

Haven't Been an Easy One - Narrative.

I was born and raised an atheist (Agnostic at best). My parents taught me that religious people were **needy**, gullible, and/or hypocritical and I believed them.

I would laugh at and criticize anyone who dare testify about Jesus.

I finally came to know the Lord at age 40. I was looking back at how it happened. I could clearly see how God was there all along, and how he patiently waited. I could see all the events that led up to that one moment I walked into that Church and felt the ever so strong Holy Spirit for the first time.

I was so amazed that after all my rebellion against Him, He still took the time to touch me in that one and only special way I needed and to teach me His way.

We were driving home from a retreat. I was in the backseat, thinking about how the Lord had touched me and how differently things looked to me now. I just started humming this song and couldn't wait to get home and write it down.