

Chapter 3

PAM'S JOURNAL ON JANUARY 7, 2014

“THE CAUSE OF LOVE”

I started my journal on love. I had a lot of questions about what it really means: “What causes a person to search for something that is so deep inside and makes them want to look outside of themselves to try and find it?”

First, I began asking myself questions as I took my journal and begin to write: “How many times do we crave love and seem to never be satisfied within ourselves? If we don’t have love, then who are we? Are we empty vessels, starved of nourishment, or do we walk aimlessly in this world, feeling alone, looking and searching for that which we already possess?”

“Friends come and go. Why do they leave us when we depend so much on their love? Life is sometimes like a merry-go-round. It just seems to go around and around no matter who gets on or

who gets off the merry-go-round in our lives. Life just seems to keep on spinning around and around.

‘Why does it seem that we sometimes search aimlessly for that which plagues our souls on a daily basis—love? And then, who has the patience to keep waiting on love... Who has it? Most of the times, when we are trying to be patient and wait for love to show up in our lives, we get in a hurry and sometimes make wrong choices.

“If we tolerate the love waiting game while our biological clock keeps ticking, and we just wait on ‘Mister or Miss Right’ to show up in our lives, then time will slip away from us and we will end up without ever experiencing the real joy of love. This sometimes causes frustrations in our efforts.

“Do we look at the world through the eyes of envy when we view love? Do we want what we see other people have, or do we want what God has purposed for our lives? Who counsels with God? Who tells Him how we want our lives to be like? Who knows what is best for us? Is it God or is it us?

“Should I boast in myself and who I am and say I deserve better when it comes to loving someone? Should I believe that I should not be alone? Should I let pride control my mind and act

like I am not bothered by not having a companion?
In fact, am I no different than anyone else? I am
not asking for a new car or even a bigger house – I
just want to be loved.”