

Waiting on the Presence

Description

Matthew 28:1-10

We sat in silence in my parents' car. The funeral home looked like any other, but this was not any other funeral. Through the glass doors, in the room on the left, lay my sister. We waited. Grieving. Numb. We sat. I am not sure what we were waiting for. Maybe to wake up and find that it was all a dream. To see Natalie walking and talking, preparing for graduation and prom and all the other events that most seniors in high school were doing mid-year.

Then something happened that I will never forget. The presence of Jesus filled up the space between the doors and the windshield, right where I sat. He was there. Present and near, like He had always promised to be. At that moment, I saw Jesus in a way I never had before.

This time of year brings up so many emotions: joy, sorrow, hope, grief, longing. Today, be waiting to share all of this with the Lord. Trust Jesus to show up in ways that He never has before.

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