



held

held

A pair of hands, one larger and one smaller, are shown holding a white cloth. The hands are positioned as if supporting or cradling the cloth. The background is a dark, textured surface.

Luke 13:1-5

Now there were some present at that time who told Jesus about the Galileans whose blood Pilate had mixed with their sacrifices. Jesus answered,



held

“Do you think that these Galileans were worse sinners than all the other Galileans because they suffered this way? I tell you, no! But unless you repent, you too will all perish.



held

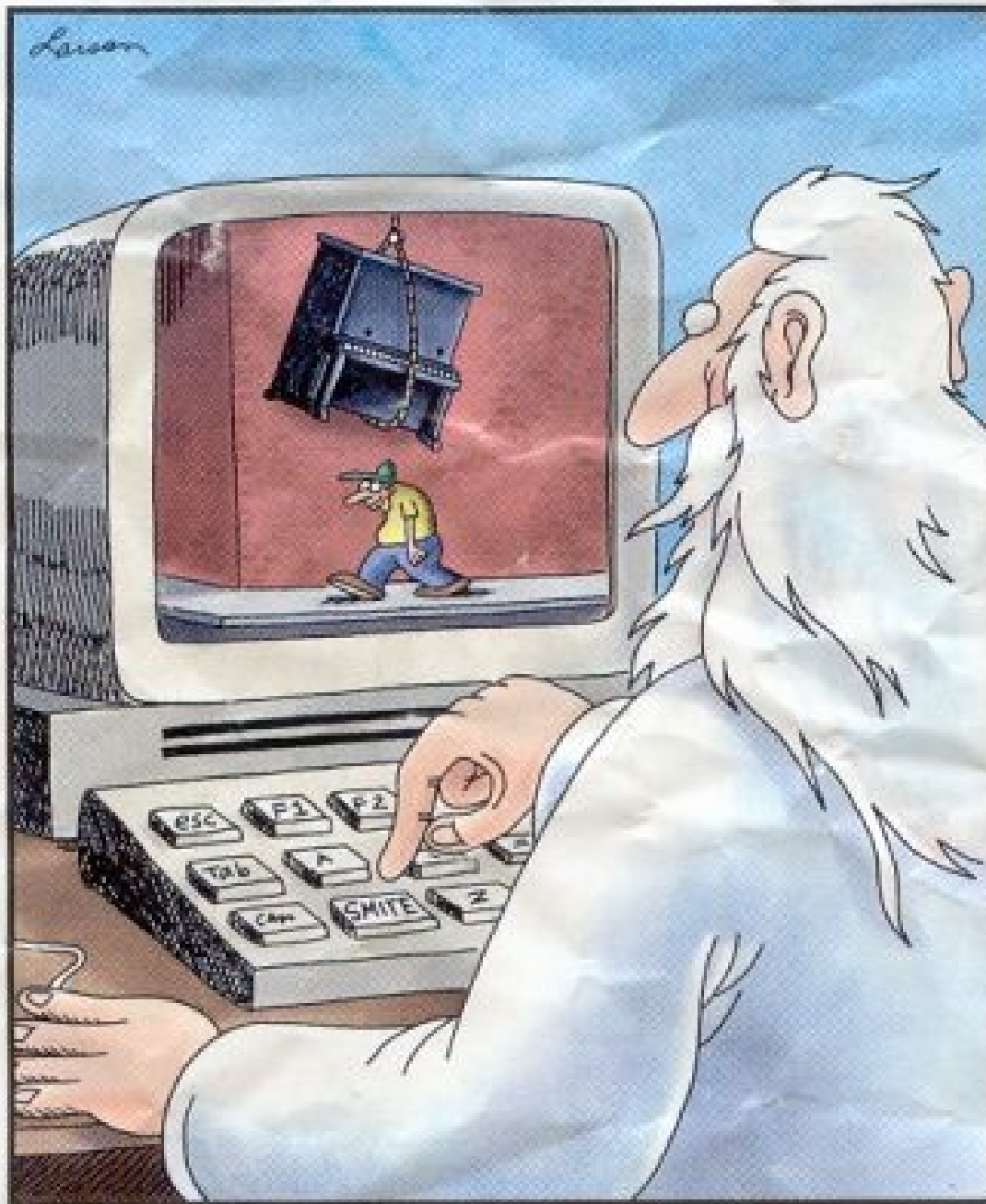
Or those eighteen who died when the tower in Siloam fell on them – do you think they were more guilty than all the others living in Jerusalem?



held

**I tell you, no! But unless you repent,
you too will all perish.”**

Luke 13:1-5



God at His computer

held

A pair of hands, one larger and one smaller, are shown holding a white cloth. The hands are positioned as if they are gently cradling or supporting the cloth. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey.

