



NO OTHER ROCK

A Dialog (from Isaiah 44:1-8)

Precious Lord,

Today my soul is weary, and my heart is anxious of what is to come. I am anxious that what awaits around the next corner will be more than I can bear. I know that I should not be anxious. I know that you are God... and yet, I am crippled, afraid to move, certain that what is next will be worse than what is.

"But now hear, O my servant whom I have chosen!"

Chosen for what Lord? I don't feel chosen... I feel lost and forgotten.

"I made you. I formed you from the womb. I will help you. Fear not, my servant, my beloved one whom I have chosen."

You feel so far away. How will you help? I want to know *how* you will help.

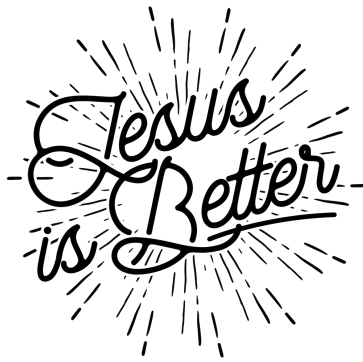
"I will pour water where there is thirst. I will give life where there is none. I will pour my Spirit and my blessing on my people forever."

I am so thirsty, so near the end of me.

"You are mine. I have given you my name. I have adopted you as heir to my legacy. You are a child of my Child! You belong to me."

I ...

"No, not you. I am the Lord. I am your King. I am your Redeemer. I am the Lord of all that is, was, and ever will be. I am the first and I am the last. Besides me there is no god."



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You are, but...

"Is there someone else like me? Is there anything else like me? Lay before me anything else deserving of your faith! Does anyone else know what is coming? What is going to happen?"

No, you are the only one who holds the future in his hands.

*"Then Fear not!
Do not be afraid!
Have you not heard me?
I say this to you now as I have said it throughout all of time.
You are my witness! The one to whom I have entrusted this message!
To what else do you owe your loyalty?
In what else can you depend?"*

You have rebuked me by your precious Word! Truly God, "There is no other rock, I know not any."

Father, I repent!

I repent of my misplaced faith in lesser things.

I repent of my expectation to know what is coming and how you will resolve it.

I repent of worry and anxiety caused by hope in things that could not possibly bear the weight.

I repent of my desire to be like you rather than rely on you.

You have made me, and you have chosen me. I am yours. I belong to you. I will place my faith, my hope, and my future in your hands and yours alone. I will rely on you in all things, at all times. Please sustain me and free me from this anxiety as only you can do. - Amen