

## I've Lost My Job

*We are hard pressed on every side, but not crushed; perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not abandoned; struck down, but not destroyed.*  
(2 Corinthians 4:8-9,NIV)

Lord, I've been forced out of my job.  
I don't know what else I can do for a living,  
and I am heartsick at what it could do to my family.

I feel helpless and worthless.  
Father, I am thrown on Your mercy --  
Your mercy to guide me through my  
    confused feelings and  
    my self-centered viewpoint;  
Your mercy to turn water into wine and  
    make me useful again;  
Your mercy to pick up my little family and  
    tenderly carry them in Your arms.

You are still my Father.  
You are still Lord of all.  
I huddle here, frightened,  
    but I am still in Your hand.  
I am still Your servant,  
    Your child.

Show me the next step of trust.  
Show me the next step of obedience.  
Show me the path of love.  
I wait here, Lord, and hang on You.

Hymn: [Be Still, My Child](#)