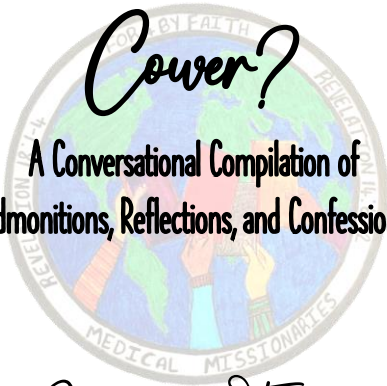


Why Did I

Cower?

A Conversational Compilation of  
Admonitions, Reflections, and Confessions

Miguel Foster





# Why Did I Cower?

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Miguel Foster

Matthew 10:8

Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the  
dead, cast out devils: freely ye have  
received, freely give.



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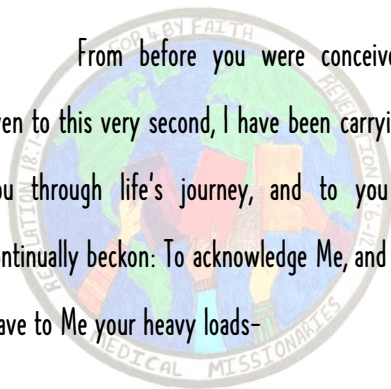
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Dear Miguel,

Re: I'm Still in Love with You, But.....

From before you were conceived,  
even to this very second, I have been carrying  
you through life's journey, and to you I  
continually beckon: To acknowledge Me, and to  
leave to Me your heavy loads-

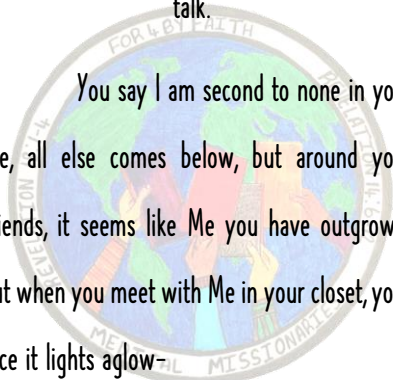


I AM STILL IN LOVE WITH  
YOU, but do you even  
know?

I am not a part of your mornings,  
days or even nights, yet you always find time  
to revel in worldly delights. Dangers from you I  
deflect; from Satan's snares you I protect-

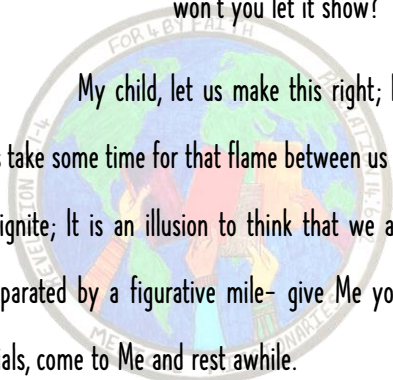


I AM STILL IN LOVE WITH  
YOU, but sadly we do not  
talk.



You say I am second to none in your  
life, all else comes below, but around your  
friends, it seems like Me you have outgrown;  
but when you meet with Me in your closet, your  
face it lights aglow-

YOU SAY YOU'RE STILL IN  
LOVE WITH ME, then why  
won't you let it show?



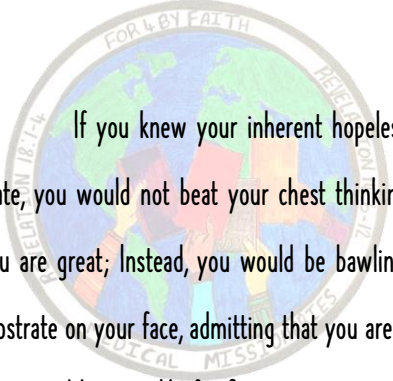
My child, let us make this right; let  
us take some time for that flame between us to  
reignite; It is an illusion to think that we are  
separated by a figurative mile- give Me your  
trials, come to Me and rest awhile.

