

**Faith - Matthew 17:20** He replied, "... I tell you the truth, if you have faith as small as a mustard seed, you can say to this mountain, 'Move from here to there' and it will move. Nothing will be impossible for you."

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“if we are faithless, He remains faithful, for He cannot deny Himself” (2 Timothy 2:13).

My good friend David asked me some months ago to write about faith. I said, “sure, no problem.” I was thinking this would be an easy enough task. As I thought about it, the “easy task” became more difficult to put in words. It’s easy to have faith when things are going good in your life, as they were in mine when David asked me to write about faith.

The true test of a person’s faith comes when they’re in the midst of a storm. I have been seeking another job recently, and applied for positions at three different places. It’s hard not to get your hopes up when everyone around say’s, “oh you’ll get that job, you’re more than qualified. They’d be crazy to turn you down with your background.” Like a lot of men, I started believing more in me and my ability, rather than trusting in God.

Three jobs applied for, and three rejections. Any man can understand what a blow to the ego and pride this can be. For me this felt like a punch in the gut three times over each time I was rejected. I can only imagine the pain that others feel when they’re dealing with daily struggles over pornography, drugs, alcohol, a cheating spouse, a sick child, etc. My pain can’t compare to many of those things.

But one thing I’ve learned in the midst of the storm, is how hard it is to remain faithful when you’re in a storm. This is truly where I found the meaning of faith. It’s easy to turn away from God when things are going bad, but that was the true revelation for me about faith. I never gave up on believing in God, no matter how depressed I got. Did I read my bible all the time, did I continue to go to church, did I not sin repeatedly during my self imposed depression. The answer is no to all those questions.

As much as I wanted to give up on God, I could feel his presence around me daily praying over me, and guiding me through this struggle. I’ve since come to realize that not getting any of those jobs was the best thing that could have happened to me. When I came to that realization, that’s when I realized the true meaning of faith. No matter how much I wanted to give up on God, he never gave up on me. I was an atheist in my youth. But after I was saved in 1998, I’ve discovered that I’ve never been able to deny Christ or his influence on me in my life. Even in the midst of a storm.

That’s how I know I still have faith. Faith is truly believing in something you can’t see, but you know is real. Maybe that’s your situation right now. If you’ve never accepted Christ, maybe now is the time. If you have accepted Christ in the past, trust in Him, and let him guide you. Trust me brother, He is with you every step of the way. It’s not our will, but His.