Best day of my life essay



The best day of my life was when I found out that I was not god. This might of course need some explanation on my part, but once you understand what I mean, you would get my drift. I grew up as a child with a lot of self-confidence. I was alone most of the time as I was living away from my parents with my grandfather. Even from my young age, I grew up to be self-reliant in many things. I hardly went to others seeking for any kind of help. I tried to manage everything on my own. This was good in a way, but I also carried a lot of undue pressure, as I began to handle things on my own. In a way, I was the god of my life and I ran it the way I wanted. Although this made me look confident on the outside, I knew my own weaknesses and I was always a little insecure on the inside. I put on a brave front, but I was always afraid that I could come across a situation that I could not handle.

The pressure was constantly on and I had a lingering fear of uncertainty. I never knew how I could get rid of my fear and regain stability in my life. That is when I realized that I was not made to be a god of my life, but that I was a creation of God, who was the Supreme Being. The day I realized that, the load on my shoulders fell away and I was free to be who I was. That day was the best day of my life.