

“To you O Lord I lift up my soul. O my God, in you I trust.” Sometimes those words are very powerful knowing that God is going to take care of us. We often say that we need to take a leap of faith when it comes to overcoming something in our life, especially when it is a big challenge. We look towards God when we need that divine help and we know that God will be there for us.

But there are other times in life that we struggle with that phrase. “To you O Lord I lift up my soul. O my God, in you I trust.” This has been a rough couple of weeks for various families in our community. Two young children died of cancer. People wonder how God could allow it to happen. Some people blame God and others use it to point out that God doesn't exist.

Because we live, we will die a physical death. That is a fact. We usually do not have a say as to when or how it will happen, but it will happen. I cannot imagine what they are going through and I have no desire to experience the loss of a child. But one thing I am sure about is that God is active. To you O Lord I lift up my soul. O my God, in you I trust.

I trust that God will give those families the strength that they need as they grieve the deaths of their children. I trust that God will help them to cope with the pain that they are experiencing and as that pain lessens, it will be replaced with peace.

It is very easy to point out all the bad and say God doesn't exist, but as Browynn's pastor said, God is using Browynn to get all kinds of people to talk to God who normally would not have been doing so.

In dealing with things that we do not understand or is so sad that it is hard to believe, sometimes all we can do is say “To you O Lord I lift up my soul. O my God, in you I trust.” All we can do is give ourselves to God and trust in HIS care for us.

Even though the two deaths consumed my thoughts this past week, there were other events that gave reason for us to lift up our soul. The first was Zach Short. He is the guy who was electrocuted last fall outside of Mentor. The fact that he is alive is a miracle in itself, but just last week, he returned home to a hero's welcome.

I cannot even imagine the things he has overcome just to get to this point and there are many more that he will need to overcome. Just because he made it home does not mean that he is over the hump. As he continues to conquer the challenges that are before him, I cannot help but rejoice in lifting up my soul and trusting that God will help him.

And then in the midst of the deaths, a baby was born on Wednesday to Emily and Uriah. I stopped in on Thursday morning and Emily was holding Rustin and you could not deny

the miracle that they experienced in Rustin's birth. To you O Lord, I lift up my soul. O my God, in you I trust.

We experience good and bad every day and through it all we lift up our soul to God and we put our trust in HIM.