



Pressing On

Description

Not that I have already obtained all this, or have already been made perfect, but I press on to take hold of that for which Christ Jesus took hold of me. Brothers, I do not consider myself yet to have taken hold of it. But one thing I do: Forgetting what is behind and straining toward what is ahead. I press on toward the goal to win the prize for which God has called me heavenward in Christ Jesus. (Philippians 3:12-14)

One of the greatest moments through this whole journey was this moment above. A couple friends of Dad's had asked if they could put a benefit together for him. Of course we said yes. They had asked this during their very first visit to see dad in the hospital. Then they went to work to put this beautiful event together for dad. Many people pitched in to make this event a success.

This day wasn't about raising money, a silent auction, or even eating food. It was a day to celebrate the life that my dad has been given. A day to celebrate the impact he has made on many people. It was a day to celebrate the work of his hands and his heart. It was a beautiful day!

My dad ran marathons when I was a little girl, so we had thought it would be nice to have people lined up on either side to welcome him in. Of course he was embarrassed as he really doesn't like attention. But oh how sweet it was to watch him come in like he had just finished the race of his life.

In many ways Dad's race is just beginning. He still has a long ways to go. Please continue to pray that God will bring my dad healing. Please pray that God will restore his brain. We have been told that the healing process can take anywhere from 1 to 3 years. It's a long process and as we wait we know that God will finish the good work He has begun. God is just getting started with my dad!

“being confident of this, that he who began a good work in you will carry it on to completion until the day of Christ Jesus.” (Philippians 1:26)

God will always finish what He begins. And this work in my dad is just getting started. I cling to the hope that comes from God alone and trust that He will bring about a full recovery for my dad. I will

have faith because I know that even faith as small as a mustard seed can move mountains.

He replied, "Because you have so little faith. 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." (Matthew 17:20)

Lord, I'm ready to watch You move mountains on my dad's behalf. Thank you for the work you have already done in his life and for the promise that you will be faithful to complete this work in him. Thank you for never being slow in keeping your promises but for constantly coming through for us. I pray that you will be greatly glorified through this accident. May your kingdom be expanded, may your purpose be known, and may your truth be declared through this. Thank you God for always finishing what you start! I trust in you alone!

Trusting in the Lord,

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1. God Loves You
2. Overcomers

Tags

1. God's Faithfulness
2. Motorcycle Accident
3. My Dad
4. Testimony
5. Trust

Date Created

October 7, 2014

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