

Hard Changes

Read Philippians 2:3-8

It's coming: the confrontation –
the big showdown.

I *know* I am right!

So much seems at stake.

The opponent is tough,
but my cause is “just”.

Everything within me strains forward,
strengthened by fear.

Yet the opponent seems more and more immovable.

Righteous indignation fuels my frustration and anger, and
confusion sets in.

Then I remember that You, Lord, are here with me,
and I turn to You for solace and direction.

In Your presence,
I begin to see the situation in a new light.

Lord, if the change should be in me, if
the real obstacle is my ignorance, and
the only things at stake are
my ego and
the comfort of the status quo,

soften my heart;

pull down my pride.

I open my clenched fists and
spread my arms to You,
bowing in Your presence.

In Your mercy, grant me
a trust that is willing to turn loose,
a humility that is gracious and joyful,
a Spirit that ever longs to give and heal.

But the lingering unknowns?

The hurts and unresolved fears?

I release them to you, my Savior, resting in
a wisdom that is always selfless and patient, and
a justice that overflows with mercy.

I know You care for me –
for *me*, Lord –

and that is more than enough.

I love You, my God!