Sincerely,

## Your Heavenly Father

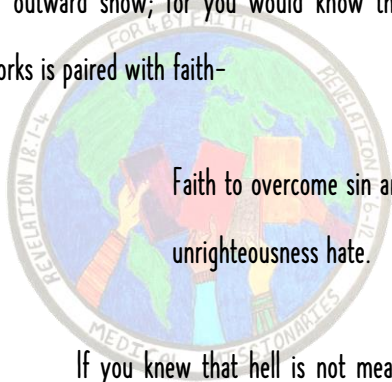


Dear Miguel,  
Re: If You Knew



If you knew your inherent hopeless state, you would not beat your chest thinking you are great; Instead, you would be bawling, prostrate on your face, admitting that you are a sinner and begging Me for Grace.

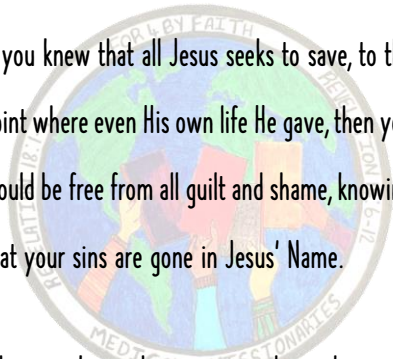
If you knew works alone cannot save your soul, you would stop playing "Christian" for an outward show; for you would know that works is paired with faith-



Faith to overcome sin and unrighteousness hate.

If you knew that hell is not meant for man, you would seek to warn souls of

Satan's plan to bring all souls to his fiery doom,  
while blinding many to the danger that looms.



If you knew that all Jesus seeks to save, to the  
point where even His own life He gave, then you  
would be free from all guilt and shame, knowing  
that your sins are gone in Jesus' Name.

When you know that you are redeemed, no trial  
in life will be as bad as it seems; for even

though you have a cross to bear, Jesus still in  
His mercy your burden will share.

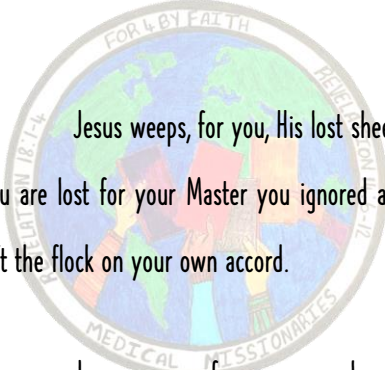
With love,

Your Heavenly Father



Dear Miguel,

Re: Jesus Weeps



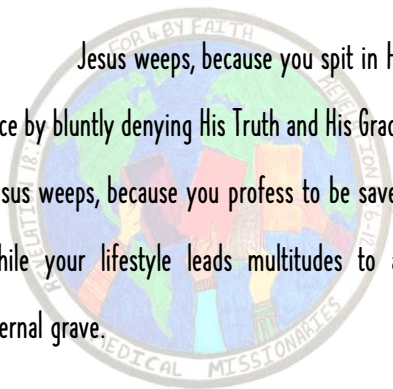
Jesus weeps, for you, His lost sheep.  
You are lost for your Master you ignored and  
left the flock on your own accord.

Jesus weeps, for you are plagued  
with unbelief. You claim to believe His every



promise, yet you remain as despondent as  
doubting Thomas.

Jesus weeps, because you spit in His  
face by bluntly denying His Truth and His Grace.  
Jesus weeps, because you profess to be saved,  
while your lifestyle leads multitudes to an  
eternal grave.

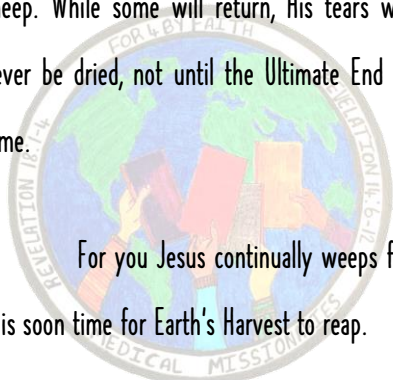


Jesus weeps, because you are spiritually asleep, not knowing that the harvest is near, and it is almost time to separate the wheat from the tares.

Jesus weeps, because you cannot stand trials' fire; for by falling so easily when troubles transpire, to others you shame Christ and portray Him to be a liar.

For you Jesus continually weeps. The Good Shepherd weeps for all His scattered sheep. While some will return, His tears will never be dried, not until the Ultimate End of Time.

