

Message Transcript

WHEN GOD SHUTS THE DOOR | MOTHER'S DAY WITH TRADERS POINT | ASHLEY WEECE | MAY 9 & 10, 2026

Aaron:

Hey Traders Point fam. Happy Mother's Day to all of the Moms and the Moms to be. We love and appreciate you so much and hope you have a special day with your family and friends.

Well, I am thrilled to introduce you to our guest speaker today. Her name is Ashley Weece. Ashley and her husband, Justin, serve at Iron Coast Church in Brunswick, Maine, which is one of the new churches that we support.

They moved to Maine in 2023 and planted their church a little over a year ago. It is incredible the work that God is doing there. And I hope she gets a chance to share just a little bit about that with you.

I've known Ashley for several years and always appreciate her insight and encouragement. This is her first time to be with us at Traders Point. So, would you please give a warm welcome to our friend, Ashley Weece.

Ashley:

Hey, thank you. Thank you. It has been so good to be with you Traders Point. And before I open up any Scripture I want to start off by saying thank you on behalf of Iron Coast Church in Brunswick, Maine, because we are not us without you. Literally, we are not us without you.

I remember two years ago my husband and I were trying to figure out what we were going to do because we needed to raise some more support in order to purchase some worship equipment, which is kind of important to have if you are having weekend services.

And we weren't sure what we were going to do because the cost of inflation had just increased everything. So, we reached out to Traders Point, knowing that you already supported us as a church, to see if there was anything you could do.



And Traders Point, you responded so generously and said, "Let's fill in the gap with so that you guys can worship." And so I want to say thank you because, today, right now, we are worshiping because of your generosity. So, thank you from the bottom of my heart.

On Easter we got to celebrate as over 500 people came to experience the hope of Jesus. And for context, I remember when that theater was 10 people and four of them were my family. So, it is really awesome to see what God is doing. We couldn't even believe it.

And of those 500 people there was a family there who experience the hope of Jesus in such a real way. See, they had been praying for their young adult son, Wes, for many years and they got to watch as they saw Wes step into the waters of baptism and declare that Jesus is Lord. I love the picture of their faces. I took it as I my husband was baptizing him. And I love that picture because you saw their faces and it was this prayer being answered in that moment.

In fact, we've seen 87 people since we launched a little over a year ago step into the waters of baptism.

And so I want to say to you. Thank you. Not only do we worship because of your generosity, lives are truly being transformed in a place you may not even know about because of you. So, thank you. I come here with such gratitude for Traders Point.

A few weeks ago my husband and I were in the middle of a service and we just sensed we needed to open up the service to have a time for prayer for people to come and to be prayed over, to ask for prayer.

And that doesn't seem like something out of the ordinary, except for the fact that we had not done that yet, as a church, because if you've ever been to Maine, if you've ever met a Mainer—I'm not a Mainer, I'm from away. That's what they call me, it's very endearing.

If you've ever met a Mainer, they are some of the most salt of the earth people. They will give you the shirt off of their back. But they are not ones to ask for help. They were raised to survive harsh winters like really long, harsh winters, four-a-day Amazon deliveries, that's a real thing there. Okay?

No Sonic. Pray for me. No. I love it there. I love it.



But they are kind of built not to ask for help, to just make it through life. So, we weren't sure how this was going to go. And so, we watched and we waited not knowing if nobody would come forward or if many would come forward. And we saw people begin to come forward.

And of those people there was one story I want to tell you about. She was a single mom in her 20s. She'd probably gone through more in her life than most of us in this room. As she came forward, she kind of made a beeline toward me. And when she got to me she just kind of collapsed in my arms.

She couldn't even share what she was going through. She was weeping so uncontrollably. So, I started to pray over her just some of God's truth, some of His promises in the midst of what she was facing, not really knowing at that time what she was facing.

When I finished she looked up at me and she said, "Thank you. But you need to know, you need to know, this is so hard. I feel like I am trying to follow God faithfully, but honestly, most days, most days, I don't know where He is. I feel like He's silent." She just began to share and it seemed like every door in her life was shut.

I don't pretend to know your story, but I'm sure for some of you, whether it's in this room or at your campus, you walked in today feeling that same feeling, wondering if God is there. Maybe you've prayed a prayer for so long and you are wondering if God is ever going to answer it. Maybe it feels like all God is doing is shutting doors in your life. And you're wondering where He is.

I know that this weekend, like today, right now, it's not always the easiest weekend. Sometimes it reminds you of the prayers that have gone unanswered.

