

Even Here

Psalm 139:8

“If I ascend into heaven, You are there;
If I make my bed in hell, behold, You are there.”

There are places we never imagined we'd go. Moments we didn't think we'd survive. Feelings we didn't know could hurt this much.

And sometimes, when the weight is too heavy and the night too long, we wonder: **Where is God in all of this?**

The psalmist writes something almost scandalous in its honesty: “If I make my bed in hell, You are there.”

Even there.

Even in the darkest night. Even in the bottomless ache. Even in the confusion, the numbness, the silence.

Even here—God is with you.

Not judging. Not rushing you to feel better. But sitting in the dirt with you. Holding you when you can't hold yourself up.

You don't have to climb out of your pit to find Him. You don't have to get it together first. You don't have to be strong.

He comes close to the brokenhearted. He shows up in hospital rooms. In the shower when the tears fall silently. In the car when you scream and no one hears.

In the quiet question:

“Would it matter if I was gone?”

Yes. It would.

And He is already answering that question—with His presence.

Even here, beloved. Especially here.

Reflection Questions

1. Have you ever felt like you were in a place too dark for God to find you?
2. What does it mean to you that God is present in your lowest moments—not just your best ones?
3. Where do you need Him to meet you right now?

Prayer

God, I don't feel You. But I want to believe You're here. Help me sense Your nearness. Help me breathe in this moment. Remind me I'm not alone. Even here, You're still God—and I am still Yours. Amen.