For you Jesus continually weeps for it is soon time for Earth's Harvest to reap.



From sin please abstain!

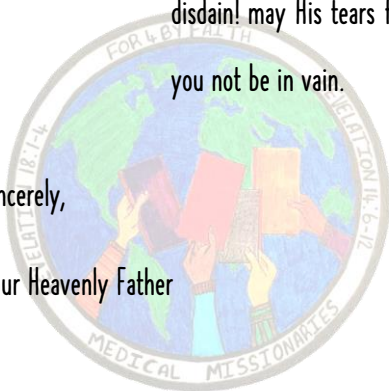
Look down on sin with

disdain! may His tears for

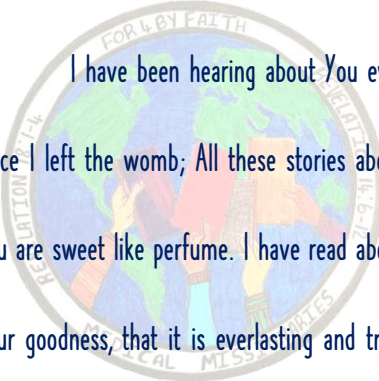
you not be in vain.

Sincerely,

Your Heavenly Father



Dear Heavenly Father,  
Re: Do I Really Know You?



I have been hearing about You ever since I left the womb; All these stories about You are sweet like perfume. I have read about Your goodness, that it is everlasting and true, but still I wonder, "Do I really know You?"

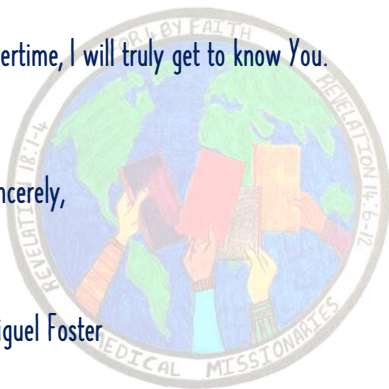
I have said I love You, but then played  
the cheater; You forgive me, but then I have  
played the repeater; and the cycle went on until  
I stopped to reflect, that despite my failings, you  
are still willing to fix my defects.

Now I will be Yours completely, I  
commit myself to You; It will not be easy, but I

know exactly what to do: I will spend quality time and make our relationship anew, and then overtime, I will truly get to know You.

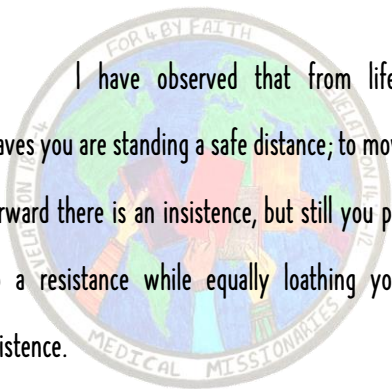
Sincerely,

Miguel Foster



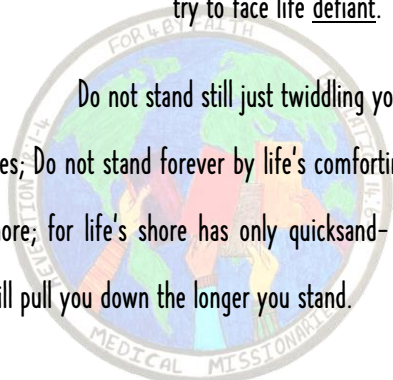
Dear Miguel,  
Re: Life's Shore

I have observed that from life's waves you are standing a safe distance; to move forward there is an insistence, but still you put up a resistance while equally loathing your existence.





To my counsels please be  
compliant- you need to  
try to face life defiant.



Do not stand still just twiddling your  
toes; Do not stand forever by life's comforting  
shore; for life's shore has only quicksand- it  
will pull you down the longer you stand.

Your boat seems quite sturdy, your oars are strong and sure; then why are you fearful of leaving life's shore?

**A SEVERE CASE OF FEAR-**

**INDUCED PARALYSIS,** that

in you is my base analysis.

The sea is calling you; your very eyes show the sign! The sparkle of adventure in your eyes do shine! Your ship is rugged and

immaculate also; Everyone knows but you, "poor soul".

