

Remind Me, Lord

We received a call a couple of weeks ago from a dear sister in Christ who asked us to pray for her. She had been scheduled for a biopsy to determine whether she might have ovarian cancer. That began the super-slow-motion approach of the coming procedure and the eternal wait for the results.

The bottom line is that struggles affect everyone. If there are three things in life which are certain; they are death, taxes and struggles. And here's the real truth; being a Christian doesn't change that fact. You see, tough times don't care if you're a Christian. They don't care how much you give to the church or how much education you have. They don't care how much money you've got in the checking account. They just show up.

The question is not whether struggles will come, but what will the world look like when we're face to face with them? Where will we go? How will we cope? How will we process the phrase, "God loves me and has a wonderful plan for my life!" when we're in the midst of the crumbling chaos? How will we respond when we're confronted up close and personal with the reality that life can turn on a dime and go the other direction and there's not a thing we can do about it?

This past week, our friend called to tell us the results of her tests. She told us that all three biopsies had come back benign. She also conveyed to us how she dealt with the struggle of facing such impending news. She said that she went to the Lord and prayed, "God, remind me of the things that I already know about You."

This hit me right in the face. "Remind me of the things that I already know about You." What a prayer in the face of trial! She knew that her comfort wasn't found in a false sense of stoic denial. Her peace wasn't ensconced in the empty expectation of crossed fingers and positive thinking. Her peace and comfort were wrapped up in the warmth of the Person of God. Her strength was found in remembering the God who has revealed Himself in the Scriptures; the God whom she had read about as she poured over His Word since she had come to know Him through Christ.

As we make our way through this thing called "Life" and encounter the struggles which inevitably will come, I pray that we may all have a vast and deep reservoir of the knowledge of The Holy from which to draw. That we might be able to say, as our dear sister in Christ, "Lord, remind of the things I already know about You!"

Read the Word of God. Come to know the great and mighty One in whom we live and move and have our being. He is the sovereign One. He is the ageless and timeless One who spoke the Universe into existence and cares for you.