

## THE INTERVIEW

Rhyming among the Angels

By Constance Williams

I had a rare opportunity the other day and thought you might like hearing about it. He doesn't grant interviews often but because I needed answers and because I was sore in heart and spirit, He granted me this audience, an opportunity to interview Him. I had many questions and had become super doubtful.

Father God, Why?

Why did you create us, me and others?

What was your purpose in giving us free will?

Why do we, your creation, made in your image, continue to disobey you, to go our own way

Why do we, your creation, hurt each other

Why does this pain continue: Columbine, Sandy Hooks, the Florida School shooting, Virginia Tech, Michael Brown in Ferguson Missouri

Why Father?

Why do you call the kind ones home too soon?

    Good people

    My friend

Why is there so much suffering?

Dear Child

I know you are grieving and unsure. I know you do not understand or comprehend what is happening around you.

You must trust that I am God. That I know you. I know every hair on your head. I knew you before you were born and I knew your friend and the day I would call her home. I knew that one day you would have these doubts.

But know this. As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts. Isaiah 55:9

You were created to praise me even when you do not understand. With free will comes disease, death and suffering.

But also know this...all things work together for good for those who love me and are called by me.

Your friend is home rhyming among the angels. She is smiling down on her earthly friends, hoping you will remember ... her joy and her humor. She gave of herself to you and others while she was there with you. She completed her mission, her purpose and was called home.

Many people were able to see me through her. Her voice, her style touched many souls who had difficulty believing in me. Her energy blessed those around her. She is home.