

Reflections from my Room

I've been processing the isolation we've all been in.
How covid has affected how we commune, relate, and interact with each other.
But also this season of waiting.

Waiting for results.

Waiting for regulations to lift.

Waiting for a sign that this season is temporary and that this too shall pass.
But sometimes this isn't as easy as my brain thinks it is.

As the days filled with more school and my head began to swirl with deadlines
and ached from the concussion,

I began to doubt the certainty of God's provision.

I experienced, for the first time, the conflicting emotions of choosing
between safety and love.

How does that makes sense?

Will I - will we - actually get through this, Lord?

And then, the clouded thoughts begin to break and

I remember the promise He has made many generations beforehand:

"I will never leave you, nor forsake you."

You see, this season has brought clarity around something I've been searching
to find again for a long time: trust.

Trust in the God that rescues His people from slavery;
trust in a God that will wrestle with you in the midst of your suffering;
trust in a God that grieves when the whole world is in mourning.

At first, isolation was scary and daunting.

At times it still is.

But it has allowed a new perspective of God to emerge,

one that embraces the messy and depends more on a God that
holds the whole world in the palm of His hand.

Yes, the ups and downs of opening and closing back up are exhausting.

Yes, I miss you, too.

Yes, I want to hug you, too.

Yes, I want to stay up and talk with friends until the early hours of the morning
and laugh and cry and play games
and eat food and watch movies and dance
and have bonfires and go for walks at 2am at the campsite
and talk theology until we all are
deliriously sleepy.

I believe God wants this, too. I also believe that He is waiting with us. He's waiting for us,
to come to Him with our frustration and fears.

This season has taught me a lot about myself and about God.

Specifically, how faithful God is to His people when they depend on Him.

Wait with Him. Run toward Him. Embrace the messy. Be thankful for the free moments.

This too shall pass.

-A.W