LIFE IS BRITTLE

I'm wondering how your new year has begun. It seems so many limped out of 2023, hunched against a brutal climate of uncertainty, bent over by the political forecast and raging wars within and away.

We scan the horizon for what is next, what is ahead, for the new, but the old follows closely behind, like a shadow. It is easy to get caught up in a suspicion of fear because everyone else is; not because we are blurred by its relevance and significance personally. BUT GOD!

When life is brittle and we feel broken by its circumstances, frozen by its images, we must remember His nearness and recall His choice. He chose you sister. He comes close to you, brother. This life will tell you, you are alone, but you are not alone. It will cause you to feel undone, but Jesus will stitch you up. He will mend what aches. He will preserve you in a secret place and protect you from the elements of this life. He alone is hope, light and provision!

"If your heart is broken, you'll find God right there; if you're kicked in the gut, he'll help you catch your breath." Psalms 34:18 MSG