Praying for the Impossible (Numbers 11:23)

I sat beside my youngest sister and listened as she boldly rejected my views of God.

She's always been a free spirit, much too unconventional for traditional religion. "Good thing I'm not into religion," I gently replied.

She twisted her face and took exception, "But you are religious."

I laid my head against the back of the lounge chair, closed my eyes to the sun now washing over me and simply replied, "Nope."

When she asked me to clarify, I explained that I follow God, not a list of rules. I am passionate about getting into the Bible—God's teachings—and I let my feelings and experiences be evaluated in light of God's Word.

I took my sister's hand and told her I'd be praying for God to mess with her in ways too bold for her to deny.

Fast-forward five years. My sister walked into her professor's office and saw one of my books. And it messed with her.

She went home, poked around my blog and listened to my testimony. God's Word messed with her so much that she let the possibility that God exists slip into her heart.

A few days later she went and had <u>Jeremiah 29:11</u> tattooed on the back of her neck.

And she called, wanting to talk to me about life, tattoos and God.

Then one day, I stood in the middle of the Atlanta airport praying for this precious girl.

She called. She asked. That's the miracle of our Jesus. He is the God of the impossible.

Let's dare to ask God for the impossible a little more often. By Lysa TerKeurst

Taken from <u>NIV Real-Life Devotional Bible for Women</u>