I know for some of you, you walked in here and it's like, you are living in a prayer answered. This is the most joyful day for you.

For others of you, though, you're reminded everywhere you look that God has not answered you. You're reminded of the person who is no longer sitting beside you, a child and a mother.

And so, sometimes on these days one of the most common phrases I will hear from people is, "I almost didn't come today." Not because they don't want to be at church, but because it can just be so painful. And sometimes we're sitting here and we're holding this great joy and this great pain. Sometimes in the same heart.



So, wherever you are today, the story we're going to go through today is in 2 Kings 4. And we've been in the New Testament here at Traders Point, so, we're going to take a break from that and go into the Old Testament in 2 Kings 4.

I believe that God has something to say to every person in this room through this text who has ever stood in front of a shut door who has ever wondered where God is in the midst of what they are facing. And here is a story about two mothers in two impossible situations and one God who shows up behind closed doors.

2 Kings 4, verse 1 says:

"One day the widow of a member of the group of prophets came to Elisha and cried out, 'My husband who served you is dead, and you know how he feared the Lord. But now a creditor has come, threatening to take my two sons as slaves.'" (NLT)

So, the story begins with a mom who has everything on her shoulders. We don't know how long ago this has happened, but her husband is gone and she's, at some point, realized, "I can't do this anymore." And so she comes and she asks for help.

And in that time a widow had no legal standing, no income. She really, in every sense of the word, had no advocate for her. And so when a debt went unpaid, the creditor had a legal right to come and take her sons as slaves to settle the debt.

And this isn't just a legal inconvenience for her that is going to take away some of her comfort. She's about to lose the one thing she has left. The story continues in verse 2. It says:

"'What can I do to help you?' Elisha asked. 'Tell me, what do you have in the house?' 'Nothing at all, except a flask of olive oil,' she replied." (NLT)

See, her answer is so interesting. Initially she says, "Nothing at all," but then she catches herself. She almost didn't mention it, like it was too small of a matter. Nothing at all, except this one thing.

And it's our natural tendency to do the same thing. Isn't it? To think that if we have something to offer others, something to offer to the church, something to offer to God, it has to be something really big or really it's nothing at all. That's our tendency, to just kind of overlook the small thing naturally, initially, to overlook the small thing right in front of us.



But I don't want us to miss what she does here. She named what she had. Not initially. Initially she thinks and says, "I have nothing." But, eventually she sees that she has something.

And I imagine she looks around the room as she is saying, "Nothing," and she kind of takes a scan, an inventory, and she goes, "Wait, wait. Do I really have nothing?" And she realizes, "Oh," she sees what she had missed it before. There is just one small jar of oil. That's it. Really it's not much. But she names it. And with this one small thing, so small, so ordinary, God begins to work.

The story continues:

"And Elisha said, 'Borrow as many empty jars as you can from your friends and neighbors. Then go into your house with your sons and shut the door behind you. Pour olive oil from your flask into the jars, setting each one aside when it is filled.'" 2 Kings 4:3-4 (NLT)

So, Elisha tells her to go and borrow from the people around her, from friends, from neighbors, then to go into her house with her sons, with a bunch of empty jars, and a little jar of oil and shut the door. And the text says:

"So she did as she was told."

What I love about this moment in the text is that she is really holding three things that I think parenthood, at its best, when you are faithfully following Jesus, really holds. First, Elisha puts responsibility on her, "Go find the jars. That's your part." He could have said to her, "You've been through so much. So, let me go get the jars for you and I'll bring them to you." He doesn't say that. He says, "You need to go find the jars."

He gives her some responsibility. But she has to show vulnerability by asking people to help her, by asking for what she doesn't have. And then, we're going to see her move into this deep dependency on God to see outcomes of her responsibility and her vulnerability—all three at the same time.

It's this beautiful picture of parenthood at its best, but also what the tension of it is like. Because if you only have dependency and vulnerability, and you don't have responsibility, the diapers don't get changed. That's just real.

So, your kids don't get registered for school. I learned that last week. That's my responsibility. I didn't know. But they are registered. Don't worry. They are registered now and they are ready.



f you only have responsibility and dependency on God, you miss out on the gift that community is to bear your burdens. That you actually don't have to do it alone.

And yet, when she walks through that door and she shuts it behind her, she's placed in this position of dependency on God. And we don't often want to go there. Do we? Like, we'll be responsible if we really have to. If we really get to a breaking point, we'll be vulnerable. But to be dependent on God, to go to a place where you have to trust God, where you have to give Him the control, it's not easy.

