

When's the last time you felt truly helpless? Maybe it was in the middle of a call gone bad, a family situation you couldn't fix, or a pain you couldn't push through. Few things feel worse than realizing you're not in control.

I felt that recently, when I had a back injury flare-up. I couldn't even bend down to take off my socks. My seven-year-old had to help me. I hated it—but it reminded me of something vital: only the helpless need Jesus.

In Mark 9, a desperate father cries out to Jesus, "I do believe; help my unbelief!" (v. 24). He's out of options. And that's where faith begins—not when we're strong, but when we finally admit we can't fix it.

In your work, you're trained to be the helpers—the ones in control. But spiritually, strength starts with surrender. Pride keeps us from the power that dependence brings.

Jesus says, "Come to me, all who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest" (Matt. 11:28).

Today, bring him your weakness, your limits, your helplessness. That's where his strength meets you. And that's where the real courage to serve begins.

Bill Gorman, #6858
KCPD Chaplain
816-809-2363