

## *Intuition*

We all have it. Some of us actually use it. Why do some of us not when we know it could save us a world of hurt? Or do we not know that? Do we not trust it? Do we not trust...ourselves?

I'm sure the answer is really not that complicated.

Like, when I first began going out with my soon-to-be-abuser, he said the hole in an interior door got there from a piece of furniture falling into it when he moved in.

Not ever knowing someone to punch a hole in anything, it didn't occur to me that that particular hole was at the right level for a fist. So, although "something" gave me a moment of pause, I brushed it off not knowing what "it" was. Logic overruling intuition. Why would he lie?

Like, when he said he lost his truck after he moved to a different state because he couldn't find work and they came and repossessed it. But no job = not being able to keep up the payments = logic. Logic wins again. I did not delve deeper.

But then he found work. A couple of good jobs actually. He works! He was able to take me out to dinner and see movies now in his beater car someone gave him. The odd thing was, even though it started out as my decision, it always ended with his choice of restaurant or movie. What he wanted. Intuition never came into play. I learned to acquiesce to his wants, because I didn't want him to get mad at me. Intuition should have started right then. I only recognized the intuition when I started harboring ill feelings about it. Logic told me it was no big deal, so I put intuition away. It was nice he wanted to spend time with me. Good ole' logic....or...was that denial? What was to deny? Myself? Hogwash.

He wanted to court me. So we barely held hands which I thought was odd (intuition) but logic...yes...logic told me that we didn't have much physical contact because he wouldn't be able to control himself. So, self preservation on his part. Yes, that must be it! So why would he get animated and aroused when he would want to wrestle with me? Put me into lock holds where I couldn't move for fear of getting hurt? Have dominance? Intuition told me something was wrong. Logic told me that's just what boys do. Damn logic. More like stupid thinking. Where was sense of self worth? Extinct.

I could go on. The intuition was there all along BEFORE we were married. My sense of self was very small even though I knew God loved me unconditionally. Surely having met this man in Bible College, and him saying we would start our own church, he knew that God loved him unconditionally as well. That seems logical...right? I'm not really sure if he actually knew that though. With the way he treated me, and his other wives apparently from the stories he told me, I'm not sure he had God's kind of love to give away. Logic tells me now that you can't give away what you don't have. So...logic *can* be helpful when we apply it...logically.

If I could do it all over again with him, I wouldn't have anything to do with him! It was a long six years with him. It has been a long four years away from him coming to terms with everything, how he was, how I was with him. I take great care now to listen to my intuition. God gave me such a beautiful, creative spirit and a healthy dose of intuition for a reason. To protect myself from predators. He gave us all this ability. To use all of our senses. We need to beef up our sense of self. Test our intuition. Follow through with our intuition. Realize that intuition is one of our greatest gifts to self protect. No need to beat yourself up for not following through in the past! Start today. Listen to that small still voice that makes you pause. Pay attention. Give it credence. Trust it. Trust...yourself.