

MY worship night STORY

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When my son Drew died there was a part of my heart that hardened and died along with him. To ease the intense pain, I dove into bible study, restoration ministries and committed to developing my relationship with Christ. The love, support, and guidance I received and continue to receive from my church family is life changing and affirming. I did, however, continue to struggle with the part of my heart that died when my son did and eventually came to peace with that's how it would be on this side of heaven.

In August my brother was diagnosed with stage 4 lymphoma. We are very close, and I knew I would walk with him through this journey. I prayed and asked God to give me what I would need to be that strength and support for him. The entire time I was driving to Worship Night, tears poured down my face...not tears of sadness but tears that felt like some sort of release.

When I entered the Sanctuary, it was clear that God was present in that space. I continued to ask Him to strengthen me and provide whatever I would need to support my brother. I was overwhelmed by His presence. I heard the Holy Spirit say, "Ok, you didn't give this to me, but I'll take it" and in that moment I physically felt a release, the hard part of my heart was healed. I heard the Holy Spirit say, "Now you have all you need."

The lightness, sense of wholeness and freedom in that moment was astounding. God answered my prayer in a very real way. I'm looking forward to Worship Night this Sunday, I am excited to see what God will do next.