

There are times when our desperation and need converges with a divine opportunity



I waited patiently for YHWH; and He inclined to me, and heard my cry. He also brought me up out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock and established my steps. Psalm 40:1-2

Desperate for God

"If you don't help get me out of the city I'm gonna die." It was early Saturday morning many years ago and at my door was a drifter who I had rarely seen sober. He was shaking, and I knew that he had reached his bottom and that he meant business. I found out that his mother had recently died, and he knew he needed help. Jess and I were able to help get him on a bus that day to head to a Christian rehab program out of state where he stayed for many years.

It was while connected to God and others at this time that Chris began an

incredible God-sized turn around where he got sober, got established in Christian community and then was restored with his wife and children as he wholeheartedly pursued the LORD.

Tomorrow I will attend Chris's memorial service. He lived 15+ more years than I thought he would. I talked to his wife this past week and found out that they had both stayed sober for over six years while they were actively connected in the Christian community there.

So, I'm presently thinking of many things. Chris was at a convergence of need and desperation combined with an opportunity to move to a new, life-giving environment where he could get healed up and build afresh the life that God had for him. I believe that God has many more "Chris's" that will need some help and encouragement when their desperate time comes. I want to be ready to help and hope you do too.