So, imagine this for a moment. She is surrounded by empty clay jars and two sons she is about to lose. This is all she has. No plan. No backup. No control. And God's answer to her on what to do in this moment is this: shut the door. Shut the door. So, the question is:

What do you do when God shuts the door?

How do you respond when God tells you to shut the door? She's come to the man of God and is in desperate need and his response is to take her little jar of oil, a bunch of empty jars, and go into a room with her sons and shut the door.

Now, logically, she could have said to Elisha, "Elisha, I've heard that you are a great man of God, you know the mysteries of God. But I've also heard that Bible College does not have math classes. And I'm not trying to say that you are dumb, but I need you to understand that when you pour oil from one jar into another, it's the same amount.

It doesn't change. Even if the jar is bigger, it stays the same." She could have logically said, "Elisha, can you understand that as we lay out this scenario, nothing is going to change?" She could have said that.

She could have type "A" d herself through this situation. And some of you love this. You know exactly what it is. This is what you would do. She could have color coded the jars and made a spreadsheet.

She wasn't really sure what to do. Feeling a little confused. She could have asked Chat, "How do you start an olive press with no money, two kids, and one jar? How do you do it?" And then see what comes up. She could have done that.

That is not what she does and that's not what God asked her to do. God said, "This is what I will give you in this time of need. Two kids, one full jar, but mostly empty ones. And yet, you have to trust Me. The door is shut. No figuring it out on your own."



So, then what does she do when she shuts the door?

She pours out what she has

She starts pouring out what she has. She starts pouring out what she has. There is nothing—there is actually nothing else she can do. She just starts pouring out what she has from this little jar and somehow, somehow, she watches as every time she pours out, God multiplies it.

And the story continues and says:

“Her sons kept bringing jars to her, and she filled one after another. Soon every container was full to the brim! ‘Bring me another jar,’ she said to one of her sons. ‘There aren’t any more!’ he told her. And then the olive oil stopped flowing. When she told the man of God what had happened, he said to her, ‘Now sell the olive oil and pay your debts, and you and your sons can live on what is left over.’” 2 Kings 4:5-7 (NLT)

I am sure, in this moment, when she initially shut that door it felt so uncertain. I’m sure for her when that door was shut it felt like she had lost all control. There was nothing that she could do with a shut door.

A shut door is not the end of her story. See, the power of this story is in her response. She did not know where more oil was going to come from, but she just kept pouring what little she had in faith and watching God make it enough. And I love this detail in this story. Her sons are in the room. They are there for all of it. We don’t know what they thought about it. We don’t know if they were like, “Mom is going crazy. She’s bringing home so many jars.”

Maybe there are some of you in here, you love your baskets. I am a basket girl. I love my baskets. My husband is like, “Why do we need another basket? I don’t understand.”

Maybe there were like, “Mom is bringing home more jars. I don’t understand what she is doing.” We don’t know how they are responding in this moment. One thing we do know is that these boys are grieving the loss of their father. And at some point, maybe they looked around at the circumstances of their life and, with all of this reality for them, maybe they felt skeptical about who God is.

We don’t know how they are responding in this moment. All we know is that they are in a room and they are watching their mom. All we know is that they are in a room and they are watching their mom respond to God. They are watching a parent go to God in complete faith. Maybe they were skeptical, but they are watching her choose faithfulness to what God has asked of their family when truly everything in their life told her to compromise and give up.



Then they get to watch God do what God always does. He restores. He redeems. He opened their eyes to a power. They watched God do something impossible.

Parents, our kids are not just watching us manage our lives, they are watching how we will respond to God in these moments. So, maybe for some of you, the most powerful thing you can do is let them be in the room when you choose obedience over fear, even if you don't know how they are going to respond. When you choose faith over even understanding, when you say, "I want you to be in the room when we choose faith in God when we don't know what the outcome is going to be. I want you to see this."

See, we don't know how her kids are responding, we don't know their posture toward it. All we know is that their mom responds and what their mom is doing. And all we know is that they are watching her. They are watching her pour out. They are watching God take something that was empty and make it full.

So, maybe you are with me when I say this. But, personally, my family is in a season and we've been joking. I was just talking with someone backstage about this. It feels like we have a lot more empty jars than full ones. We've been calling this our five loaves, two fishes season. Meaning there is a lot needed and there is very little we have to offer.