For each wasted minute, there is a new call for death, for you have shown death you have no worth for your breath. Wasted potential means Earth is wasting space:

Is this your last spit in the face of time's grace?

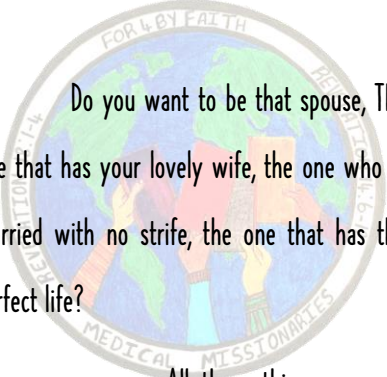
Solemnly,

Your Heavenly Father



Dear Miguel,

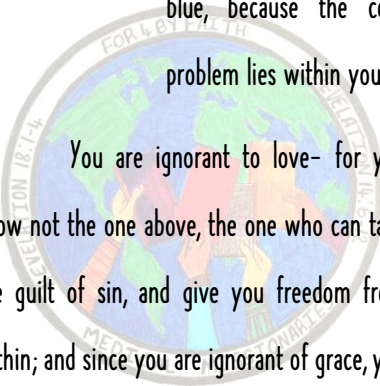
Re: Reality Check



Do you want to be that spouse, The one that has your lovely wife, the one who is married with no strife, the one that has the perfect life?

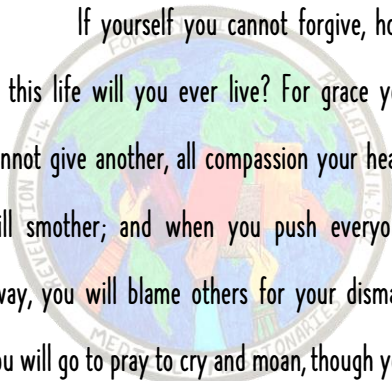
All these things you can accrue, but you may have

to bid them adieu, if you  
are the one that is easily  
blue, because the core  
problem lies within you.



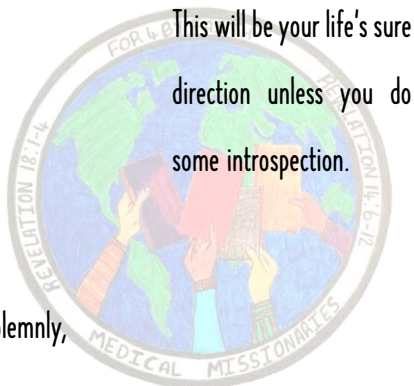
You are ignorant to love- for you  
know not the one above, the one who can take  
the guilt of sin, and give you freedom from  
within; and since you are ignorant of grace, you  
will not have a happy face, for you would be

drowning in your sea of sin, thinking in your strength freedom you will win.



If yourself you cannot forgive, how in this life will you ever live? For grace you cannot give another, all compassion your heart will smother; and when you push everyone away, you will blame others for your dismay, you will go to pray to cry and moan, though you chose to bear your heavy load.

I spoke in the future tense. Though  
to you I meant no offense:

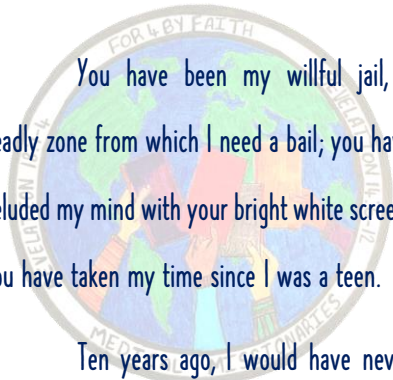


This will be your life's sure  
direction unless you do  
some introspection.

Solemnly,  
Your Heavenly Father



Dear Cellphone,  
Re: Cell-Phone



You have been my willful jail, a  
deadly zone from which I need a bail; you have  
deluded my mind with your bright white screen;  
you have taken my time since I was a teen.

