



Relationship w/Jesus

ARTICLE

One Bad Day

intentional

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You'd think I'd just throw in the towel. Just give up and run away.

That is just what my flesh wanted to do; run, scream, burry my head. But I yielded to the Spirit that has rule over me. Jesus told me, "No. Don't yell. Don't show anger. Don't respond. No. Get used to it, bad things happen."

I didn't die. It took two things for me to get through this bad day. Jesus and time. I poured my heart out to the Lord and He comforted me and encouraged me. Then, over time, I was able to get beyond this bad day.

That is just it. Bad things do happen; sometimes all in one day, sometimes within a series of days. How it comes and when it comes, varies in each circumstance. You will go through bad days. When you do and you can't reach your friends, family doesn't understand, and you feel completely alone, know this, Jesus wants you to confide in Him.

Jesus is for you, with you, rooting for you. You may not feel Him but He's there. Helping you, guiding you and carrying you.

Your worst day walking with Jesus is still a whole lot better than your best day without Him.

Jesus wants you to make it. Joy comes in the morning. Not at night. Not after you have been thinking about it all day long, wondering where you went wrong; fussing about it in your mind.

"²²And the multitude rose up together against them: and the magistrates rent off their clothes, and commanded to beat them. ²³And when they had laid many stripes upon them, they cast them into prison, charging the jailor to keep them safely: ²⁴Who, having received such a charge, thrust them into the inner prison, and made their feet fast in the stocks. ²⁵And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them." Acts 16:22-25

Think about it. Paul and Silas were having a bad day. Life seemed to be ending for them. They were beaten and thrown into prison. When they were going through a bad day, surely it took their breath away. They were probably mesmerized by the onslaught of pain and suffering. It was probably around 5:00pm at the latest when the majority of the calamity landed upon them.

It probably took all that they had just to hold on. They didn't sing praises unto God right away. It



took them time to adjust. It took time for them to recover from the shock and pain that they went through. Then just about midnight, they started coming to their senses. They remembered why they were having a bad day. They were ambassadors for Jesus. Knowing this high honor; being persecuted for Jesus, they began to speak out praises to the Lord. They chose to sing praises and rejoice in that the Lord, Jesus Christ had chosen them for this moment.

²⁶And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed. ²⁷And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled. ²⁸But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here. ²⁹Then he called for a light, and sprang in, and came trembling, and fell down before Paul and Silas, ³⁰And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved? ³¹And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house. ³²And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house. ³³And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway." Acts 16:26-33

Sometimes we don't get to see the big picture, at first. But when we do, we realize we needed to go through somethings to help someone else.

Just keep in mind that in the midst of a bad day, just hold on to what you know to be true and trust God to the very end. Let go of the bad and hold on to the good. Leave it in Jesus' hands and hold onto God's hand.

¹Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer. ²From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I. ³For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy." Psalms 61:2

It's late. I'm tired. I'm done. God, it's all yours. I trust You.

