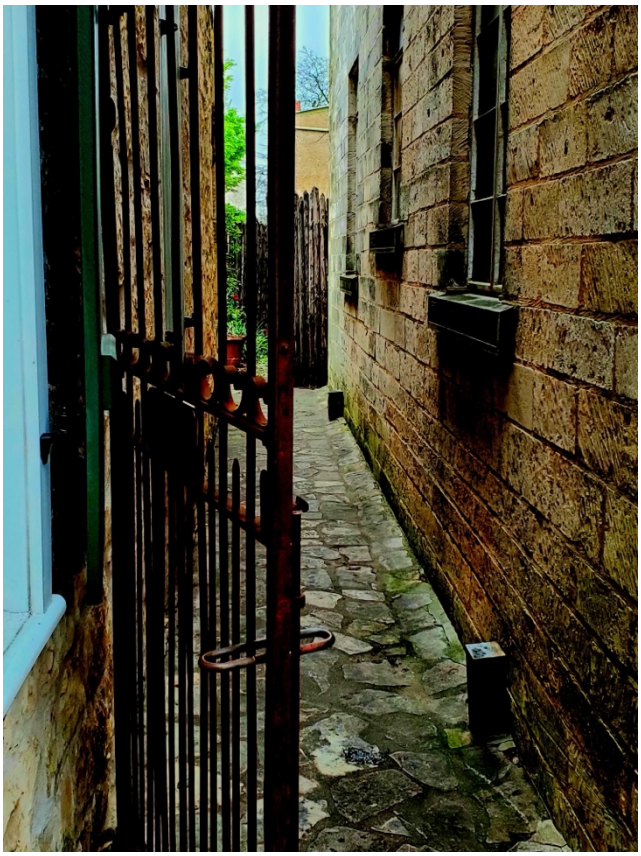
Snatched

I'd heard about breakthrough before. I heard it could happen. But I didn't think it happened to people like me. I'd given up on that concept. Which really meant I'd given up on me. I mean, I was too much immersed in my way of life, in my choices, and pretty certain I'd die with them. Those choices!



Often, we take them to our grave, don't we? Change. Breakthrough. We look for it around corners; search under stones in the road, and sneak beneath shadows, wondering if we might catch up to it somehow. But breakthrough is elusive. Evasive. Slinky. And just when you least expect it, it can 'neak up on you. All the years when you found yourself so fed up with yourself and your decisions, constantly being drawn back to the same watering holes of sin. Like finding yourself gravitating to a magnetic field that simply sucks up your resolve, siphons off all control, pins you face down in the very choices you swore to absolve. In those moments, we beg for a gap, a crevice, a fracture even, so breakthrough can slither in.

And then! There! Suddenly! In His perfect time, the obstruction that has always befallen us dissipates, and God invades. There is nothing like the invasion of Jesus. It may seem like an intrusion at first. Because He will take over if you allow Him to. Before you know it, you won't recognize a time that He wasn't there, and in control. That's what breakthrough is.

And the sad part? Us humans give up too soon! Thank You, God, that You do not…give up too soon! Everything—and more! My girls once prayed for their mom; and in their mom's life answers have come (and is coming) to fruition, but because it wasn't in their timing—it was in the Lord's timing; and in His manner—my girls gave up. I think, sadly, too soon! We can hope and pray and yearn and desire that a loved one be saved from themselves and that they surrender the journey they are on, but when it doesn't occur at the pace we believe it should, we often give up. And frequently, that can be right on the cusp of the breakthrough, right on the very edge of the cliff, right as surrender and submission breaks through, when we free-fall into His everlasting love like diving deep into a pool filled with grace. We can't give up too soon. You never know when your loved one—the one whom you have cried for and begged God over, who you have fought wars for, whom you have taken and set at the very feet of Jesus, placed at the foot of the cross—that One…we never know when the perfect timing of God invades the life they've lived; when it—breakthrough—happens. I'd heard about breakthrough before. I heard it could happen. Just not for people like me!?!?

Above all, constantly echo Gods intense love for one another, for love will be a canopy over a multitude of sins 1Peter 4:8 (TPT)