



MUSINGS IN MINISTRY

Campus Crusade for Christ

Building Spiritual Movements Everywhere

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“This I declare about the Lord: He alone is my refuge, my place of safety; He is my God, and I trust Him.”
Psalm 91:2

What does it really mean to trust God? This is a question I've been asking frequently these days. I'm realizing *again* how I've had such a narrow perspective on His goodness because of circumstances I've experienced in my life and things I have chosen to believe that don't line up with what He tells us about Himself throughout the Bible. Over the years, doubting this truth has left me feeling like I must keep 'it' together, provide for and protect myself, take control—I think, “If I don't act, who will on my behalf?” I have responsibilities, people counting on me, people to reach with the Good News of Jesus, relationships to maintain and I require growth in my own life.

What heavy and unnecessary weights to bear. (And, what pride to think that I can carry all of it.)

In His goodness, He continues to show me a different path. **Waiting** has been a theme as I've continued to see my very real need for Him. I wait on Him daily to understand what to do with these minutes and hours. I wait on His provision so I might return to my ministry assignment. I wait on Him in the often confusing relationship arena. And, I'm most recently waiting on Him to reveal why I feel sick to my stomach every time I think about making a final decision on what my summer role should look like with Campus Crusade (there is an option that seems 'right', but I continue to lack the peace to move forward and sense Him asking me to wait).

I'm learning that growth is not the point. Intimacy is. I'm learning that He has my best at heart and will accomplish what He deems to be good on my behalf--ALWAYS.

My small group has been studying I and II Samuel these past eight months. One thing that continues to stand out is how God's way leads toward life; and, when we fail to obey Him and do life our own way, we experience destruction (the juxtaposition of Saul and David is remarkable). I've been more aware of my need to wait, listen and obey. I *long* to experience the type of life that He alone can provide, but this necessitates *complete* trust in *His* wisdom and understanding.

And so, I sit in it. I ask Him. I listen for what action He'd like me to take. I toss my to-do list and personal perspective on how to handle these things out the window, trading them for His ideas. I also commit to replacing the lies I've believed with His truth. It is uncomfortable. There are days when I feel so irresponsible. Yet, in this place of trust, I am experiencing life, freedom and peace.

He is my Refuge, Home, Place of Safety, Shelter, Provider, and Rescuer. What an amazing opportunity He has given me to walk in these truths right now as I wait! I appreciate your prayers as I continue on in this journey, knowing that He is doing His Kingdom work through me even on the hard days when I wonder, “How?” He is my God and I trust Him.

So thankful that we're in this together,

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