

At Wit's End

Description

[RG AUDIO 121616](#)

Hebrews 11:1-8

I know what it means to really cry out to God. I hit the wall when I returned to Pennsylvania to clean out the family home of 78 years and get it ready for sale. I was three months post-op with a brand new knee; I should not have been climbing those rickety, steep attic steps. While cautiously climbing the steps for the “millionth time,” I stopped and, in tears, cried out: “Lord, I have to have help! I cannot continue doing this alone.”

When I went downstairs, there was a message to return a call to my boss’s office in Idaho. My boss, in learning my situation, had searched the internet and found the pastor of the closest church. I called this unknown pastor and the next day he came with his truck and worked all day. He made the attic work so much easier for me. On Friday, my nephew and I hit the wall again when we could not disconnect the dryer for the movers. Guess who I called? The pastor dropped everything and came and bailed us out again.

Ask, seek, and knock (see Matthew 7:7).

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