Acts 10:38

...God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Spirit and power...he went around doing good and healing all who were *under the power of the devil*, because God was with him.



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John 9:1-3

As he went along, he saw a man blind from birth. His disciples asked him, “Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?”



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“Neither this man nor his parents sinned,” said Jesus, “but this happened so that the works of God might be displayed in him.

John 9:1-3

held



all hina phanerothã ta erga tou theou en autõ
but let displayed the works of the God in him

held

A pair of hands is shown holding a small, light-colored object, possibly a piece of fabric or a small toy. The hands are positioned in the center of the frame, with fingers gently gripping the object. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey. The word "held" is written in a large, blue, sans-serif font at the top center of the image.

Mack continued on, “Did God use her to punish me for what I did to my father? This isn’t fair. She didn’t deserve this. Nan didn’t deserve this.” Tears streamed down his face. “I might have, but they didn’t.”

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Is that who your God is, Mackenzie? It is no wonder you are drowning in your sorrow. Papa isn't like that, Mackenzie. She's not punishing you, or Missy, or Nan. This was not his doing."

"But he didn't stop it."

held

A pair of hands, one larger and one smaller, are shown holding a white cloth. The hands are positioned in the center of the frame, with the fingers curled around the edges of the cloth. The background is a dark, textured surface. The word "held" is written in a large, blue, sans-serif font at the top of the image.

No, he didn't. He doesn't stop a lot of things that cause him pain. Your world is severely broken. You demanded your independence, and now you are angry with the one who loved you enough to give it to you.

held

Nothing is as it should be, as Papa desires it to be, and as it will be one day. Right now your world is lost in darkness and chaos, and horrible things happen to those that he is especially fond of...”

“But I still don’t understand why Missy had to die.”

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“She didn’t have to, Mackenzie, This was no plan of Papa’s. Papa has never needed evil to accomplish his good purposes. It is you humans who have embraced evil and Papa has responded with goodness.



held

What happened to Missy was the work of evil and no one in your world is immune from it.”

“But it hurts so much. There must be a better way.”

held

A black and white photograph of two hands clasped together, with the word 'held' in blue text at the top. The hands are positioned in the center of the frame, with fingers interlaced. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey.

“There is. You just can’t see it now. Return from your independence, Mackenzie. Give up being his judge and know Papa for who he is.

