



**Colonial Beach**  
BAPTIST CHURCH  
*A Lighthouse for God*

## ***The Blessings of Desperation***

*“LORD, we confess our wickedness and that of our ancestors, too.  
We all have sinned against you.  
For the sake of your own name, LORD, do not abandon us.  
Do not disgrace yourself and the throne of your glory.  
Do not break your covenant with us. Please don't forget us!  
Can any of the foreign gods send us rain? Does it fall from the sky by itself?  
No, it comes from you, the LORD our God! Only you can do such things.  
So we will wait for you to help us.”  
(Jeremiah 14:20-22 NLT)*

Feel like your back is up against the wall? Dismayed by circumstances?  
Distressed by situations you can't manage? Terrorized by tomorrow?  
Wondering which way to turn to find relief from overwhelming stress?

***Be desperate for a right relationship with Me . . .  
then you can celebrate forgiveness.***

Inevitably -- sooner or later -- your wickedness will catch up with you.  
Your every thought, word and deed is an accurate boomerang.  
I know you inside out – so you might as well own up to your rebellion.  
Playing games at the foot of the cross only adds to your iniquity.  
Fall to your knees . . . then you can get on your feet again.  
When you desperately need Me, I give you Heaven's Kingdom.

***Be desperate for a close relationship with Me . . .  
then you can enjoy the pleasure of My company.***

I have promised never to leave you in the lurch.  
I am beside you now . . . as I was yesterday . . . and I will be tomorrow.  
Every day . . . every season . . . through time . . . in eternity . . .  
I will never leave you as an orphan on life's high seas.  
You get so busy you forget Me . . . but My heart won't let Me forget you.  
My throne is made of mercy, not marble – approach Me and find help.  
I was wounded for your transgressions . . . I understand your wounds.  
When you desperately need a Friend, I am right here for you.

***Be desperate for showers of blessing . . .  
then you can enjoy My lavish provision.***

Cry out for My help . . . and I will open wide heaven's windows –  
pouring out more blessings than you'll be able to take in.  
Every good and perfect gift that satisfies your heart is from My hand –  
why look anywhere else?  
My Spirit within you can accomplish infinitely more than you can –  
why use do-it-yourself methods?  
I richly supply all your needs out of My inexhaustible storehouse –  
why wring your hands in worry?  
When you desperately hunger for meaning, I satisfy your heart.

I bless desperation . . . get serious with Me and I'll prove it to you.



**Whispers from Eternity**

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Colonial Beach Baptist Church

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