



Colonial Beach  
BAPTIST CHURCH  
*A Lighthouse for God*

## COUNTERINTUITIVE HAPPINESS

*“My gracious favor is all you need. My power works best in your weakness.’  
I am glad to boast about my weaknesses, so the power of Christ may work through me.  
Since I know it is all for Christ’s good, I am quiet content with my weaknesses  
and with insults, hardships, persecutions, and calamities.  
For when I am weak, then I am strong.”  
(2 Corinthians 12:9-10 NLT)*

*My grace is sufficient in your wants.*

Joy is found where the world does not search for it -- at My throne.  
Peace is experienced where the world least expects it -- near My heart.  
Contentment is discovered where the world cannot know it -- by My side.  
Insulted? Be intentional, like Nehemiah, who had My work to do.  
Having a hard time? Be hopeful, like Job, who held on to My promises.  
Persecuted? Be patient, like Jeremiah, who found nothing too hard for Me.  
Going through calamities? Be calm, like Paul, who looked beyond trouble.  
Hurting because of a thorn? I wore a thorny crown . . . I understand pain.  
There is blessing in a thorn -- difficulties teach you higher lessons in joy.  
How can you dare complain?  
I am the Shepherd of mercy . . . in your handicap, I am your hope.

*My greatness is strong in your weakness.*

When your resources are depleted, My resources are undiminished.  
My perfect strength carries you when you cannot carry on.  
I can accomplish infinitely more than you can pray, dream, hope, or wish.  
You are not heading to oblivion -- Love has a purpose and a plan for you.  
Victorious over sin’s addiction and death’s terror, you’re marching to Zion.  
Focusing on Jesus, you’re able to persevere even if the world’s falling apart.  
Looking heavenward when you tire in the race, you soar like an eagle.  
There is benefit in trouble -- I use hard times to bring out the best in you.  
How can you even think of dropping out of Faith Marathon?  
I am the Sovereign of meaning . . . in your humility, I am your help.

*My gladness is sweet in your woe.*

No day is so dreary, no night so long, that trusting souls cannot find a song.  
Joy doesn’t depend on circumstances . . . it depends on inner-stances.  
Whatever happens to you cannot destroy the divine sweetness within you.  
There is beauty in tears -- eyes washed clean, you can see Me clearer.  
I am the voice of love, melody of joy, rhythm of life, and cadence of hope.  
How can you keep from singing?  
I am the Source of music . . . in your hurt, I am your happiness.

Everything about grace is amazing -- counterintuitive to works mentality.

Kneel at the foot of the cross . . . find forgiveness, hope, and confidence.

Everything about joy is surprising -- counterintuitive to pleasure seeking.

Nestle near My heart . . . find peace, fulfillment, and contentment.



Whispers from Eternity

© Johnny R. Almond, Pastor  
Colonial Beach Baptist Church

[A Lighthouse for God](#)

[Please use your browsers return arrow to exit](#)