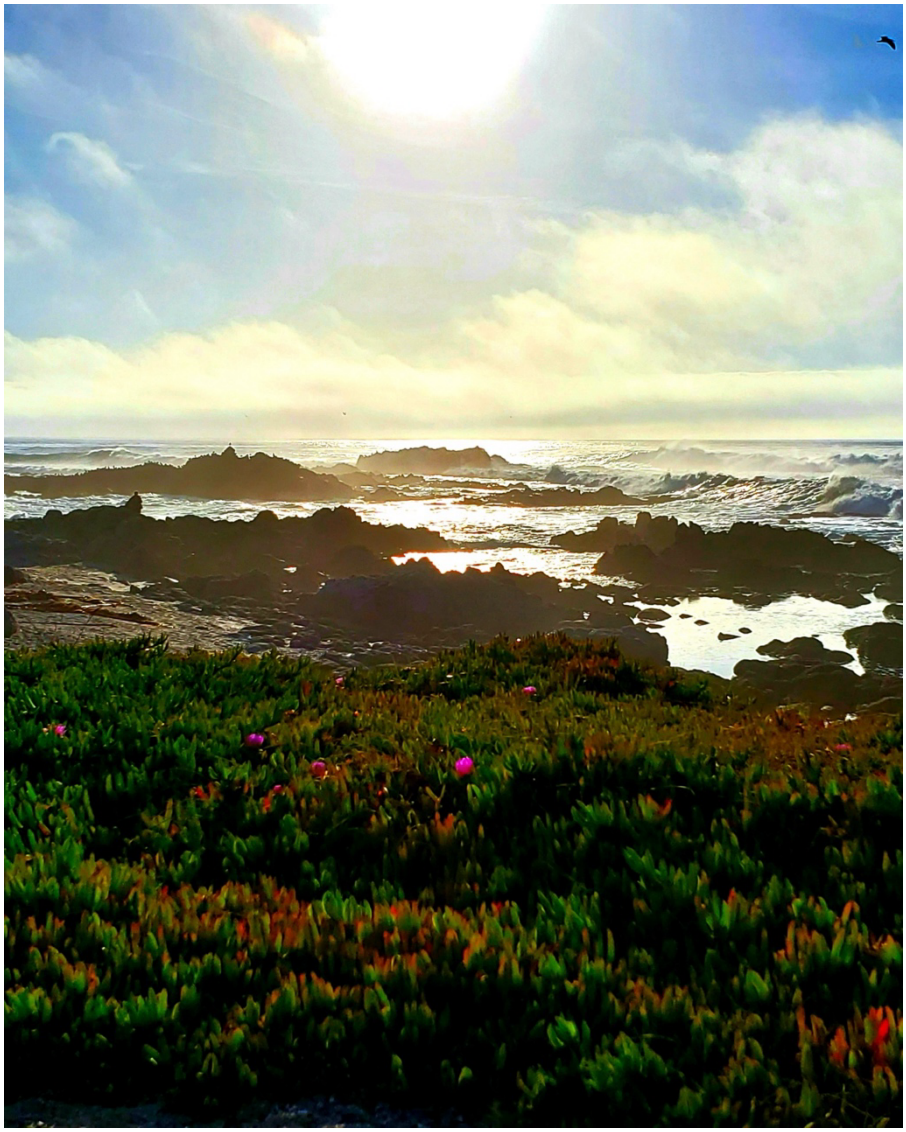
the GREATEST SHOW-MAN



I wonder if you've ever been let down. Have you ever trusted someone, so sure that you were as important to them as they were to you? That the time you allotted to spend together was as significant in their day as it was in yours. That their intent matched yours; no sacrifice too great; no time wasted. Only to find out you were inconsequential in the grand scheme of their plans. Left feeling irrelevant, minuscule.

Have you ever uttered the words, 'You were not who I thought you were'? Muttered, 'Where were you when I needed you?' No amount of reasoning sifts through the hurt and unclogs the vein trust runs through when it's been tampered with.

Has the debris of your life clotted the gutters of your future? Maybe you wish you had checked into closure, not so readily given yourself away; now you feel raw and vulnerable. Perhaps it would have been best to have been more top-secret about your innermost self; the exposure like being thrust out of the darkroom of life way too rapidly.

There is One Who never pushes pause on you or me. He is present and active. He is not mystified by anything you present to Him. He does not shrug His shoulders and walk away. He is not wringing His hands in despair. He is waiting for you long before you arrive and thinks of you long after you have departed. You are far more significant to Him than you possibly can know, and He goes to great lengths to pursue you. You are always on His mind. He draws you poetically with an everlasting love. With a pen dipped in an inker of grace, He paints His hope across the canvas of your life, and with a flourish, He spills over you, unending streams of faithfulness. He formed you, and therefore, He knows you and He loves you. All the nooks and crannies, all the cracks and crevices, the places where we go to hide, He meets us there. It is there, in the places where we have been left behind, where He meets us. Where He gently enfolds us in forever arms.

Thank You, God, that You showed up for me. Thank You that You waited me out; that at my worst, You, gave me Your best. Thank You that You see me, and You choose me anyway.

Genesis 35:11, 'I am God, and I am more than enough.'