

What is my Brokenness?

Scripture: Mark 10:32-34, 46-52

Date: March 27, 2021

Message:

“What’s that look like?” the man asked. I’d just told him God was calling me to step out and follow Him into the unknown.

What’s that look like? Indeed.

“I have no clue,” I said with an awkward grin, “and I think that’s the point.”

Through decades of becoming completely independent and self-reliant, I’d developed a powerful sense of foresight ... and I’d constructed a safe, predictable life for myself. In fact, I could’ve written the tagline for that insurance commercial: *We know a thing or two because we’ve seen a thing or two.* I’d definitely seen more—both the beautiful and the horrific—than the average guy.

I knew a thing or two because I’d seen it all (or at least taken the class or read the book). I could predict how things would play out, and with that power, I’d learned to control my world. I was secure in my own sight, and I’d become adept at avoiding risk.

Then Jesus asked me to trust him ...

As Jesus walks through Jericho, Bartimaeus—the blind beggar—calls out from the crowd. “I want to see!”

And Jesus heals him.

This interaction haunts the deepest parts of me.

No doubt, everyone in that crowd was broken, in need of healing, and blind in so many ways; but Jesus only gave one of them new sight—the one who acknowledged his blindness.

To follow Christ, we need to admit the things that blind us—our expectations, wounds, need for control, etc.—so we can see the world with new eyes ... and follow.

Prayer: *Father, forgive me for letting my anticipations, experiences, and ambition blind me. Heal me. Open my eyes to where and how you are moving so I might follow you. Help me to truly see. Amen.*