Three Little Words

By Logan Zick

What is my personal philosophy well for you to understand that I will tell you a story.

We begin with a boy it’s his sophomore year in high school and he believes in God he believes that God created the heavens and the earth and sent his only son to die for our sins and he truly believe this but his sophomore year would challenge this belief and put it through the test. His year started out strong running cross country and doing quite well the first race but that would be the last of his success. a quick overview of the year for this boy a few weeks after the first race in cross country he got a hip injury and wasn't able to run for the rest of the season going into indoor track with high hopes sprains his ankle really badly not able to run. About mid year depression starts to creep up a lot of the things the boy normally enjoyed only gane him moments of happiness never any lasting joy. Going forward normal track season comes around maybe this will be different than cross country or indoor track, but another ankle injury out for track and not able to run again. End of the year the boy has had about all of it where at one point sports and athletics would define him left him with only disappointment and depression while at the same time the boy tries to take drugs to help him focus in school but all they did was change him into a person filled with anxiety and more stress. So one night as the boy sits on the edge of his bed thinking about all of this he thinks why should I keep living like this there isn't a point it would be so easy to just end it. He then looks to the side where he has a knife laying next to his bed. He picks up the blade the 9 inches of razor sharp steal on one side and a saw blade on the other. Staring at the blade he turns it in his hand facing it towards himself and lifting the point to right above his heart when he stops and thinks where has this god been. where has he stepped in and helped, so the boy starts to scream in his head at his god.

“Where are you why have you done this to me?” he screams inwardly, and now the boy is mad how could this god abandon him how could he after he promised to always be there. He screams and screams inwardly and a bit outwardly sobbing and mumbling “where were you?” When all of a sudden a voice in the back of the boys head says three little words I...Am...Here. The boy was taken aback lowering the knife he thinks was that me thinking that was just myself trying to comfort myself with some words of encoura- but then again in the middle of this train of thought a voice that sounded like the boys voice in his head said again I...Am...Here. no this was not the boy this was something else Someone Else this was who he had been yelling at and crying about. When he thought that his God had left he never actually did he had walked away from him throughout the year with every bad thing that happened to him trying to fix everything wrong with him on his own he had forgotten and pushed away His God who just wanted to help but wasn't allowed to by the boy himself.

John 3:16-17

For God So Love the word that he sent his only son that who ever would believe in him would not perish but have eternal life. For God didn't send his son to judge the world but that the world should be saved through him.

So now I bet you're wondering who is the boy did this actually happen well it did and the boy’s name is Logan Zick.