

Chapter 8:

A Tattered Yet Honored Faith

Faith has never been perfect. Abraham misunderstood. The disciples misunderstood. We misunderstand. Yet God honors faith, even when it is tattered.

A mustard seed of faith is enough—not because the seed is strong, but because God is faithful. Our doubts, missteps, and projections do not disqualify us. They only highlight the mercy that meets us.

Abraham left Moriah not with Isaac dead, but alive. Not with obedience glorified, but with mercy revealed. And so do we. The last word over us is not failure, not misunderstanding. The last word is love.

Journal Prompts:

- 1.) How would you describe your faith right now—strong, weak, tattered, hopeful?
- 2.) How does it feel to know that God honors even imperfect faith?

Closing Word

We are all, in some way, caught in the thicket, bound by fears, trapped in misunderstandings, tangled in our projections of God. Yet hidden in the branches is mercy, already waiting.

The God revealed in Christ is not a destroyer, but a provider.

Not a taker, but a giver.

Not vengeance-seeker, but a lover.

That is the God who calls you.

That is the God who provides for you.

That is the God who loves you.

And love ALWAYS is the FINAL WORD.

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