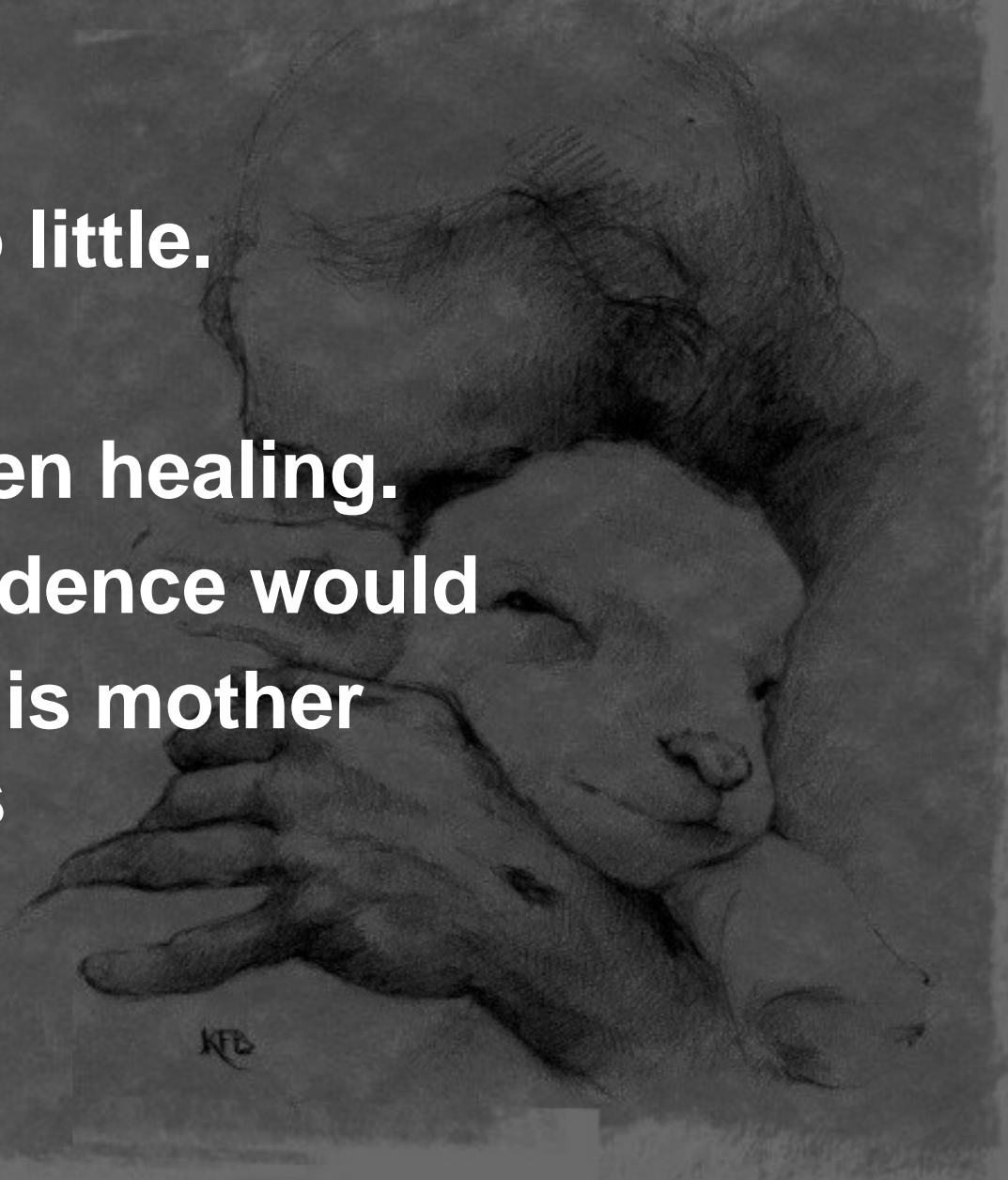


held

Then you will be able to embrace his love in the midst of your pain, instead of pushing him away with your self-centered perception of how you think the universe should be.”

The Shack, by William Young

**Two months is too little.
They let him go.
They had no sudden healing.
To think that providence would
take a child from his mother
while she prays
is appalling.**

