

A Seizure is Like Disappearing

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Imagine watching a movie and one of the actors disappears, but only for a millisecond. You are the one and only one that notices it; no one in the room with you, no one in the movie with him. You keep an eye on him, wondering if it really happened. It doesn't take very long that you start to identify with the character; studying him closer and closer. Soon he disappears again, and this time you feel as if you might have disappeared also. Still no one seems to have noticed it.

For you the connection is undeniable. In fact, the physical response following this disappearance was the same for the actor and yourself. It was a shake and a shutter coming from deep within, certainly not traceable without the sense of having disappeared.

It was this sense that prompted a response from you, and it is this response that is noticed by those watching the movie with you. They start to question you. "Why are you acting like this? Are you okay?" You answer them by bringing their attention to the character in the movie, and by saying that you feel a connection to him. You claim to have insight into the character's life and experiences, because they closely follow your own. You suggest that by rewinding the movie they might see and experience what you did. You point out the place and time where the actor disappeared, and you tell them that you too experienced the millisecond of disappearance. Your friends may question, as you did, "What did you experience when you were gone? Where did you go? Did you really disappear? Did they notice it? Did they even see the actor disappear?"

To lose contact with time and space, for even a millisecond, takes the "present" away. The only points of reference are the past and the future. When you are in between, you feel very isolated, longing to be in touch with the present, longing to maintain contact. The present has a way of taking priority, and in this case asks, "Where are you?" You could say, "Watching a movie," but the "present" accusingly says, "Ya right! At this particular time...you were NOT...present.

Feeling put on the spot, you try to account to the "present" for the value, importance, and priority of the present. After realizing that you weren't present, you still feel responsible for your absence. But is there another explanation? What did happen? "Present's" accusation also gives a clue and direction. "Ya right" Definition: "Ya-right"; "Ya-sure"; "Sí, -sure", SEIZURE.

You disappeared; from yourself. There is no reference or connection to the present. A seizure has taken over the millisecond and all the relationships in it and to it. Seizure, then, has claimed the accountability of the millisecond even when it has taken it from you. Somehow it has a right (Ya-right) or a way, or an opportunity of an "open door." But how can seizure know how deep, how far, how profound the importance, the value, the meaning of that millisecond has in "your present"...in YOUR LIFE?!?!

“Seizure’s” only way to know this is to take it from you. But seizure cannot take the relationships that tie the past to the future; the relationships that are built on the foundation of faith, grace, mercy, hope and love, relationships that follow the Way, Truth, and Life, even through a “present” that is not available to you. A relationship that provides an abiding Spirit that stays longer than a brother (i.e. even your own flesh and blood, and consciousness) through a past, a present, and a future. A Spirit given to you by a loving God. The God that not only holds your past, present, and future, but that of the whole world’s!!!

Epilogue

It is because God so loved the world...that He holds my past, present, and future...that I am confident, even in an unknown present, that my relationships built on God’s love and purpose are redeemed. Even the milliseconds serve as an example of how valuable we are, and how available we should be to God and His plan for our lives.

Post-Script

If “Seizure” (the devil) wants to take from me what he thinks is a small and insignificant millisecond, he will have to deal with my God who holds not only that millisecond, but my past, present, and eternity! Amen, and Amen!