



Life is Hard

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Life doesn't stop leveling up. It's hard. But there are beautiful moments. I thank God on the hardest days that He hears me, He sees me. I don't always feel better, but the truth does something that keeps me from breaking.



And the friends He provides along the way – salve on the wounds. And my family He provided – understanding and a safe haven.

Moses went to Pharaoh, and his people suffered even more for a time. I see Moses in a different way now; approaching Pharaoh so many times, yet spurred on with courage and faith in the promise of pending freedom.

I note Joseph's emotions in seeing his brothers, after years of imprisonment, being raised by foreigners as a slave – and willingly forgiving them.

We don't all get to rescue a nation from slavery, or feed nations during great famine, but I bet a lot of us can relate to the pain and the years it lingers on. It's hard. But we're not alone.

It's ok to not feel ok and still enjoy the warmth of spring on your face. I wasn't letting that moment go today that easily.



Life is short, but the trials can last the length of it. Even so, God is good.

"I have told you these things, so that in me you may have peace. In this world you will have trouble. But take heart! I have overcome the world."

John 16:33