

TOGETHER, WE CAN!

INCOMING! INCOMING! Take cover! We are under heavy fire! Send help! Send help! ...

If you were a war movie buff like I am, you would immediately relate to this cry for help. You'd understand! Today, the enemy sent against me, an overwhelming attack—a barrage of negative thoughts intended to cause fear in my heart and take me down into the pit of despair. I covered myself with the shield of faith, but the arrows of lies, doubts, and discouragement kept coming, fast and furious, without any signs of stopping—and in a state of panic, I knew I could not fight this battle alone for my arms were weakening under the force of the arrows. I felt my shield slipping, slipping, slipping.

Father, help me! I can't do this alone!

And I shouted, *WHY GOD, WHY? I don't want Cancer in my body! It's too much, I can't do this.*

And God replied, *together, we can.*

I can't believe for the best outcome when my body is wracked with pain, I can't do this.

And God answered, *No, you can't, but together, we can.*

It's too hard to accept what is happening; my life seems out of control, I can't do this.

And again God spoke, *My daughter, together, we can..*

Exhausted, I sat at my desk for several minutes before I read the email from a missionary friend in Spain. She sent a newsletter article that read—*The eyes of the Lord search the whole earth in order to strengthen those whose hearts are fully committed to him.* 2 Chronicles 16:9a (NLT). I thought, *Yes God, with You, there is no time or distance and You are faithful to answer the cry of Your child. Yes, Father, together we can!*

The article went on to say that God never slumbers or sleeps, but He is constantly seeking those whose hearts are completely committed to Him. He knows the trials and the heartaches that each child faces and He is there to strengthen the heart and give fresh anointing—to show forth His omnipotent power—to magnify and proclaim His power in that child's life. And when we feel like quitting, that is the time to cling tightly to God's promises—to press in and trust that He is able and say, *together we can.*

My heart was strengthened, as the Father's presence brought peace and comfort to my soul. The battle ceased although I knew it was temporary and would start again in an effort to wear me down. The enemy doesn't stop his attacks for long. I knew understanding His purposes was on a "need to know" bases and I was not to fret or stew—it would change nothing. I must trust the hand that is omnipotent (all-powerful), and the heart that is full of love for His children. These three words—*Together we can*, was the glue that kept me stuck to my Jesus.

I whispered, *Father, I am that child in need. I can't do it alone, but TOGETHER WE CAN!* And we did! In July I will be five years Cancer free! PTL! Have a need? Call out! He will hear you and *together you can!*