

God has never failed me yet. Pt. 1

Traditional school is an interesting place. You enter with a sense of adventure with new things to learn, and new experiences and slowly the sense of excitement diminishes to be replaced by a sense of dread – a fear of failure. There is always another test just around the corner, another assault on your feeling of well-being, another attack on your sense of self-worth. Are you good enough, do you know enough, can you produce?

Trying to dodge the dreaded F – the scarlet F. we survive (mostly) the school experience but are left with that lingering inquietude that continues to ask, “Are you good enough?” Unfortunately, many of us bring that to the rest of our life. The, can God even be happy with me? With all my mistakes, all my errors, all my failures and that secret dread that God will fail me in the tests of life. As hard as we try, and as successful as we might be (is it ever enough?) that F from God may never be far away from our mind.

What happens if God gives me an F? Do I repeat the test, the whole course, life? Do I go to the back of the line? Is He ashamed of me? All those questions that go through our mind because of our beginning educational experiences. All of our fears are summed up in red pencils and Fs.

So, what’s it like to get an F from God? I wouldn’t know because He’s never failed me yet. Have I failed? Sure. But He’s not in the business of failing us but helping us get better, be better, perform better. And He’s a patient coach. We will walk you through the process again and again, whether it’s shooting a basket, making a cake, keeping your mouth shut or learning how to say the right thing. He’s not here to fail you but to help you succeed – again and again and again. He loves you. And our feelings about our failures, though real, are not the determination of your “grade.”

My “toddler faith” pleases Him. My stumbles, my falls, my mistakes are not a “disappointment” to Him. He is not there to fail me but to cheer me on. We may “fail” Him by quitting but He never gives up on us.

God’s alphabet doesn’t include “F.”