

Welcome to the Hive! This week I will be discussing \_\_\_More on FEAR\_\_\_\_\_. Sit back, relax (unless you are driving – then eyes on the road, ears on me) and enjoy episode \_\_\_012\_\_\_ of the Bee High on Life Podcast.

I know it may seem like I have been talking about FEAR a lot, that is because I have! It boggles me the amount of fear I see in people on a daily basis, not only that, the fear I see in Christians! Come on people WHERE is your faith? For real? This country, this world has gone mad with fear.

I have been there! I lived in fear for way too long. Thankfully after almost 36 years of life on earth I began to move away from fear towards faith and I haven't looked back. Do I have moments of fear? OF course. As I have shared in previous episodes fear is inevitable in life and it isn't always bad. Fear can be healthy when it alerts you to a true and real threat. Fear becomes unhealthy when there is no real threat, but you still are afraid. Unhealthy fear begins in the mind, and is antagonized by society. My heart breaks for our world and unbelievers, but even believers who spend their days living in fear. I am not trying to be judgemental, but I don't understand it. Christians accept Jesus Christ as their savior once they repent of their sins and have faith that He rose from the dead and ascended into heaven.

I guess maybe because I feel like I have overcome the control of fear it bothers me more to see others suffer from debilitating effects it has on one's life.

My husband used to be a smoker. He quit about ten years ago, now he constantly tells people they need to quit and doesn't understand why they don't. He overcame that habit so now it is hard for him to understand why a person would keep doing it.

I used to live in fear of pretty much everything, now I rarely have fear, but when I see people afraid it drives me nuts. I am like, 'How can you be so controlled by fear?' It is honestly more of a sympathetic, I feel sorry for you, rather than judgement. That's how us human folk seem to roll though. What we change still bothers us when we see it in others. Can you relate?

I really just get so sad when I see people allow their lives and relationships to be dictated by fear.

Recently my husband and I were at a gathering where another person there (a Christian no less) treated us in a rude and unkind manner. I was extremely bothered by this person's childish behavior. Very bothered. More like I was pissed at this person. I was appalled by his behavior. This person glared at us, dramatically stepped away from us each time we tried to speak to him and also glared at his wife each time she spoke to us.

I forget acceptance of Jesus and age don't always equate good decisions. I know none of us are perfect. I for one didn't handle this situation the way Jesus likely would have or the way HE would have wanted me to. Hindsight.

The next morning I prayed and asked God, what is this person's problem? How can another Christian act like this toward anyone?

God very plainly revealed to me this person was acting out of fear. Based on some other circumstances of others at the gathering I believe this person was actually thinking they were being protective, but in reality their fear that they are in reality unable to protect this other person's health was distraught. This is partially an assumption, but again I did pray about it and this is what God revealed to me.

It also dawned on me, I should have also asked God, what is my problem, although I am sure I sadly know what my problem is...

This situation just goes to show sometimes you think you are doing something out of good intentions, but your intentions can come across as bullying, judgemental and reveal the fear you are trying to hide with the bullying.

The behavior displayed this day was divisive, not from God. On his part and my part. I was defensive or maybe offensive. I think offended is a better term. I don't normally get offended. I won't lie, I was ready to cut all ties with this person that day. I have calmed down, prayed and decided that I indeed need to set boundaries with this person, if they even ever choose to be around me again, and honestly, that is up to him. It makes my heart and mind physically sick to think about the situation.

Ladies, we have to stop acting out of fear. AND, we have to stop reacting to it. I reacted to this person's behavior, which made me no better in the situation. Does the fact that God revealed this person was acting out of fear help me? A little. It helps m

As a person who lived with so much fear in the past I can say that most of it related to pain and death. I didn't want to experience physical pain and I didn't want to die nor did I want anyone I know to die. Has that changed? Well, I still don't want to die anytime soon nor do I want to lose anyone I love. However, the fact of life that is inescapable is death. Regardless of who you are and how you live your life, you will one day die, just as I will. Accepting this fact has truly helped me live a happier life.

I pray for my husband, our children, our parents, siblings, friends, family and myself daily. I am not just throwing my hands in the air and saying, oh well. I let God know I trust Him and have FAITH in Him. My life is in His hands. I still have choices and decisions to make because He gave me free will. I chose to trust that He is my provider, power and protector. I will also do my part when I can. I don't choose to live recklessly. I try to make wise choices. I refuse to live in fear. Only God knows what day I will be called home. Instead of cowering in fear I live each day to its fullest and will do so until the end! I pray it isn't for a very long time, but I hope that all who know me know that I LOVED life and once I am gone I will be with Jesus. What is there to be afraid of?