

What does your faith look like?

● Is it easy for you to trust and believe?

● Is it easy for you to trust God's promises for others?

● Do you trust His promises for yourself?

● What do you believe about God?

Is He in control?

Is He good?

Does He make mistakes?

Is He in control of our country? the election?

What about your circumstances?

Your children?

● Is there anything in your life right now that causes you to struggle to believe that God is good?

● How much time do you spend each week with the Lord?

● What typically gets in the way of your time with Him?

FAITH

taking GOD at HIS word

Hebrews 11

Vs 4 still speaks (others are watching)

Vs 7 obeyed

Vs 8 obeyed

Vs 11 believed – took Him at His Word

Vs 13 this is not our home

Vs 17 obeyed & took Him at His Word

Vs 22 trusted - took Him at His Word

Vs 23 trusted

Vs 26 not our home

Vs 27 trusted - eyes on Jesus

Vs 29 faith became action

Vs 34 weakness became strength

Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Through eternal ages let His praises ring,
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.
Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God my Savior;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.

Standing on the promises I shall not fall,
Listening every moment to the Spirit's call.
Resting in my Savior as my All in all,
Standing on the promises of God.

My hope is built on nothing less
than Jesus' blood and righteousness.

I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
but wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ the solid rock I stand,
all other ground is sinking sand;
all other ground is sinking sand.

When Darkness veils His lovely face,

I rest on his unchanging grace.

In every high and stormy gale,
my anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, his covenant, his blood
supports me in the whelming flood.

When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

When he shall come
with trumpet sound,

O may I then in Him be found!
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
faultless to stand before the throne!