Day 15 Colossians 2:10 and Psalm 139

Christ is head of every power and authority. He reigns over everything in heaven and earth. Everything bows to Him. We ultimately know this is true.

Yet why do we often struggle to trust Him with aspects of our lives? Why do we strive to fight off anxiety and fear?

It's an easy answer. It is because we see the pain that living in this world can cause. We don't want to feel it. We are all thinking it so I'll say it, if God can do anything why does he allow suffering? The issue here is trust in God. It was trust in Eden, and it is trust today.

Our sight is one dimensional when it comes to how we view the extension of Christ's power and authority in our world. I found this out a few weeks ago.

Recently I went to a nursing facility with Home Church volunteers on a FOR day. That day I was asked to give a short devotional. I chose to go through what I call the "Psalm of significance" with them, Psalm 139.

I gave them each a copy of the Psalm and as I read it, I was moved by them joining me to declare it out loud. I could see that many in this group could testify to the sentiment given in it.

When we were getting ready to leave one of the ladies asked if she could keep the copy of the Psalm, I had given them.

She took the paper in her hand and said to me, "I know this is true! I have experienced everything in this Psalm and I know it is true!"

She then began to tell me the story of the hardships that she had endured in recent years, but that wasn't her focus.

She was more focused on the aspect of God's presence and faithfulness as she told me her difficult journey. She spoke in deep gratitude as she shared how God had held her and filled her very soul in the midst of great pain.

It occurred to me that the power and authority of Christ that she had experienced dwarfed her physical and emotional circumstances. This power sustained her in the midst of the shadow of death. That was her miracle.

This power had held her in ways words could not communicate. But her countenance spoke more than words.

Still in her struggle, she is testifying that being held and sustained by God can be more intimate than being healed by Him. Like David the author of Psalm 139, she had a song to sing.

When we think about Christ's power and authority, we don't consider that it goes deeper than our sight can take us. I heard testimony that day that it does.

I had a blessing put on me that day. I had seen with my eyes a living testimony to an ancient scripture. And when I go through my own darkness, I will remember her story.