

SUICIDE

When I was 25, I was living in Portland. I was without a job and twenty thousand in debt. The creditors called constantly. One morning my brother and his wife were fighting, she ran into my room and yelled 'F you too!'"

I was done. I threw on some clothes and left the house. Back then I always carried a gun under my seat of my truck.

Something was bugging me. I always wanted to see Astoria because of Goonies and other things. I decided to go check out Astoria and then end it.

I think it was around two hours away. I just drove up and down neighborhoods, drove along the coast. My final meal was a Big Mac Extra Value Meal. I loved it since I was a kid.

Looking for the perfect place to do it, I noticed a chess piece that was painted white on the road with an arrow. It lead me to an outlook of the coast with a tower wrapped in plastic. It was beautiful, so I parked.

Seeing the road to Seaside and the road to Washington, Big ships and beautiful water to the horizon this was the place. I reached under my seat and there wasn't a gun. I got out to move the seat forward to search deeper but it wasn't there.

Crap! What do I do now! I am two hours away from home. I have no gas because it was a one way trip! I laughed.

I sat on the hood of my car to watch the sunset. It was amazing. It was peaceful, warm but I was in a pickle. I spent my last of my money at McDonalds.

I drove around thinking what to do when I came across a Texaco. I had a Texaco credit card that got shut down for non payment. I swiped the card and it took it. It hadn't worked in six months. I was able to fill up.

When I got home my brother asked where I had been? I said "I drove to Astoria to kill myself, but I seem to have lost my gun." His eyes got really big and he said "I have your gun." He had read a article about cracking down on guns in cars so he just took it out and forgot to tell me. I laughed. Whatever.

I went to bed while my brother tattled it to our parents.

God is all over this story. Why all of a sudden did I get a burning desire to see Astoria? Why did the credit card work? Why did my brother forget? Why I didn't realize my gun was missing for two weeks? I was a terrible Christian, why spare my life? Everyday I am thankful for God and my brother.

I know what it feels like to live in a whirlwind of chaos. I never thought about my family or how it would affect them, I just wanted out! I always hear it is selfish and a cowards way out, but that's wrong because when the light at the end of the tunnel goes out, you can't see anything logically. I pray for all the people who are now in the darkness that God gives them a path like he gave me.

Listen to what you are saying. If " F it" comes out of your mouth then just go to bed. You are 100% compromised and anything you do or say won't be good. If you are in a dark place, give your guns to a trusted friend and play an audio Bible 24/7 to clean up the negative energy. Be on guard, it happens so fast!