

And we know that God causes everything to work together for the good of those who love God and are called according to his purpose for them.

Romans 8:28 (NLT)

Why does God allow trials?

Natural Consequences of Choices

Overspend

Debt

No Future Planning

Unprepared

Drug/Alcohol Abuse

Destroy/Hurt

Immorality

STDs

Neglect the Word

Empty, Lonely,
Directionless

Supernatural Involvement

God uses our trials for His purposes which we may never know – Job

God uses our trials to purify us

God uses our trials to show us His faithfulness

God uses our trials to prepare us for future ministry opportunities

Who experiences trials?

Everybody

Don't Compare

Don't worry about anything, instead, pray about everything. Tell God what you need, and thank Him for all He has done. If you do this, you will experience God's peace, which is far more wonderful than the human mind can understand. His peace will guard your hearts and minds as you live in Christ Jesus.

Philippians 4:6-7 NLT

Don't worry about anything

Worry

Be anxious, fret, be concerned,
be troubled, agonize, lose sleep,
be bothered, concern

Anything

All things

All relationships
family, work, friends

All circumstances

Pray about everything

Tell God what you need

Thank Him for all He has done

Result

Conditional – “If you do this...”

You will experience God’s peace

Wonderful

Guard

PRAISE YOU IN THIS STORM

I was sure by now
That You would
have reached down
And wiped our tears away
Stepped in and saved the day
But once again I say, "Amen"
And it's still raining

PRAISE YOU IN THIS STORM

As the thunder rolls

I barely hear You
whisper through the rain

“I’m with you”

And as Your mercy falls

I raise my hands and
praise the God who gives

And takes away

PRAISE YOU IN THIS STORM

I'll praise You in this storm

And I will lift my hands

For You are who You are

No matter where I am

PRAISE YOU IN THIS STORM

And every tear I've cried

You hold in Your hand

You never left my side

And though my heart is torn

I will praise You in this storm

PRAISE YOU IN THIS STORM

I remember when
I stumbled in the wind
You heard my cry
You raised me up again
My strength is almost gone
How can I carry on
If I can't find You

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You never left my side

And though my heart is torn

I will praise You in this storm

PRAISE YOU IN THIS STORM

I lift my eyes unto the hills

Where does my help come from?

My help comes from the Lord

The Maker of heaven and earth

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