

Chaos

According to Genesis 1:1-2, in the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth. The earth was then without form and void.

Sometimes one feels like one is stuck in that formless void alone, lamenting and needing some knowledge of what direction to go! But the Spirit of God is there with you in the midst of that chaos!



Susan Swanner ♦ Acrylic Pour

Deep Calls to Deep

Have you ever had trouble voicing the depth of your despair?

When I meditated on Psalm 42 with our staff recently, I was encouraged by the phrase in verse 7: "Deep calls to deep at the roar of your waterfalls..."

I felt God's kindness in that phrase, like the deep roars of our hearts are matched by the deep roars of mighty waters in His creation. He knows, He understands, He hears...and echos with wordless roars.



Andrea Sandefur ♦ Watercolor

Stormy Mountain

When I see our
mountains around us
I see them reaching up
to God.

It is similar in how we
can reach out to God in
lament when we need
him in all of our emotions,
good and bad.



Sheppard Ogilbee ♦ Watercolor

Storm Over the Deep

While meditating over lament I couldn't shake the idea of a storm, the rain like tears, the wind like cries, and the clouds like veils of darkness shrouding out light and hope. Sometimes we feel surrounded by the rain and wind and we can't see a way out. We lose our footing and feel like we're sinking. But the Lord has made a promise; "When you pass through the waters I will be with you" (Isaiah 43:2). We are not promised a fair-weather life, but we are assured that all storms will end and that in their midst God's comfort and presence can still be found.



"Then they cried out to the Lord in their trouble,
and he brought them out of their distress.
He stilled the storm to a whisper; the waves
of the sea were hushed."

Psalm 107:28-29

Molly Reed ♦ Watercolor painting

God's Hand in the Storm

The hand that brings
the mighty storms is the
same hand that parts the
waters for you and me.

(Inspired by Psalm 77:16-20)



Susan Breunig ♦ *Watercolor Painting*

New Every Morning

The sun comes up every day telling me it's a new day, a new start, a fresh beginning.

My Nana was the first person to teach me about looking to the sunrise to see God's amazing artistry. Since I love to draw, it's fun to think about how that talent came from Him.



Nathaniel Jones ♦ Drawing/Chalk