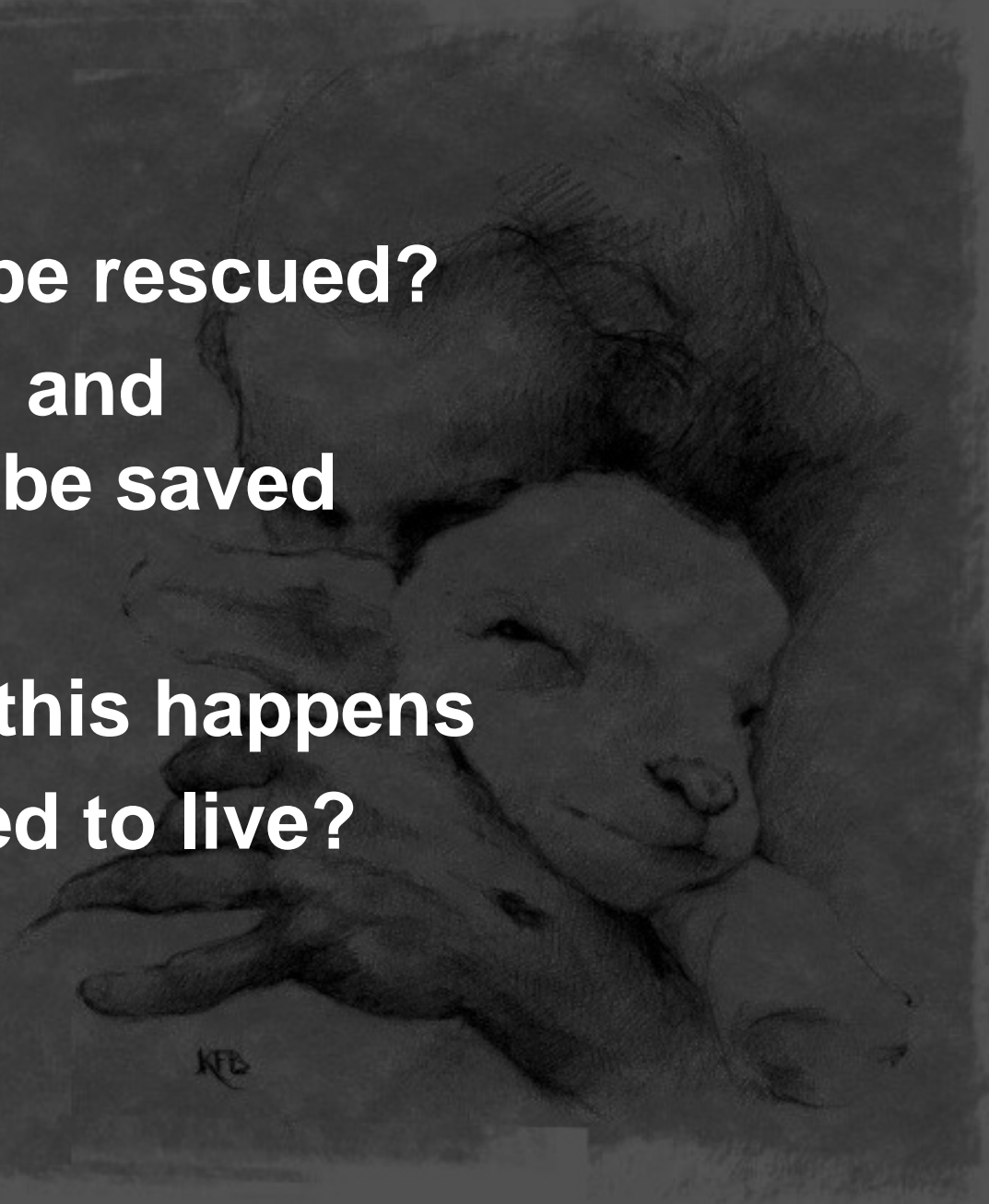


