

I'm Struggling with...

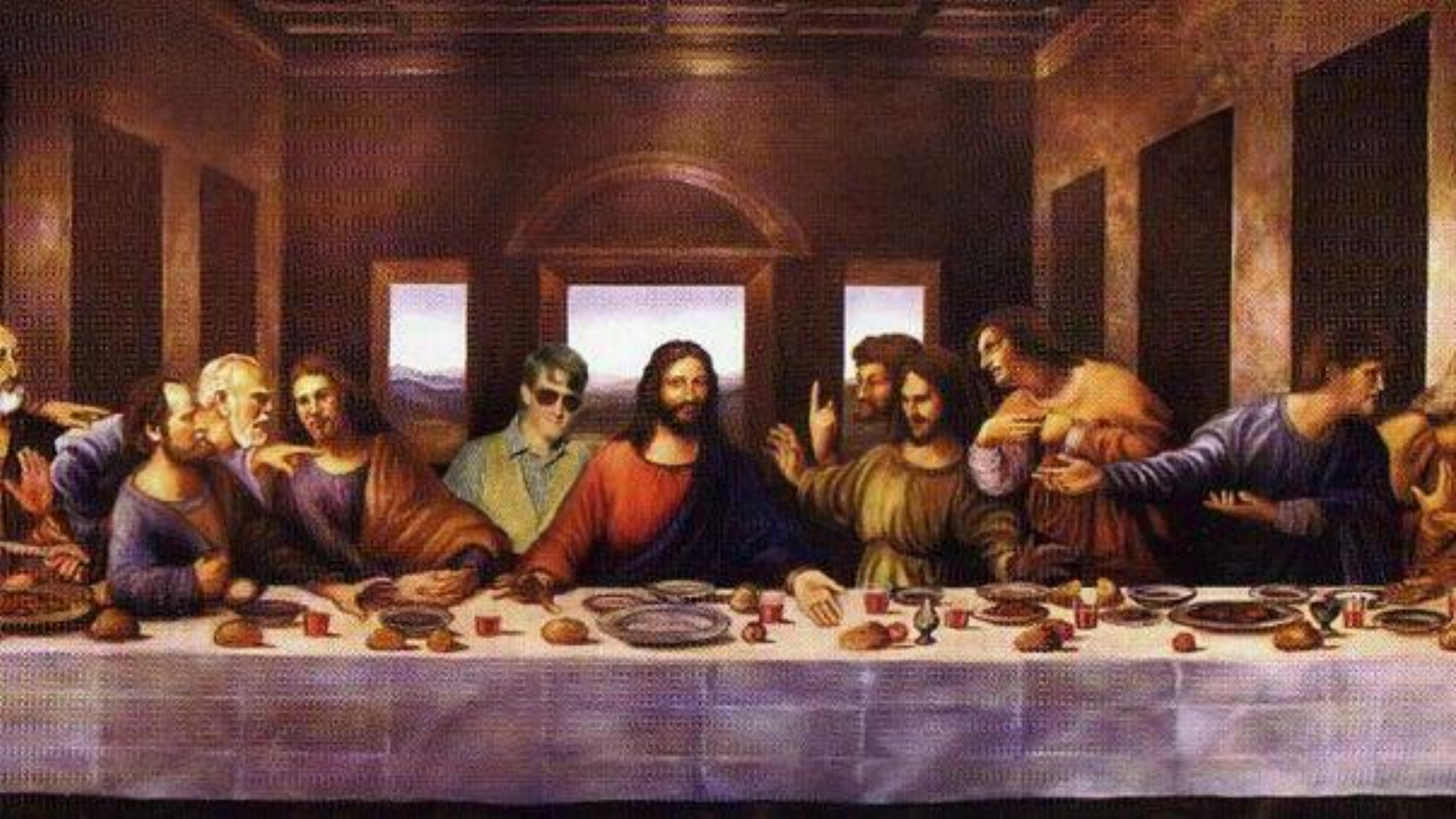
Disappointment - Specifically how things are vs.
how I thought they would/should be

Why do we feel this way?

