

MY CHURCH HOME WAS A LIFE SAVER

A widow's journey

Chasity's 35-year-old husband Darrell died in a lake drowning in 2009

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I needed my faith

My faith was tested time and time again. I was angry and questioned my faith many times. I get that life changes. I get that life isn't fair. But I think about how life can actually work for the good after significant loss. This was something I questioned repeatedly.

More days than not were full of emptiness, sadness, anxiety, loneliness, insecurities, jealousy, and extreme grief.

**How would I get past this?
How did He allow this to
happen?**

There has also been a whole lot of relying on God and His will for my life. My church home and my women bible study were a lifesaver. Losing my love at thirty-four and being left alone to parent solo, be the main provider and sole person to keep our household together while grieving is quite the task. I needed my faith.



Through loss I have continued to be blessed. He has allowed hope, healing, peace, and because our God is full of grace. He allowed me to see the light in the dark.

But those who hope in the LORD will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint (Isaiah 40:31).