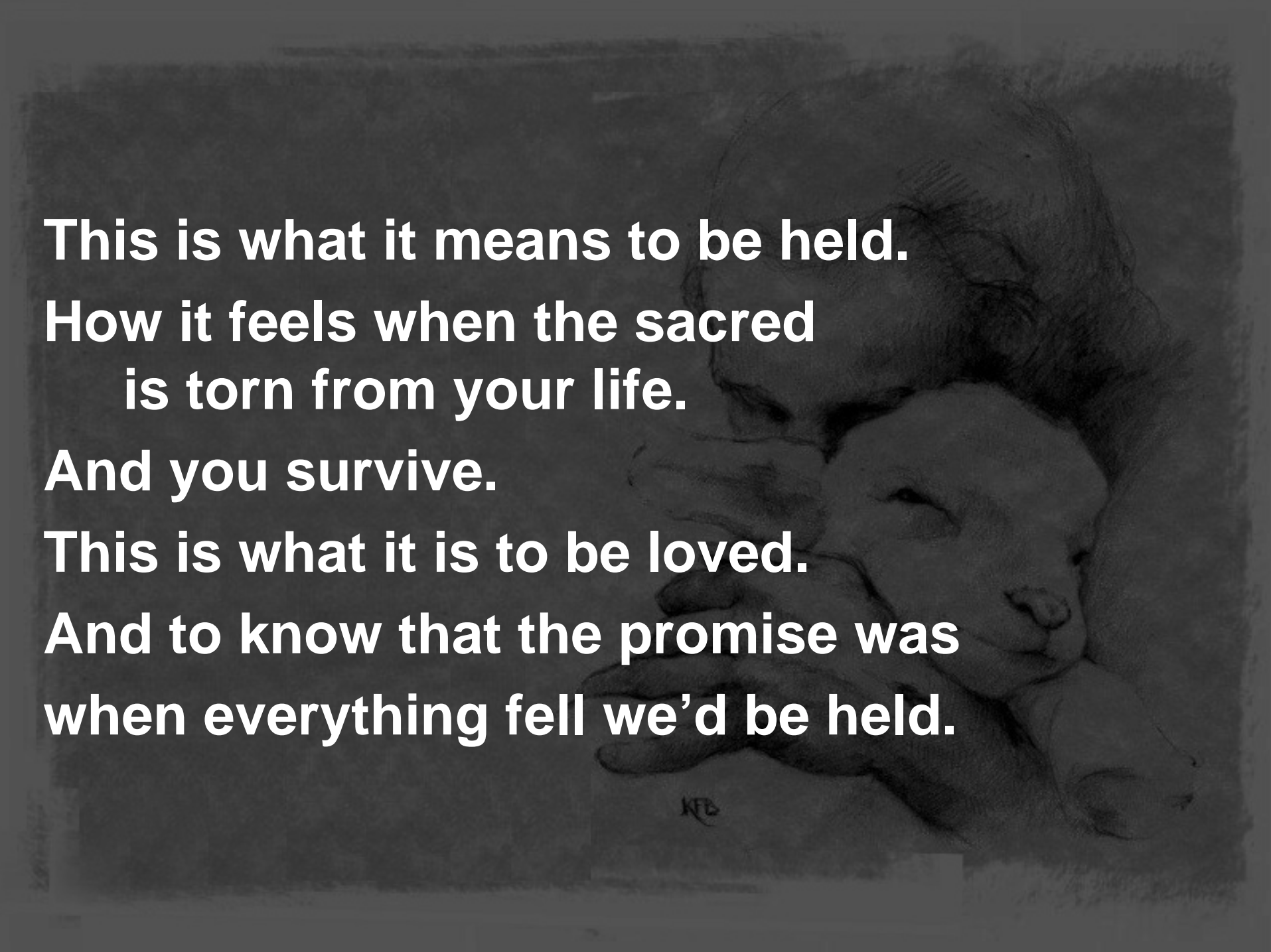
Who told us we'd be rescued?