Unmet expectations









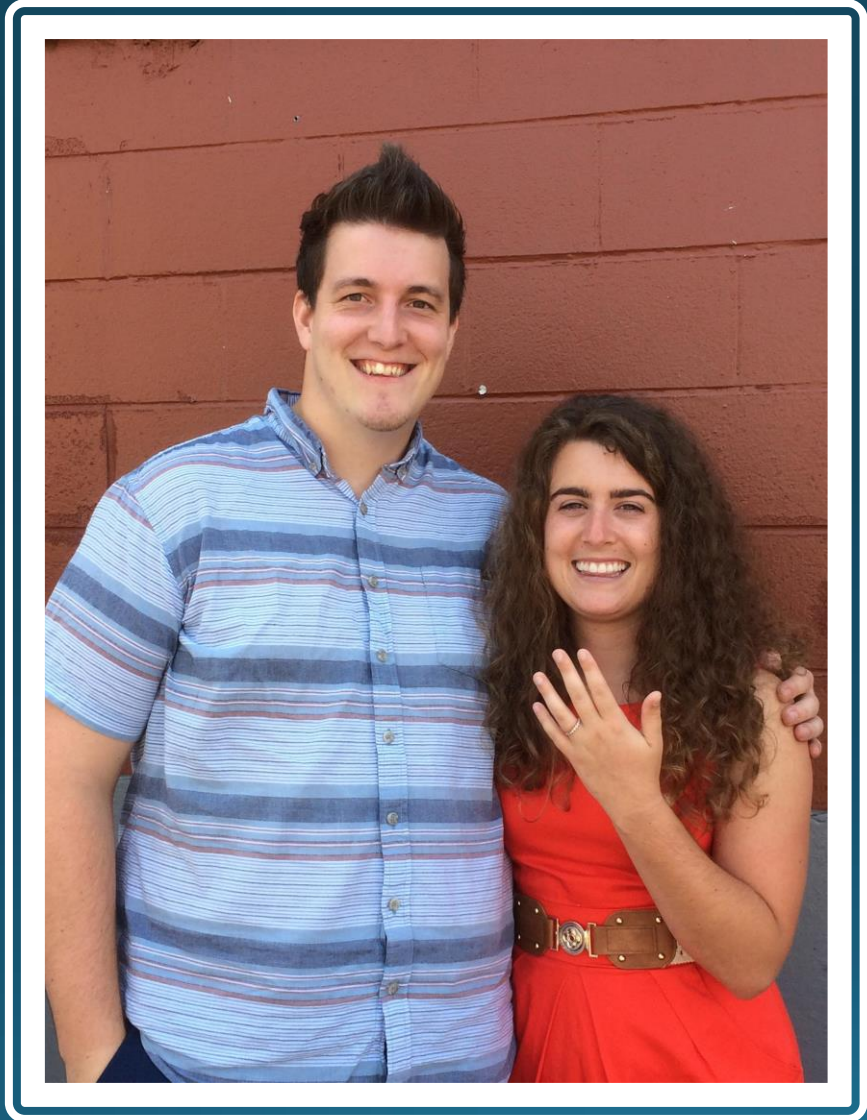
That's an old photo

whyatt

Tim Whyatt's new book out now on Amazon

whyatt.com.au

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Genesis 39:1-6

- Now Joseph had been brought down to Egypt, and Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh, the captain of the guard, an Egyptian, had bought him from the Ishmaelites who had brought him down there. ² **The LORD was with Joseph**, and he became a successful man, and he was in the house of his Egyptian master. ³ His master saw that the LORD was with him and that the LORD caused all that he did to succeed in his hands. ⁴ So Joseph found favor in his sight and attended him, and he made him overseer of his house and put him in charge of all that he had. ⁵ From the time that he made him overseer in his house and over all that he had, **the LORD blessed the Egyptian's house for Joseph's sake**; the blessing of the LORD was on all that he had, in house and field. ⁶ So he left all that he had in Joseph's charge, and because of him he had no concern about anything but the food he ate.

