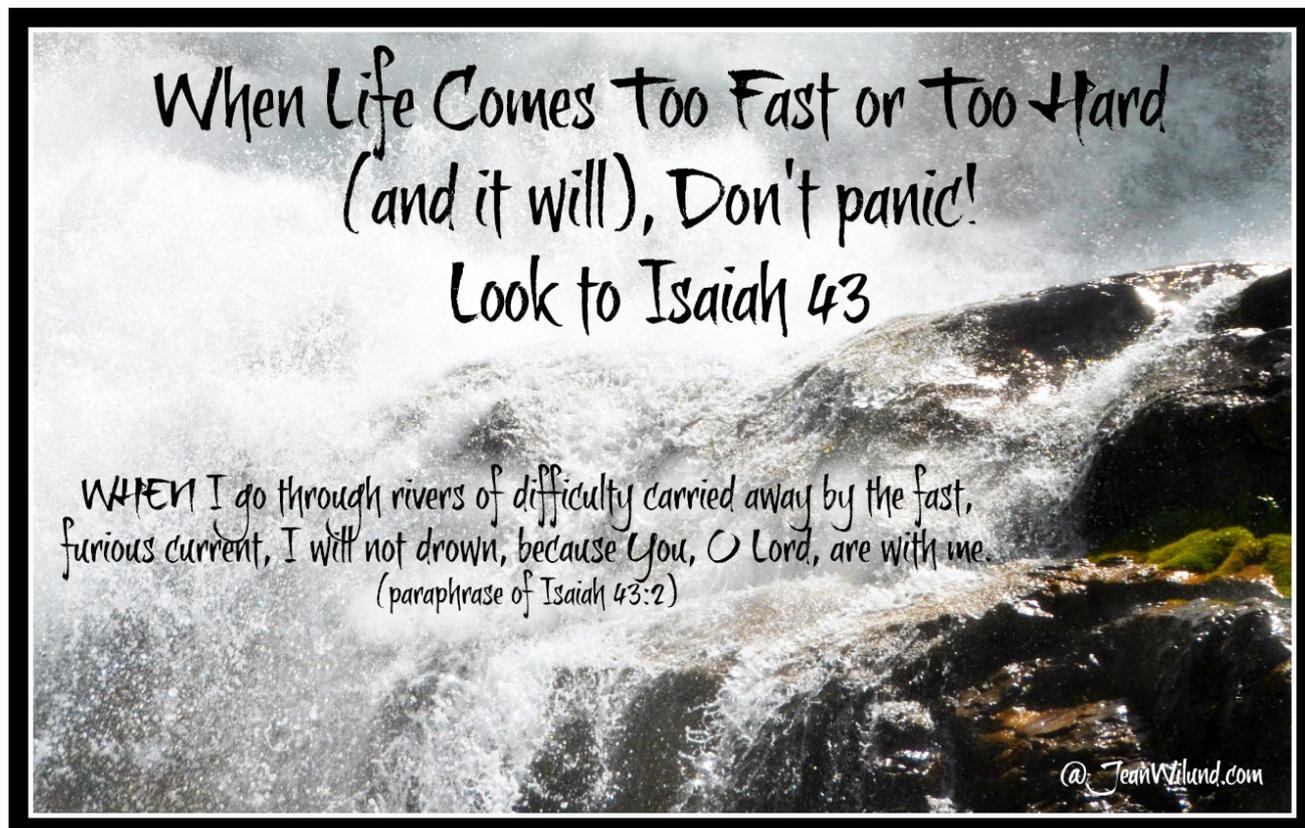


When Life Comes Too Fast or Too Hard, Don't Panic. Do This Instead.



When life comes too fast and too hard (and it will), don't panic.

Do this instead: Look to Isaiah 43.

May this letter to God, written as a response to His Words through Isaiah, give you the strength and confidence you need today.

Father God,

Life is coming hard and fast.

Where are You?

"Do not to be afraid," I hear You say. "I've ransomed you and set you free."

You paid the unimaginable price demanded. For me.

You call me by name and say, "You are mine."

You say I'm precious to You, and You love me.

You tell me You chose me and created me for Your glory.

Forgive me for doubting You. I'd lost sight.

But now I see.

