

MY STORY

My name is Agnes. When I was very young I was very stubborn. I was adamant about having my way in everything. When things did not go the way I wanted I would react with temper tantrums. I would cry until I received some pampering. But not always did I receive such pampering. Sometimes when I threw these tantrums my parents would scold me and tell me to keep quiet. If I still did not stop then they would resort to stricter measures. This disciplining was never out of anger but that I may learn to control my emotions. Immediately after, my mother would not leave me to cry but she would make me understand why I was disciplined. I do not know from where I got

From Tantrums and Timidity to

VICTORY IN JESUS

this stubborn behaviour. Even in those days I desired to be perfect. I understood my wrong behaviour and so accepted my parents' correcting me without any grudge. Yet I was not able to overcome my stubbornness. If

onwards I was brought up to love Jesus. Even though I loved Jesus it was not a hundred-percent-love. Many times when I would become moody and start sulking, my father would encourage me to fight my emotions and gain victory over Satan and give victory to Jesus. This continual encouragement from my

for my confession and Holy Communion. We used to sit together and Mummy would help me recall all the past wrong doings. I used to feel very bad about all the things I had done but Mummy didn't scold or criticise me. She helped me to face it and surrender it to Jesus. As I was a very timid girl and since this was

IF WE ASK GOD FOR ANYTHING WITH FAITH, GOD WILL GRANT IT TO US – EVEN MIRACLES!

parents helped me to fight back against my negative emotions. Very often when I would slide into to one of these negative moods, my parents (either mother or father) would pray with me a short prayer of deliverance. Whenever this was done I would immediately feel a difference. It encouraged me. Slowly I trained myself to fight and defeat Satan and his plans. Now I am fourteen-

the first time, I was very afraid to go for my confession. Yet I wanted to receive Jesus so I forced myself to go with all the fears. After the confession I felt so free. I was dancing around everywhere. I felt like a free bird. Although I was very timid I loved to do daring things like climbing trees and walls and playing wild games. I was afraid to face people. I took part in a program called SHARE (Share His Amazing Radiance Everywhere). Since it was an outreach programme, I had to go out and meet people. Through outreaches I was able to gain much

years-old. Such moody behaviour comes to me only once in a while. When it does come I ask Jesus to help me fight back. The shift in my approach to my problem came about during my preparation for first Holy Communion. My first confession was such a wonderful experience for me. My mother had helped me to prepare

confidence to meet and talk to people. Though I am not fully healed I have come a long way from where I was. The Lord is working on me and I am happy about it



- AGNES SANTHOSH » 14 YRS » NEW DELHI, INDIA