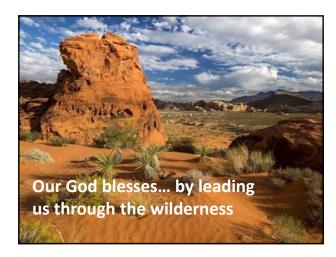
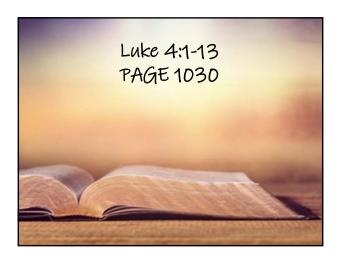
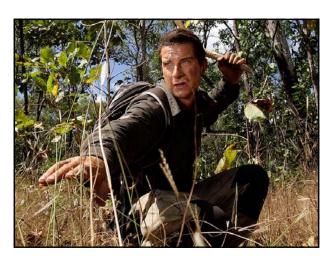
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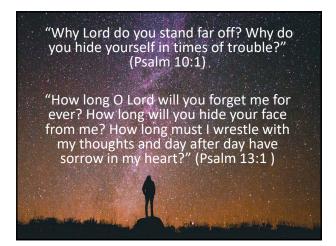






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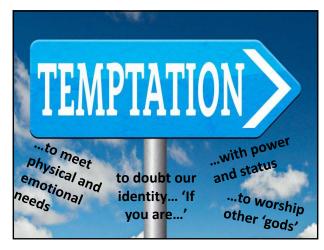
"Where is my faith? Even deep down, right in, there is nothing but emptiness & darkness. My God how painful is this unknown pain. It pains without ceasing. I have no faith. I dare not utter the words & thoughts that crowd in my heart & make me suffer untold agony. So many unanswered questions live within me I am afraid to uncover them because of the blasphemy If there be God, please forgive me."



Wilderness times don't mean...
....God is not there
.... you are a second rate Christian
...it will last for ever







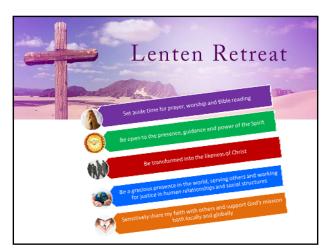
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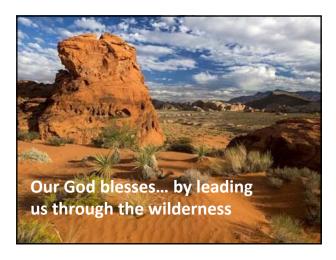
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