WHEN I go through rivers of difficulty carried away by the fast, furious current, I will not drown because You, O Lord, are with me.

WHEN I walk through the fires of oppression from sin or heartbreak and pain in my soul, the flames will not consume me.

For You are the Lord, my God, the Holy One over me, my Savior.

I will not be afraid for You are with me.

No matter how far I may go from Your presence, You are always right there, gathering me back from the distant corners.

No one but You can predict a single day into the future, but You know every one of my days even before there was one.

You are the only God, and from eternity to eternity there is no other besides You.

No one can oppose You or stop Your mighty hand or reverse Your actions.

Your purposes for me will be accomplished because You have determined it by the strength of Your great, exceeding love

for me, which can never be extinguished.

The things You've done for Your people – for me – reveal unquestionably the power of Your love, strength and wisdom.

But all that's nothing compared to what You're about to do.

You're doing something brand new.

Praise God, You've already begun.

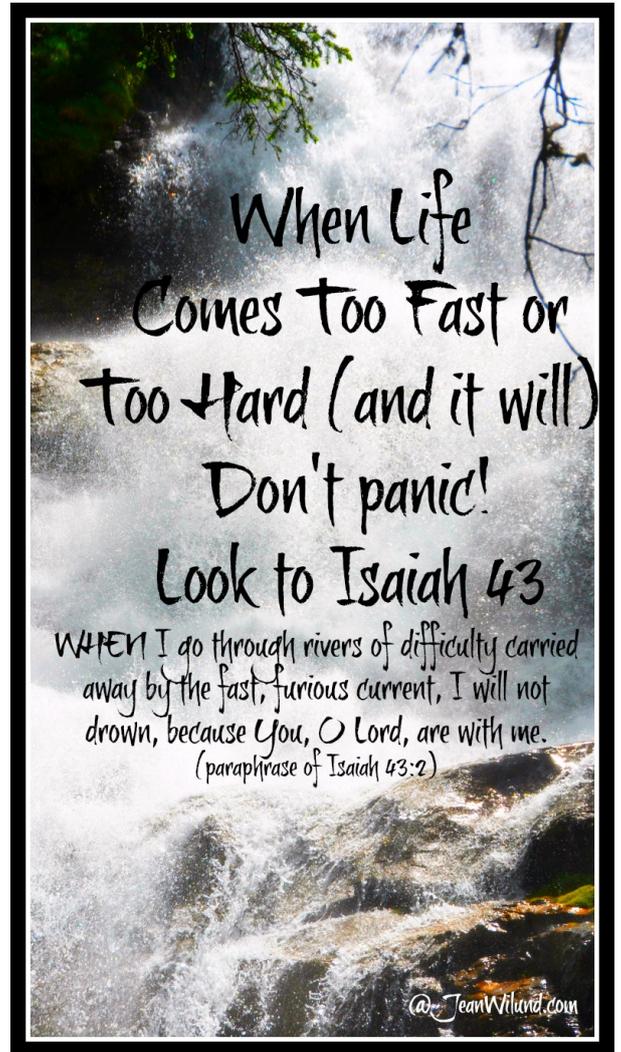
You'll make a pathway through my wilderness and rivers in my desert.

You will refresh me.

You've been exceedingly patient with me, God, not burdening me or wearying me with requests for me to honor You or obey You, even though those things are due Your Holy name.

Instead, I've burdened You and wearied You with my sins and faults.

And yet, You, O God, have blotted them all out. You've cast my sins far from me.



You've chosen to forget them forever, just as if I'd never sinned.

You've granted this inconceivable kindness, not because of anything I've done or deserve, but solely because of Your great love for me.

It makes no sense to me, but how do I dare doubt You again? Your Word is true.

God, I praise You and fall at Your feet with gratitude.

Your faithfulness astounds me.

When the rivers of difficulty sweep over me (and they will), and the fires of oppression burn my very soul (and they will), I will choose to remember I belong to You.

I am Your child.

You won't let me drown or be consumed.

O Lord, Let me rise every morning to serve and worship You.

Thank you, my Father, my God and my Savior.

I love you.

me

[When life comes too fast or too hard \(and it will\), don't panic. Look to Isaiah 43. #God #Faith Click To Tweet](#)