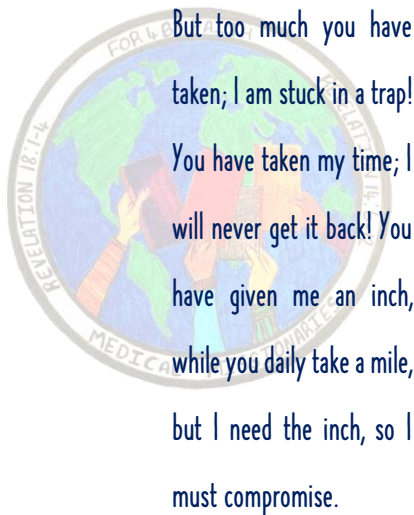
Ten years ago, I would have never  
foreseen the hold that you would now have on

me. You once served to make just calls, now you seem to hold my all.

I aspire to write, to work on my calling, but due to you Phone, I find that I am stalling. You and I have conspired in theft to steal my vision, to leave nothing left.

I need you phone, for you have helped me so; Without you, my love I would not have known; without you, my family I would

not have met- Because of these gifts, I owe you  
some debt.



But too much you have  
taken; I am stuck in a trap!  
You have taken my time; I  
will never get it back! You  
have given me an inch,  
while you daily take a mile,  
but I need the inch, so I  
must compromise.

Cellular phone, you are sucking my soul, yet this is no one's fault but my own. While you may be a gift, and a troll, still over you I must have control.

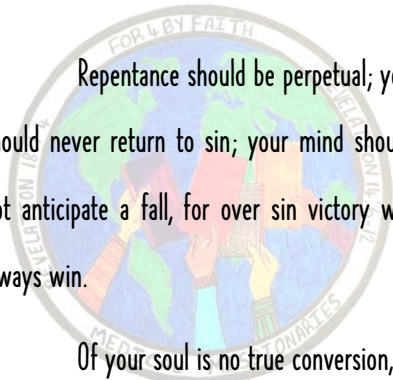
Cellular phone, you will not win, I will draw on my last will resting within. I am no longer your slave, a new life I will begin, I will live on God's terms; with you I won't sin.

Determinedly,

Miguel Foster



Dear Miguel,  
Re: Perpetual Purity



Repentance should be perpetual; you should never return to sin; your mind should not anticipate a fall, for over sin victory will always win.

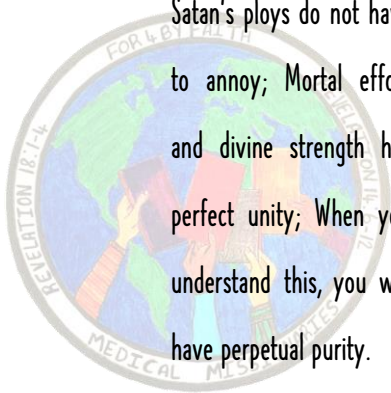
Of your soul is no true conversion, if guilt still holds you bound; for after baptism through immersion, sin and its effects should

32

have been drowned. The Christian life will have its trials, yet you are expected no less to be pure; Christ on Earth was pure through self-denial, so victory for you today is assured.

Whenever you feel weak in spirit, thinking to submit to unholy whims, that is when you should cry out to Jesus, to even the weakest soul divine strength will He give.

Please fulfil ye My joy, in  
your confidence that  
Satan's ploys do not have  
to annoy; Mortal effort  
and divine strength has  
perfect unity; When you  
understand this, you will  
have perpetual purity.



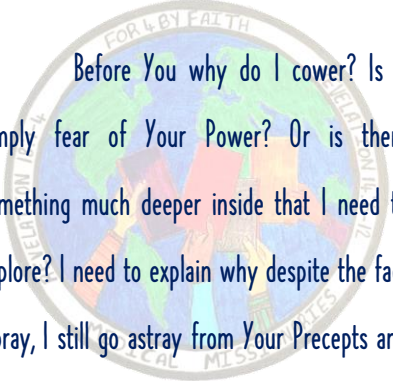


Love,

Your Heavenly Father



## Dear Heavenly Father, Re: Why Do I Cower?

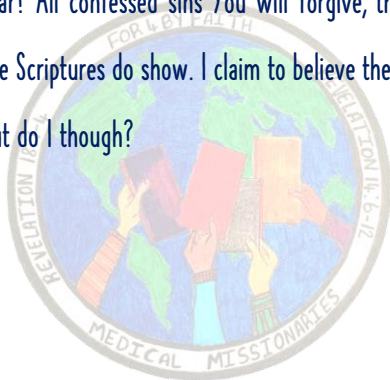


Before You why do I cower? Is it simply fear of Your Power? Or is there something much deeper inside that I need to explore? I need to explain why despite the fact I pray, I still go astray from Your Precepts and Ways.

