepest love I have to give, and I dedicated my life to her to the depth of my soul.

I am suffering because I love her very much, and she was taken from me. I cry every night, and at other times. At the same time I realize that my suffering cannot compare to the suffering You have endured having sent Your only Son to this Earth who suffered to a degree that I cannot imagine, and who finally gave the ultimate sacrifice for my salvation and the forgiveness of my sins. I give thanks for Your sacrifice, and His for us sinners who have yet to earn it even though we accept You as our savior.

I do not pretend to understand Your ways, but I have a favor or two to ask of You. I know that I am not worthy; I am just a worldly sinner who tries to live up to Your expectations: though created in Your Image, I have failed on many occasions to live up to Your expectations, and I ask forgiveness once again about that.

I ask now that You take her under Your wing as only You can. Please reunite her with her mother and father, also with Michael and Lynn and the others she has mourned and helped through their own suffering. I ask that You forgive her of her sins, cleanse her soul, and give her Your infinite love as only You can. I ask that You send her on to her next destination as You see fit with Your love and infinite wisdom.

Finally, Lord, I ask that You bless the many people...both family and friends, including all the branches of both our families who have come together from all over the country, who have been so supportive of me and that miss her as I do.

With love in Your name I pray.