Genesis 39:7-10

- Now Joseph was handsome in form and appearance. ⁷ And after a time his master's wife cast her eyes on Joseph and said, "Lie with me." ⁸ But he refused and said to his master's wife, "Behold, because of me my master has no concern about anything in the house, and he has put everything that he has in my charge. ⁹ He is not greater in this house than I am, nor has he kept back anything from me except you, because you are his wife. How then can I do this great wickedness and sin against God?" ¹⁰ And as she spoke to Joseph day after day, he would not listen to her, to lie beside her or to be with her.

Genesis 39:20-23

- And Joseph's master took him and put him into the prison, the place where the king's prisoners were confined, and he was there in prison. ²¹ **But the LORD was with Joseph and showed him steadfast love** and gave him favor in the sight of the keeper of the prison. ²² And the keeper of the prison put Joseph in charge of all the prisoners who were in the prison. Whatever was done there, he was the one who did it. ²³ The keeper of the prison paid no attention to anything that was in Joseph's charge, because the LORD was with him. **And whatever he did, the LORD made it succeed.**



Genesis 41:38-41

- ³⁸ And Pharaoh said to his servants, “Can we find a man like this, in whom is the Spirit of God?”^[c] ³⁹ Then Pharaoh said to Joseph, “Since God has shown you all this, there is none so discerning and wise as you are. ⁴⁰ You shall be over my house, and all my people shall order themselves as you command.^[d] Only as regards the throne will I be greater than you.” ⁴¹ And Pharaoh said to Joseph, “See, I have set you over all the land of Egypt.”

What can we learn?

- Our ways are not always God's ways
- We are to give God the glory and credit for his good work in our life
- God has provided our needs for today
 - Consider the lilies of the field And why are you anxious about clothing? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they neither toil nor spin; yet I tell you, even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. But if God so clothes the grass of the field, which today is alive and tomorrow is thrown into the oven, will he not much more clothe you, O men of little faith? – Matthew 6:28-30
 - Do not be anxious about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. – Philippians 4:6

“Dissappointed” written by Paul Dunbar in 1913

An old man planted and dug and tended,
 Toiling in joy from dew to dew;
The sun was kind, and the rain befriended;
 Fine grew his orchard and fair to view.
Then he said: “I will quiet my thrifty fears,
 For here is fruit for my failing years.”
But even then the storm—clouds gathered,
 Swallowing up the azure sky;
The sweeping winds into white foam lathered
 The placid breast of the bay, hard by;
Then the spirits that raged in the darkened air
 Swept o’er his orchard and left it bare.
The old man stood in the rain, uncaring,
 Viewing the place the storm had swept;
And then with a cry from his soul despairing,
 He bowed him down to the earth and wept.
But a voice cried aloud from the driving rain;
 “Arise, old man, and plant again!”

There are hermit souls that live withdrawn
In the place of their self-content;
There are souls like stars, that dwell apart,
In a fellowless firmament;
There are pioneer souls that blaze the paths
Where highways never ran-
But let me live by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Let me live in a house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by-
The men who are good and the men who are bad,
As good and as bad as I.
I would not sit in the scorner's seat
Nor hurl the cynic's ban-
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I see from my house by the side of the road
By the side of the highway of life,
The men who press with the ardor of hope,
The men who are faint with the strife,
But I turn not away from their smiles and tears,
Both parts of an infinite plan-
Let me live in a house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

I know there are brook-gladdened meadows ahead,
And mountains of wearisome height;
That the road passes on through the long afternoon
And stretches away to the night.
And still I rejoice when the travelers rejoice
And weep with the strangers that moan,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man who dwells alone.

Let me live in my house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by-
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are
strong,
Wise, foolish - so am I.
Then why should I sit in the scorner's seat,
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.