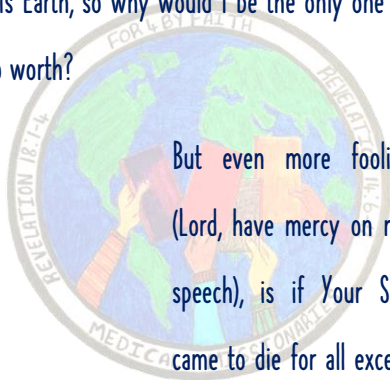
Why do You I doubt, though to You  
I'm devout? In my words and deeds, I try to  
leave nothing out! Yet I painfully ponder that I  
am hopelessly weak! I fretfully wonder, "do You  
care what I now speak!?"

The chasm is wide between my soul  
and You, I feel like I lie when I say "I love You";  
for my thoughts betray me, my lips do as well;  
if You liken Goodness to an odor, You will find  
that I have a rotten, skunky smell.

But truthfully speaking, I know that  
You care, that I cannot doubt, then why do I  
fear? All confessed sins You will forgive, that  
the Scriptures do show. I claim to believe them,  
but do I though?



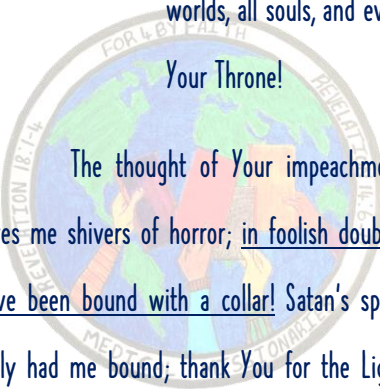
If salvation is full and free, why would that exclude me? I'm a sinner like all on this Earth, so why would I be the only one of no worth?



But even more foolish (Lord, have mercy on my speech), is if Your Son came to die for all except

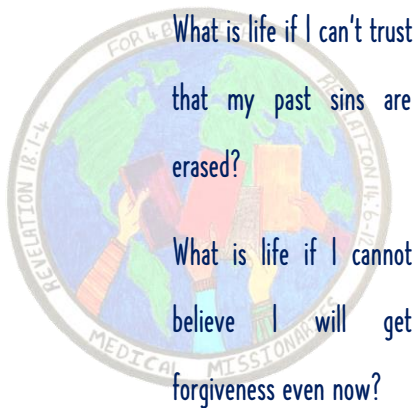
for me! Then Your Plan would not have been

complete, and Satan would  
deserve all control: over all  
worlds, all souls, and even  
Your Throne!

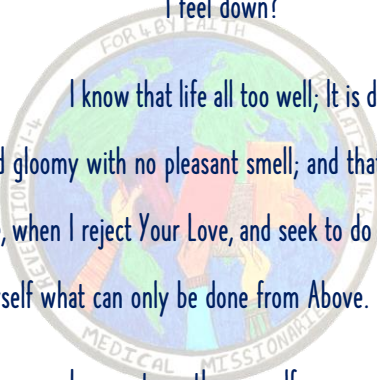


The thought of Your impeachment  
gives me shivers of horror; in foolish doubt I  
have been bound with a collar! Satan's spirit  
truly had me bound; thank You for the Light  
that I have now found.

What is life if I don't know  
that I have grace?



What is life if I cannot look  
to You for strength when  
I feel down?

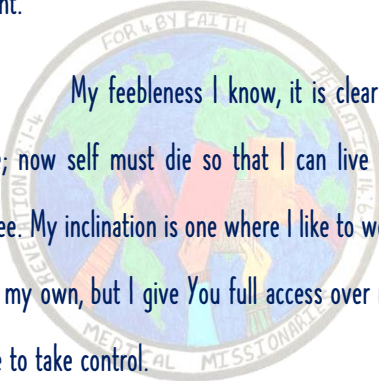


I know that life all too well; It is dark  
and gloomy with no pleasant smell; and that is  
life, when I reject Your Love, and seek to do for  
myself what can only be done from Above.