And in that story, Jesus, what He does is He needs to feed this huge crowd and all He has is a little boy's lunch. So, there is one thing that Jesus does with what He is lacking. He just offers the lunch up to God and He watches as God multiplies it way beyond what He expected.

See, planting a church with two boys under five is not efficient in any sense of the word. It is the least efficient way to plant a church, if you ever want to. I remember the first few weeks that we were in Maine. And we were wanting to share with people, invite them over into our home, and tell them about the vision of the church.

And every time someone came to the door, every single time, it did not matter who it was, my son, he was two at the time, would just cry and scream. And I am like, "God, I know You can do all things. I have no idea how we are going to start a church when this is the greeting they get when they come to our house.



And I remember thinking in that moment, "He is a barrier." I know this sounds terrible. I remember thinking he was a barrier to what God was asking us to do. He was getting in the way. And God just, so gently, humbled me in that moment. And I just began to take this thing that felt like it was getting in the way of my life and offering it up to God and saying, "God, You know what we need. You know who we are. You know what is going on."

I would just offer it up to God and I watched as God took these things that felt like barriers and turned them into bridges of dependence on Him, because that is what God does when you offer it up to Him. He just begins to multiply it. And the truth is:

The shut door is not the end. It is the Invitation: Obedience

And there is this one invitation we are given when God shuts the door and it's obedience. To just keep pouring out what you have to God.

Now, 2 Kings 4 tells the story of two women. And sitting right after this story of the widow is the story of another woman. A very different situation. And this woman had everything. She had wealth, stability, a good husband.

She had everything except the one thing she wanted most. See, at some point she had made peace with the fact that she would not be a mother. She had surrendered that shut door to God. She had chosen to live faithfully no matter how painful that reality was for her.

And her faithfulness, you can read it in the story, her faithfulness to God, despite this painful reality is so evident. In fact, the prophet Elisha passes through her town. And this is the same prophet who had helped the widow with the one jar. But still, she doesn't ask him for anything. She just sees him. And, in fact, every time he comes into town, she offers her home for a meal to him. And then, at some point, she goes to her husband and:

"She said to her husband, 'I am sure this man who stops in from time to time is a holy man of God. Let's build a small room for him on the roof and furnish it with a bed, a table, a chair, and a lamp. Then he will have a place to stay whenever he comes by.'" 2 Kings 4:9-10 (NLT)

So, contrasting the two women's stories for moment, one had nothing except this one thing and she humbly reaches out for help; the other has everything except this one thing, and she's humbly just pouring out help to others.

What we're going to see is God sees both of them and:



God meets both of them in their unique circumstances

See, Elisha wants to repay her generosity. And he sends his servant Gehazi to ask what she needs. And her response reveals the condition of her heart. She says:

"My family takes good care of me."

She doesn't have any other motive than this. She has, at this point, to just live life with open hands. But Gehazi notices what she doesn't say. He sees her. And I love this about him. He doesn't just report back what she answered. He sees the need. And he goes back to Elisha and he says:

"She doesn't have a son, and her husband is an old man." 2 Kings 4:14 (NLT)

See, Gehazi named the pain that she had stopped seeing. And this moment right here is one of the most tender ones in the whole story. God saw what she had surrendered so completely that she stopped even bringing it to Him, and God comes toward her in it.

And I know some of you resonate with this part of the story. I was just talking to somebody about this after service, in a very personal way. And I want you to know that what is true in this story is true today. God sees you. He sees what you surrendered. He sees what you are struggling to surrender. He sees and He knows.

The text continues and it says:

"'Call her back again,' Elisha told him. When the woman returned, Elisha said to her as she stood in the doorway, 'Next year at this time you will be holding a son in your arms!' 'No, my lord!' she cried. 'O man of God, don't deceive me and get my hopes up like that.' But sure enough, the woman soon became pregnant. And at that time the following year she had a son, just as Elisha had said." 2 Kings 4:15-17 (NLT)

See, when he tells her she's not even sure she wants to hope anymore. But sure enough, a year later she's holding this baby boy. And the story seems like it is heading toward this beautiful ending about faithfulness and how God honors it. But then, all of a sudden, it takes this sharp turn. Her son grows and one day out in the field with his father something goes wrong. His head begins to hurt. They bring him to his mother and he dies in her arms. The text says:

"She carried him up and laid him on the bed of the man of God, then shut the door and left him there." 2 Kings 4:21 (NLT)



She carried, she carried her dead her dead son up and laid him in the bed of the room she built out of generosity for Elisha. And imagine what this was like for her in this moment. She was faithful. She was obedient. She loved God. And this is how she has been paid? Behind this shut door is the death of a prayer she prayed for so long. In fact, so long she surrendered it completely. Then God answered it when she wasn't even asking Him for it anymore. And then it seems like He takes it away.

