

Right Where You Are (Week 7)

Judges 6:11-17 (NIV) The angel of the Lord came and sat down under the oak in Ophrah that belonged to Joash the Abiezrite, where his son Gideon was threshing wheat in a winepress to keep it from the Midianites. 12 When the angel of the Lord appeared to Gideon, he said, **“The Lord is with you, mighty warrior.”**

13 “Pardon me, my lord,” Gideon replied, “but if the Lord is with us, why has all this happened to us? Where are all his wonders that our ancestors told us about when they said, ‘Did not the Lord bring us up out of Egypt?’ But now the Lord has abandoned us and given us into the hand of Midian.”

14 The Lord turned to him and said, **“Go in the strength you have and save Israel out of Midian’s hand. Am I not sending you?”**

15 “Pardon me, my lord,” Gideon replied, “but how can I save Israel? My clan is the weakest in Manasseh, and I am the least in my family.”

16 The Lord answered, **“I will be with you, and you will strike down all the Midianites, leaving none alive.”**

17 Gideon replied, “If now I have found favor in your eyes, give me a sign that it is really you talking to me. 18 Please do not go away until I come back and bring my offering and set it before you.”

And the Lord said, **“I will wait until you return.”**

Psalms 119:105 Your word is a lamp to my feet and a light to my path.

2 Corinthians 12:9 My grace is sufficient for you, for My power is made perfect in weakness.

Brave

Song by Nichole Nordeman • 2005

The gate is wide, the road is paved in moderation.
The crowd is kind and quick to pull you in.
Welcome to the middle ground.
It's safe and sound, and until now, it's where I've been.
Cause it's been fear that ties me down to everything
But it's been love, Your love, that cuts the strings.

So long status quo, I think I've just let go.
You make me want to be brave (I want to be brave).
The way it always was, is no longer good enough.
You make me want to be brave.

I am small and I speak when I am spoken to, but I am willing to risk it all.
Say your name, just your name, and I am ready to jump, even ready to fall.
Why did I take this vow of compromise? Why did I try to keep it all inside?

So long status quo, I think I've just let go.
You make me want to be brave (I want to be brave).
The way it always was, is no longer good enough.
You make me want to be brave.

I've never known a fire that didn't begin with a flame.
And every storm will start with just a drop of rain,
But if you believe in me, that changes everything. So long, I'm gone.

So long status quo, I think I've just let go.
You make me want to be brave (I want to be brave).
The way it always was, is no longer good enough.
You make me want to be brave.