**What has changed and
why should we be saved
from nightmares?**

**We're asking why this happens
to us who have died to live?**

It's unfair.



A dark, charcoal-style drawing of a person's face and hands holding a baby's face. The person's face is in profile, looking down at the baby. The baby's face is the central focus, with its eyes closed and a peaceful expression. The hands are gently cradling the baby's head. The overall mood is intimate and tender.

**This is what it means to be held.
How it feels when the sacred
is torn from your life.
And you survive.
This is what it is to be loved.
And to know that the promise was
when everything fell we'd be held.**

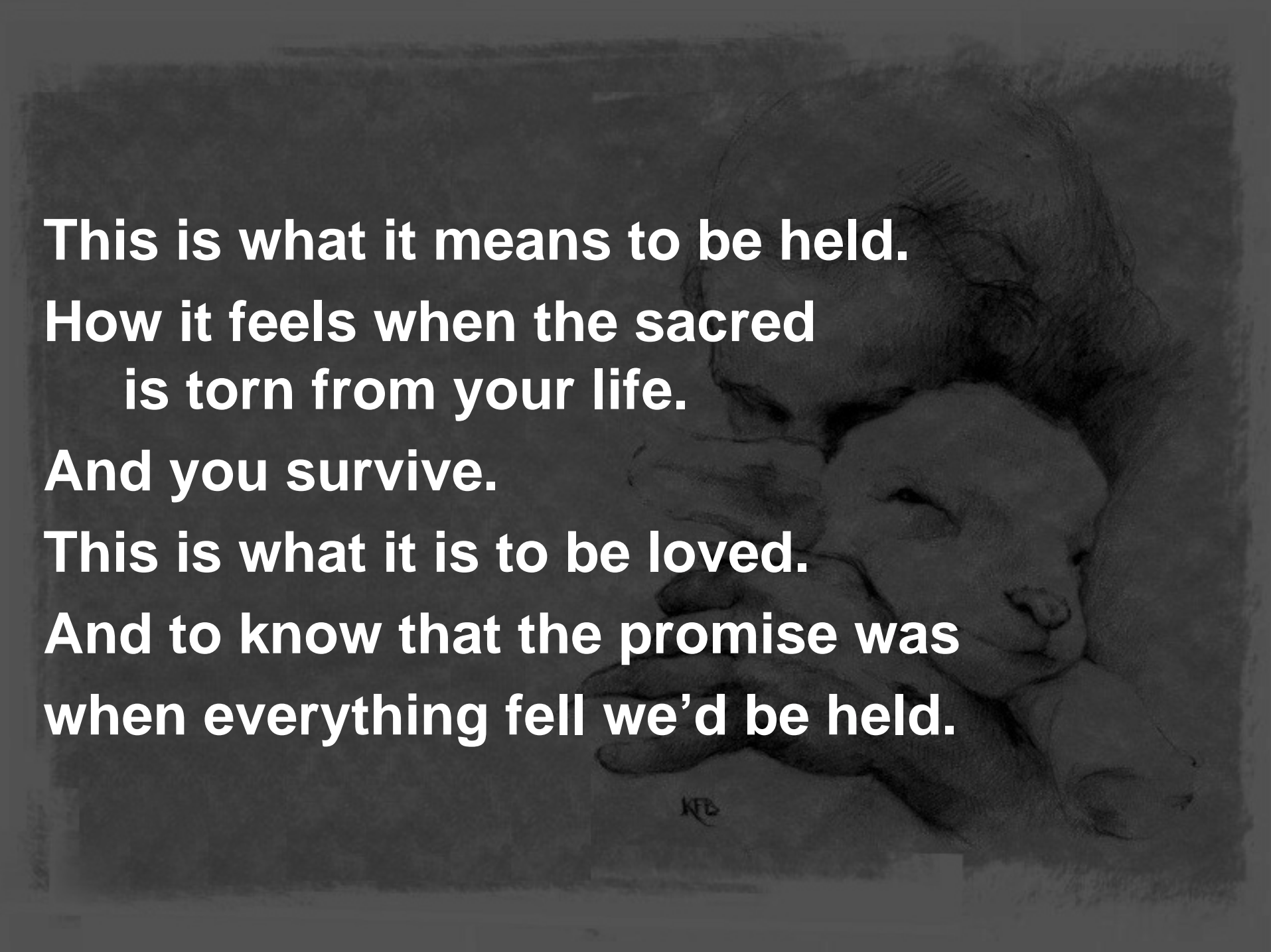
This hand is bitterness.

