

## Resentment A Cancer

Resentment, an element, temptation or a minion of the father of all lies, is a true cancer of the soul. Carrying it with us just continues to eat away at the *Goodness* we all are.

This minion of evil comes at us in many ways.

- There is resentment we feel when 'life' does not go exactly as we planned. Perhaps we suffered a financial hardship caused by the negligence of those with much more power, like the big banks, big pharmaceuticals or perhaps the worst, the insurance companies.
- Then there is the physical attack, where your body, the temple of your soul, comes down with something serious, like a cancer in the cells in your body. Physical cancer has endless forms; colon, breast and bone to name a few. This often leads to 'why me?'
- Where it really gets us is when we resent another person for harm they caused us. This is a very bad minion or demon. We carry it with us. ***This often evolves into hatred, the anti-thesis of love.*** The funny thing is the 'guilty' party usually has no recollection of their actions hurting us. In almost all cases of what we resent, those involving people who hurt us, is only we remember. The person we rail against for wronging us has no clue and no memory of having hurt us. So, we carry the cancer, not them.

Then there are those who continue to 'harass' you. Many moons ago, after a particular life altering family event, I wrote an article called *Forgive and Forget*. Unfortunately, my computer crashed, and I lost over three thousand articles, of which that was one. I hope someday I can recover it. It spoke volumes about forgiveness and forgetting the wrongs done to us by those closest. I still repeat it in prayer every day, Father forgive them. Father forgive me.

*We **can** forgive, recking havoc on resentment.*

Yes, there is a sense of loss about all the writing I did for thirty years locked inside a dead computer. I chose however, to just start over, instead of resenting what happened.

Starting over. We know we are the daughters and sons of the Greatest and only God in all His magnificent triune-ness. The God of many second chances is He. If you chose to start over, He is there. In the case of my faith, a confession helps initiate this.

When you 'feel' the temptation to resent maybe the words of Daneil will remind you of what and who we really are.

***"But the wise shall shine brightly  
like the splendor of the firmament,  
and those who lead the many to justice  
shall be like the stars forever."***

All it really takes is love. If we begin by loving Him with all the gratitude we received over a lifetime and we choose to honor His last commands, as one of us, to love one another as He loves us, the utter destruction of resentment in our soul can be wiped from our consciousness.

***He is that powerful.*** Gracious we must be. Grace filled we must be. Taking the splinter out of our own eye we must do first. Beyond gratitude, a constant in our daily living, we must forgive one another as He forgives us.

I love Him. I love all of us. I have no more room for resentment.

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