



Dear Future Self



From this frigid early January day, I don't know how you're responding to change and difficulty, and I don't know what hard things you're facing.

But I do know:

As things shift and change, I hope you remember:

Your stability does not come from

Your value is not from

You can embrace

You can release

You can trust the God who

Is this hard? Yes. But you can do hard things. Hard doesn't mean you're on the wrong path.

Let these changes bind you to the God who calls you by name, the Father whose arms are always open to you, whose Word has been your treasure and whose Spirit has been your breath. He will not fail you.

He will not fail you.