And I know for some of you, you have lived this very terrible chapter in your life. I think of my own precious mother every Mother's Day for the last seven years, who has displayed a life of great faithfulness to God, who knows just what this feels like.

And if that is you, I need you to know that this reality does not wrap up neatly in a Mother's Day sermon. It doesn't. There is no amount of words that can fix the reality of that pain. But I want you to know that you are not an afterthought in this text. You are not an afterthought on this morning. You are exactly who God had in mind.

Because here is what happens in this story. She lays her son down and she gets back up. How easy it would have been for her to go into that room and just stay there. How easy it would have been for her—how justifiable it would have been for her to just go back in that room with him, shut the door, and never come out again. Because it would feel like her life was over.

But the truth is, it was not the end of her story. And her life felt like it was over. But it wasn't. So, what we see revealed as she lays her son down, she gets up and she goes to find Elisha. And the text continues:

"As she approached the man of God at Mount Carmel, Elisha saw her in the distance. He said to Gehazi, 'Look, the woman from Shunem is coming. Run out to meet her and ask her, "Is everything all right with you, your husband, and your child?" 'Yes,' the woman told Gehazi, 'everything is fine.'" 2 Kings 4:25-26 (NLT)

Why does she say that? That's not true. She said, "Everything is fine." In case you were wondering where the universal response for all women everywhere when nothing is okay comes from, it comes from 2 Kings 4:26. Okay? We are just quoting Scripture when we tell you that. Okay?

She said, "Everything is fine." But in the New Living Translation it's not quite accurate. The New King James Version really says it better. The New King James Version says:



"And she answered, 'It is well.'" (NKJV)

And underneath that phrase in Hebrews it's one word:

Shalom

Wholeness. Completeness. See, she didn't say, "My son is fine, because he wasn't." And she didn't say, "I'm okay." Because she wasn't. What she said was a phrase deeper than her circumstances. She was speaking peace over something that had no peace in it. She was speaking wholeness over something that was completely broken. Her son is dead on a bed upstairs, but she said, "It is well."

It was not denial. It was not pretending. She is speaking in faith what she did not yet see by sight. She is reminding herself of the character of God in the midst of what she is facing. And this is one of the most extraordinary acts of faith by a mother in all of Scripture because that door was shut and she had not seen a miracle. She had no idea how this was going to end.

But, listen. She refused to let that shut door be the final word over her life. She refused to let that shut door over her life. She said, "It is well." The story concludes this way:

"When Elisha arrived, the child was indeed dead, lying there on the prophet's bed. He went in alone and shut the door behind him and prayed to the Lord. Then he lay down on the child's body, placing his mouth on the child's mouth, his eyes on the child's eyes, and his hands on the child's hands. And as he stretched out on him, the child's body began to grow warm again!

"Elisha got up, walked back and forth across the room once, and then stretched himself out again on the child. This time the boy sneezed seven times and opened his eyes!"

That's one way to be resurrected.

"Then Elisha summoned Gehazi. 'Call the child's mother!' he said. And when she came in, Elisha said, 'Here, take your son!' She fell at his feet and bowed before him, overwhelmed with gratitude. Then she took her son in her arms and carried him downstairs.'" 2 Kings 4:32-37 (NLT)



Two women. Two shut doors. The same God working behind closed doors. And that is not just how God worked then. This is always how God has worked in every generation behind every shut door with the little you have to offer Him.

A mother by the name of Susanna Wesley knew this more than most. She married a pastor she couldn't get along with. Not a great start. They disagreed on everything from money to politics. This is not the part you are supposed to imitate. Okay?

They had 19 children. If you want to. Okay. Nine of them died in infancy. She buried nine of her children. Her husband often left her alone for long stretches to raise the kids by herself. One of her children couldn't walk until he was five. Another couldn't talk until he was nearly six.

She was desperately sick most of her life. There was often no money for food. They were plagued by debt. Her husband was thrown into prison because the debt grew so high. Twice their home burned to the ground and it was assumed the church members did it because they hated her husband's preaching. We don't have to go to that extreme. Okay?

Someone poisoned their cow so they couldn't have milk. Someone killed their dog and burned their flax field.