I cannot soothe myself, nor make  
myself pure, nor is there any self-hope that I



can assure. Despite living right with an outward life, I have no worthy might in the spiritual fight.



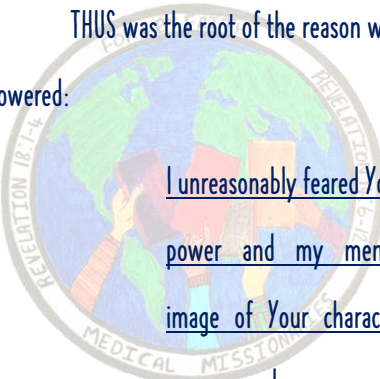
My feebleness I know, it is clear to me; now self must die so that I can live for Thee. My inclination is one where I like to work on my own, but I give You full access over my life to take control.

Cripple the parts of me that may seek to rebel, so that my whole body won't be cast into hell; and Heavenly Father, thank you for being a Friend, and for assuring me that on You I can depend.

My ignorance affected the way that I prayed; it is no wonder why often I strayed; for Satan tricked me into believing You were a sadistic dictator, that was bent on branding me forever as a traitor, but still took pleasure in my

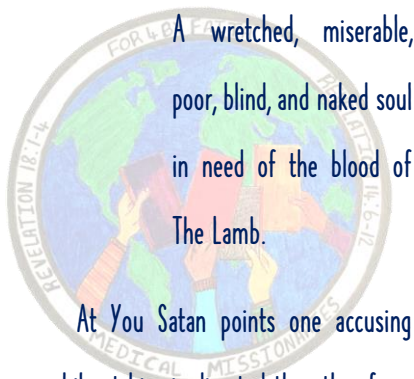
feeble attempts to confess my sins and of them  
to repent.

THUS was the root of the reason why  
I covered:



I unreasonably feared Your  
power and my mental  
image of Your character  
was scoured.

Thank you for bearing with me and allowing me  
to see myself for what I really am:



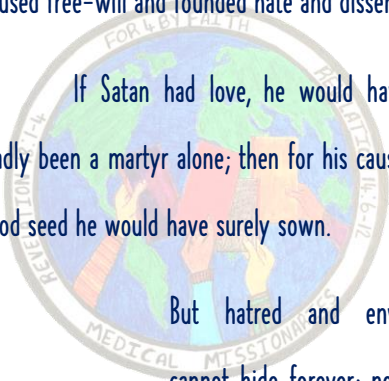
A wretched, miserable,  
poor, blind, and naked soul  
in need of the blood of  
The Lamb.

At You Satan points one accusing  
finger, while at him is directed the other four;  
from the path to the cross many does he hinder,

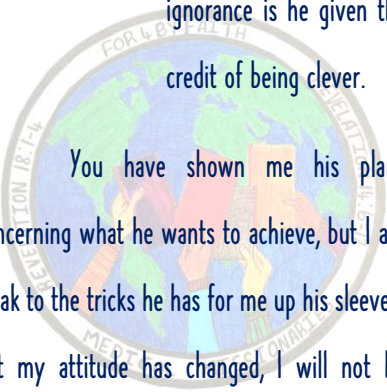
lest one knows why he's to be abhorred. He forces servitude, under the pain of death, he abused free-will and founded hate and dissent.

If Satan had love, he would have gladly been a martyr alone; then for his cause, good seed he would have surely sown.

But hatred and envy cannot hide forever; now Heaven and Earth clearly



know his endeavors and  
only through one's willful  
ignorance is he given the  
credit of being clever.

