

Find Peace in Your Storm

Submitted by Elder Dawn McDaniels

John 16:33 (NASB)

Jesus said, "These things I have spoken to you, so that in Me you may have peace. In the world you have tribulation, but take courage; I have overcome the world."

We live in a world that is not free of trouble. One day everything is going great, the next chaos and pain becomes the norm. The pandemics called Covid and Racism, relationship challenges, loss and grief, financial difficulties, unemployment, incurable illnesses, or other heartbreaking circumstances, are storms many have faced. No one is excluded from troubles, trials and pain. At the time of our text, Jesus was in the upper room with the disciples. It was a matter of hours before his impending arrest in Gethsemane and Jesus was teaching his disciples to understand that pain will come. He also shared the good news that in Him they can still have peace.

This truth was highlighted when a research group conducted a survey on men and women over the age of 90. They wanted to find a common link to their longevity of life. To their surprise, it wasn't genetic or dietary. The thing they all had in common was their ability to find something beneficial from their difficult circumstances, to find peace in the midst of their storm. It is true, we are not immune from the pressures and challenges of life; however, through Christ, we have hope and a future of triumph.

Beloved, peace is not the absence of trouble. It is the presence of Christ in trouble. When trials come, call on the Father and rest in His peace knowing that you are not going through this storm alone. The songwriter put it this way,

When peace like a river attendeth my way
When sorrows like sea billows roll
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say
It is well, it is well with my soul

Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come
Let this blest assurance control
That Christ has regarded my helpless estate
And has shed His own blood for my soul

My sin, oh the bliss of this glorious thought
My sin, not in part, but the whole
Is nailed to the cross, and I bear it no more
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul

And Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend
Even so, it is well with my soul

Chorus

It is well (it is well)

With my soul (with my soul)

It is well, it is well with my soul