

My God Will Never Forget | Jan 2013



by [Rachel](#) on January 10, 2013 in [By Rachel, Reading PA Updates](#)

And these are Your days, you give them

All for Your fame and all for Your glorious kingdom

Jesus, You have ordained

All things to dwell in Your purpose

*So I will not worry or fret
My God is the God who will never forget
All of His goodness and all of His promises
He's holding my world in His hands*

I woke up with the words of the song above by Kristian Stanfill playing in my head. I love that the song talks about the songwriter's realization of God's greatness and how everything is for His glory. He doesn't say "And I've never worried or fretted." I will admit that I have been a little bit worried this week. David and I are directing the College & Career Retreat this weekend at Camp Iroquoina, and I think perhaps God needed to show me that this is His retreat, not ours. It is by His strength alone and for His glory alone that this weekend is going to happen.

Over the course of the last few months that we've been putting details together for the retreat, we've run into a few roadblocks. But God is bigger than them, and through each one of them He has shown us that He is in control and it is He who really has orchestrated this whole event.

I got an email on Monday that our speaker was afraid he was coming down with the flu. We began to pray and held our breath for updates from him. He continued to worsen, and before I went to bed last night he suggested making other arrangements for the weekend if he did not recover.

I couldn't sleep for a while last night and my prayers turned into pleas for God to heal Rick: specifically, that Rick would wake up this morning having turned the corner and being on the road to recovery. I also prayed for God to rally other prayer warriors for this cause...so if you were one of them, I'd love to hear about it. Also, I'm sorry if you missed some sleep last night. It's my fault.

I've learned a lot about praying with full faith in God this year. Remember those "trust falls" you used to do as a teambuilding activity or as a camper? Well, I sure remember them. I did them during summer camp and my cabin literally fell through for me. Seriously, I was the tiniest kid in my cabin! I leaned back off the ledge and fell, trusting that my cabin would catch me. They didn't. I fell right through their arms. So I tried again. They dropped me. Again.

God on the other hand has never fallen through for me. In fact, there have been several times this year where God has taken me to a place where I have had to

come to the ledge and willingly fall, trusting that He will be there to catch me and lift me up.

This morning my day started with God literally telling me to chill out, telling me that He was in control and to repeat these words: "So...I will not worry or fret...My God is the God who will never forget!" I checked my email to the amazing news that Rick had turned the corner and is on the road to recovery. He will be the speaker for this weekend. Praise God!

My only response is:

*And these are Your days, you give them
All for Your fame and all for Your glorious kingdom
Jesus, You have ordained
All things to dwell in Your purpose
And this is Your weekend, Your message for Your children
It's all for Your fame and all for Your Glorious kingdom
Jesus, You have ordained
All things to dwell in Your purpose
May the name of Jesus be glorified this weekend!*

Please continue to pray for health for everyone involved and that the flu epidemic will not spread through camp this weekend, as it seems to be pretty rampant right now!