I Waited

By: Brenda Formby

I waited for the winds to calm.

I waited for a rescue team to move me from the rubble.

I waited to hear if my children were alive.

I waited for an ambulance to transport me to doctor’s appointments.

I waited for help to get to a portable potty chair.

I waited to use my right hand again.

I waited to walk again.

I waited for the nightmares to end.

I waited to feel safe again.

As I waited, healing of my body, heart and soul took place.

As I prayed, answers came.

As I asked for help, an abundance of help came in so many ways.

I often think about how much I learned and grew during those times of waiting and then I’m reminded of God’s promise- “The Lord himself goes before you and will be with you; he will never leave you or forsake you.” (Deuteronomy 31:6)

Brenda, along with her children, Carisa and Mark, survived the 1994 Goshen Palm Sunday Tornado