Here's what I'm saying. Not an easy life. It's one of those lives where I'm sure most days she didn't feel like she had much to offer God. And yet, Susanna made a commitment to the Lord when she was young, long before she knew what her life was going to look like. And it was this:

Every hour she would have spent on entertainment, she would give to Him in prayer and in the Word

But with a house full of children, and sometimes not even a house, that seemed impossible. So, she made a deal with her kids, "When the apron is over my head in the kitchen, leave me alone. I'm talking with God."

Her life was one shut door after another. She was surrounded by chaos, surrounded by need. It looked ridiculous what she did, but it was all that she could do. And when she pulled the apron over her face right there, in that moment, she would remove her shoes and that spot became holy ground where she experienced dependence on God like she had never experienced before. She had no idea what God was doing through those prayers. She couldn't see it. She just stayed faithful and obedient, pouring out what she had.



And from under that apron she raised two of the greatest revivalists in church history. John Wesley went on to preach to nearly one million people and helped save England from the Revolution. His brother, Charles, wrote over nine thousand hymns, many of which we still sing today.

And when John Wesley, this man who preached to millions was asked, "Who was the person who had the most spiritual influence on your life?" The answer was simple. "My mother."

Her life felt like shut door after shut door. And I'm certain at times that she felt way more empty than full. She could not see what God was doing behind closed doors. But she kept offering and pouring out the little that she had to God and watching Him multiply it.

Listen. The shut door is not the end. It is the invitation to a place beyond you and what you can do. It is not about what you can do. It's not about your strength, your wisdom, your willpower. The shut door is a place where you have to go to experience God and what only God can do. To a place of deeper dependence, more than just surviving a season. A place where God has to show up, not just an invitation to obedience, but to surrender.

And for some of you it's surrendering your parenting back to God, intentionally, completely. Maybe you've grown comfortable just looking into screens rather than into the eyes of someone God has given you.

Maybe for others of you, it's surrendering a child you can't fix. You've done everything you know how to do. You are exhausted from trying to hold something together that only God can hold. You need His power. You need His strength. And it's time, today, to lay it down completely.

For some of you it's surrendering the outcomes to God saying, "It is well," before you know how the story ends. See, when doors shut we're all invited back to the same place: obedient surrender.

Listen. We may not know. We may not know what God is doing, but we know who He is. And if you don't know who He is, you've just forgotten, you've just gotten weighed down by the circumstances of life, let me remind you that 2,000 years ago our sin nailed Jesus to a cross. His broken body was buried in a tomb, sealed shut. And for three days our crucified Savior lay there.



And there was nothing that human power or plan could do to change the reality of our sin. Nothing could change it except the power of God entering into that place. And we know how that story ends. The power of God entered into that grave and that shut tomb became an open door for us to experience life to the full. Second chances in Him. For us to see the truth and lift our eyes up above the circumstances.

John 10:9. Jesus says this, "I am the open door. If anyone enters by Me, he will be saved." Here is the most powerful truth for all of us. When every other door is shut in your life, even the door that you've prayed for Him to open, when every other door is shut in your life, the one door that matters remains open and it is Jesus. He is here. And He is with you. And because of that reality, in the midst of whatever you face, you can say these three simple words: It is well.

When the doctor calls you with the results you didn't want to hear: It is well.
When the child that you love is breaking your heart and you are not sure what to do next: It is well.

When you are under the apron and nobody sees, nobody knows, and you wonder if God even does: It is well.

When you are weary and tired: It is well.

When you are lonely and burdened: It is well.

When you are not well, the truth is: It is well.

Because Jesus is with us. He is our door. He is the one thing that matters most. And He has not left you. It is well.

Let's pray. Let's pray together.

Jesus, we come.

And I come knowing that every person watching online, every person watching at a campus, every person in this room has a different story. Father, I just pray right now that You would meet them in their story.

Holy Spirit, I pray that You would come and minister to them in a way that they didn't even expect, maybe in a way they didn't even want. But, God, I pray right now that You would meet us with Your Spirit.



Father, I pray for every person who is struggling to say these words: It is well. Would You fill them afresh with the truth that You are with us behind closed doors. You have not abandoned us. You have not forsaken us. Would You give us the strength in the midst of whatever we are facing in this culture, whatever we face in our home, whatever we face in our workplace, whatever we face in our circumstances, would You give us the strength to say these words: It is well.

Because we know the end of the story. We know who You are. God, we pray that You would give us the kind of faith that is bold. We love you, Lord. We pray this in the mighty name of Jesus. Amen.

