

Dear God:

Why have you made my life so lonely? Why have you seen fit to let, allow or could care less about the things that have happened to me? Do you know how alone I feel each day? Even though I am in a crowded room with people who are compassionate, kind, friendly why do you allow me to feel alone, inadequate, full of fear?

I am scared of what the future holds for me knowing what has happened in the past. Did you allow my brief marriage to my husband to tantalize me with happiness? Did you allow my divorced husband to come back into my life for ten years so that I could find a different kind of love? Why did you take my husband and my mother away from me in the same year? Do you love me? I don't think so. I do not feel that you even know that I exist. You are not there for me, never have been, and probably never will be. Why? What did I ever do to cause you to not give me peace and help along this path I must walk through life? What is my purpose? Was it to help students? Is that why I am a teacher? I don't know. Has all the things that have happened to me been my fault through bad choices? If so, why did I not get help to make better choices? Why have you allowed me to live this long and let me feel as sad, insecure, anxious, desperate, lonely and not belonging? WHY? WHY? Why can't I find happiness? Why can't I feel that I am a part of life, have steadfast friends, make friends, insecure in trying something new or that life may not be worth living? Why? Can you not give me some peace of mind, heart, or soul? Even my name means sorrow. Is that my lot in life to be sorrowful every single day? Why am I a person who cannot connect with others, help to make people laugh, be funny myself, or just at peace with my space on earth?

Is my lot in life to be unhappy or feeling sad almost every day? Can I not have some good luck once in my life? Why do other achieve while I struggle every day? Why do things come easy to others and not me? Is it too much to ask that I am not struggling every day? Why don't you love me? Am I unlovable? Am I not worthy of love from you or others? What did I ever do to cause you to never care? Is there an answer, I don't think so. Please Help! Oh please, please, help!