**We want to taste it,
let the hatred know
our sorrow.**

**The wise hands opens slowly
to lilies of the valley and tomorrow.**

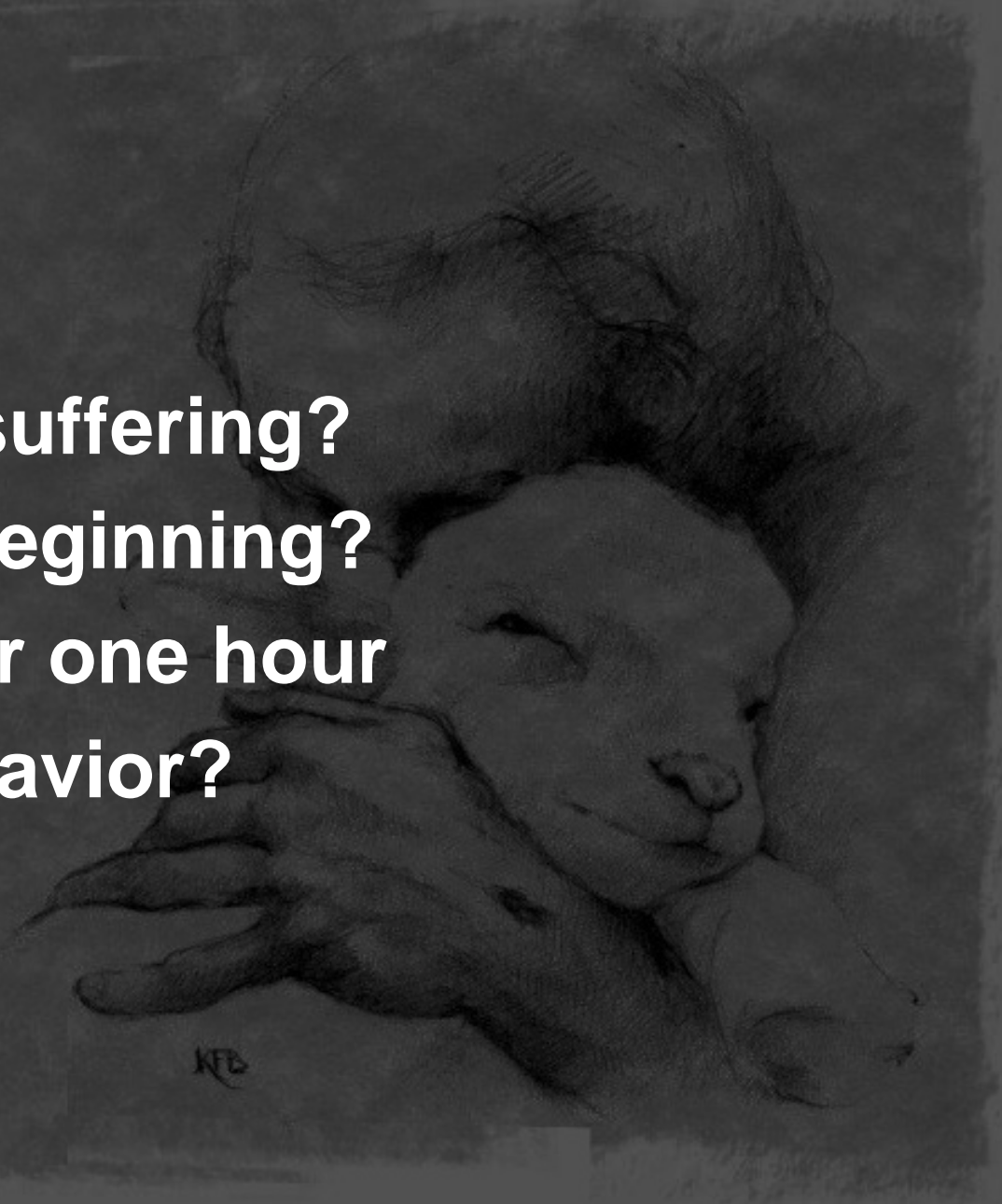


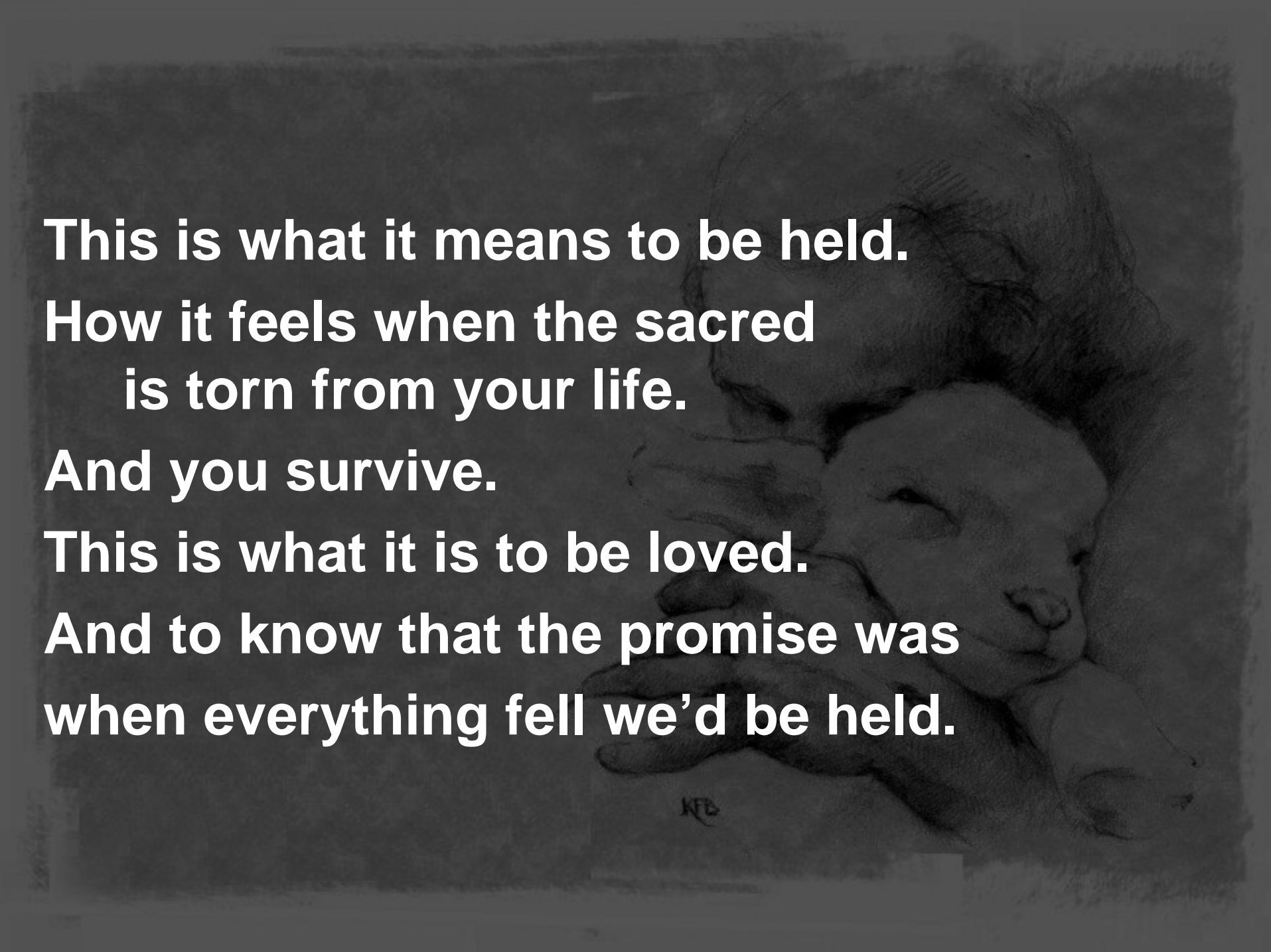
KFB

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**If hope is born of suffering?
