

## Belief

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I have never been a religious person, partly because some of what I have read is just too far fetched to believe. The other reason I am not a fan of organized religion is because everything I previously read, depicted "God" as someone to fear. We are taught that "God" is loving yet vengeful, punishing and judgemental; complete contradictions of love.

Hence, when I celebrated Christmas, I quietly worshipped the "God" I believed in. My "God" was my Creator. My Creator was kind, gentle, loving, a wonderful teacher and a great listener. My Creator didn't judge me, never punished, was never vengeful, non- threatening and was approachable to all. Because my beliefs were not in synch with the norm, I kept them to myself.

After I read The Messengers, I began to find all kinds of books that supported my beliefs and I devoured them. Instead of thinning out my library, I seemed to be adding to it. I began to have some interesting dreams and found myself waking in the wee hours of the morning with all kinds of thoughts whirling around in my head. My appreciation for nature and life in general multiplied and I am always filled with gratitude. I thought about my life, where I was now and realized that it was all meant to happen just the way it did. Death was no longer something to be afraid of as it was just a continuation of life. I am at peace and feel so blessed.

I still believe that we are all entitled to our own beliefs and that mine are not right or wrong. They are just mine. Because I don't like others trying to force their beliefs on me, I don't force mine on anyone else. I am very fortunate to have a husband that is supportive of the spiritual growth that I have been undergoing. Together, we have both grown so much and because of that, this new life we have chosen feels perfect. 🙏