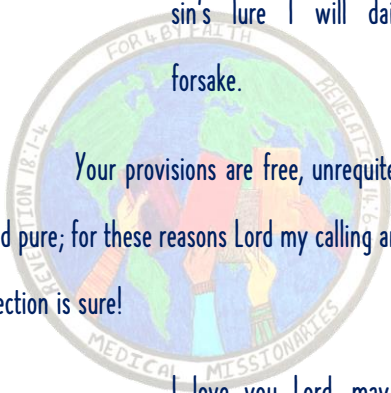


You have shown me his plans  
concerning what he wants to achieve, but I am  
weak to the tricks he has for me up his sleeves;  
but my attitude has changed, I will not be  
defeated; I now acknowledge what I have  
always needed:

Your companionship daily,  
with never a break, so that  
sin's lure I will daily  
forsake.

Your provisions are free, unrequited,  
and pure; for these reasons Lord my calling and  
election is sure!

I love you Lord, may I  
never hurt You again; I



come to you now, in  
Jesus's Name,

Amen.

Yours resolutely,

Miguel Foster





## *The Publisher*

For4ByFaith | Watching, Praying, Working | 876-580-6459 |

for4byfaith.info | [for4byfaith@gmail.com](mailto:for4byfaith@gmail.com)



### Our Vision Statement

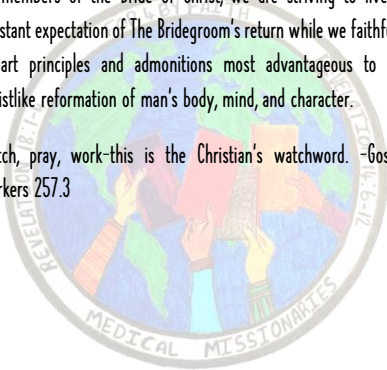
The message of truth is to go to all nations, tongues, and people; its publications, printed in many different languages, are to be

scattered abroad like the leaves in autumn. -Review and Herald  
November 15, 1906, par. 8

### Our Mission Statement

As members of the Bride of Christ, we are striving to live in constant expectation of The Bridegroom's return while we faithfully impart principles and admonitions most advantageous to the Christlike reformation of man's body, mind, and character.

Watch, pray, work-this is the Christian's watchword. -Gospel  
Workers 257.3



## *Author's Note*

My name is Miguel Foster. I am a young man who has envisioned much good to be done through me, but for a long time I lacked the power to execute my emotional, spiritual, social, and productive goals. I have always had the desire to be a source of strength to others; but before I could be "an expert", I had to be my first client, and I brought my case to my Heavenly Father through Jesus Christ.

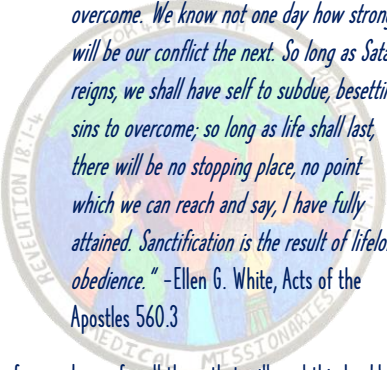
'Why Did I Cower?' is a conversational compilation of some confrontational reflections that I have had from the perspective of "the expert/the counsellor" (my Heavenly Father) and myself as the suppliant client. Only my Heavenly Father could have brought clarity to my mind

about the root issues that had enslaved me, and because I know that only my Heavenly Father can heal all types of wounds, I have related my experience to you reader/listener so that you can relate various counsels and points to yourself as well.

I would be happy to hear your feedback on what lessons you have learnt from the reading of these reflections. You can send your feedback to [miguelafoster@outlook.com](mailto:miguelafoster@outlook.com).

My journey is ongoing, and I must remind myself of the lessons that I have learnt daily, because

*"Sanctification is not the work of a moment, an hour, a day, but of a lifetime. It is not gained by a happy flight of feeling, but is the result of constantly dying to sin, and constantly living for Christ. Wrongs cannot be*



*righted nor reformations wrought in the character by feeble, intermittent efforts. It is only by long, persevering effort, sore discipline, and stern conflict, that we shall overcome. We know not one day how strong will be our conflict the next. So long as Satan reigns, we shall have self to subdue, besetting sins to overcome; so long as life shall last, there will be no stopping place, no point which we can reach and say, I have fully attained. Sanctification is the result of lifelong obedience.” –Ellen G. White, Acts of the Apostles 560.3*

Therefore, as I pray for all those that will read this booklet, may those that be in Christ pray for me and the associates of the ministry that has published this booklet.