If this is only the beginning?
Can we not wait for one hour
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**The following slides are formatted
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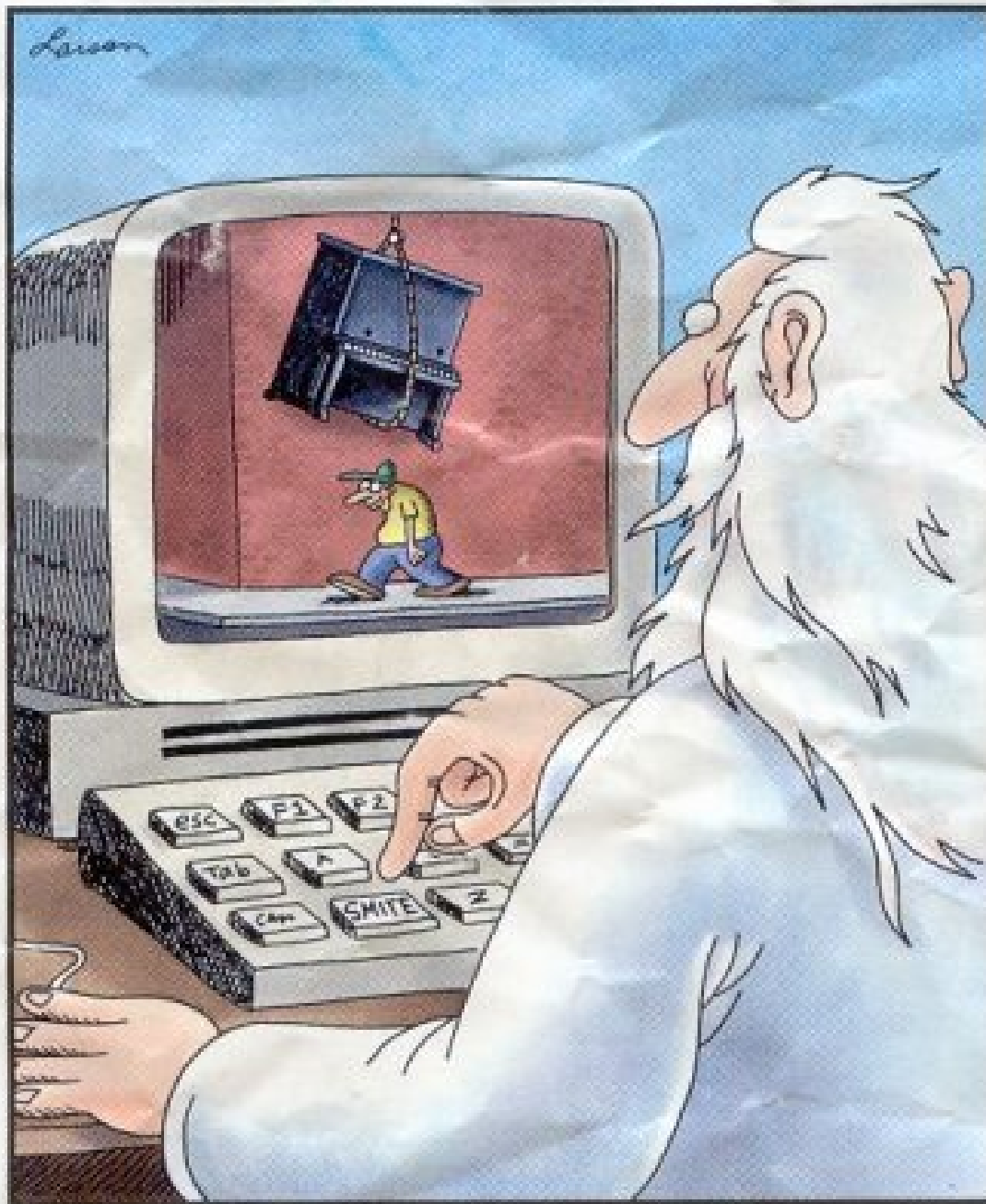
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