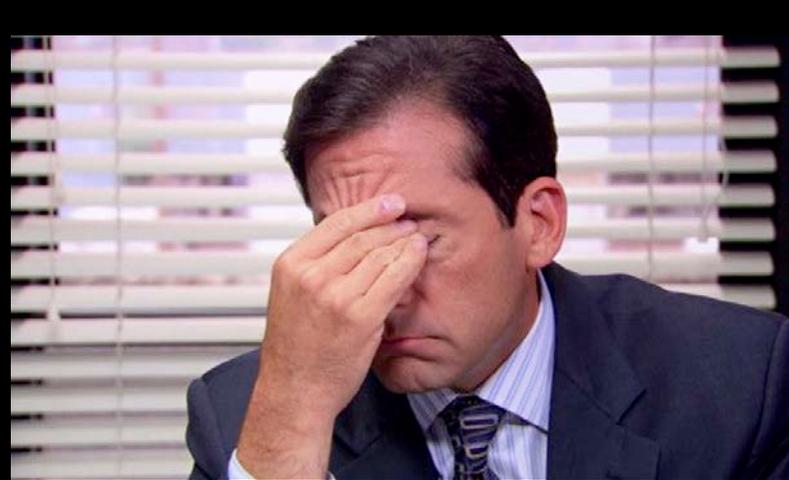


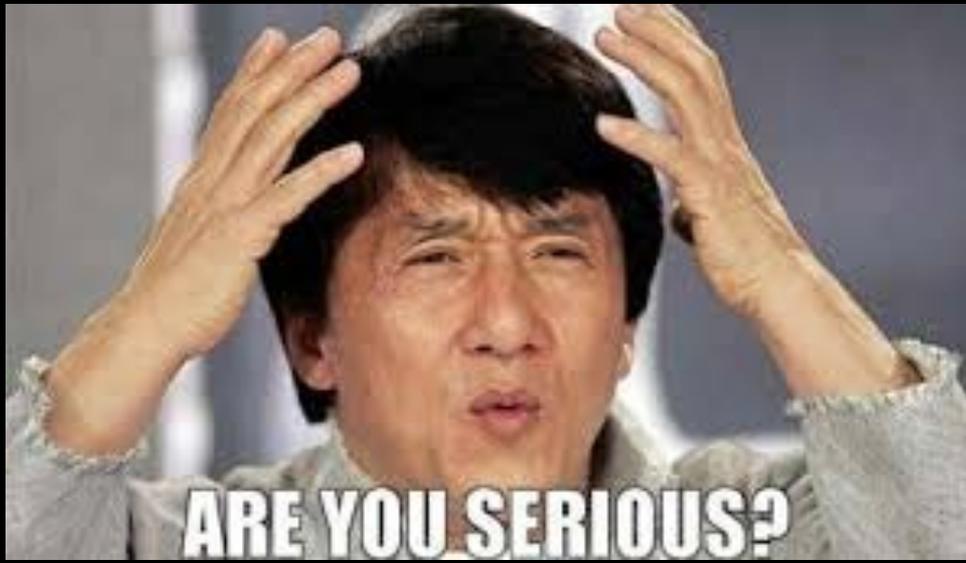




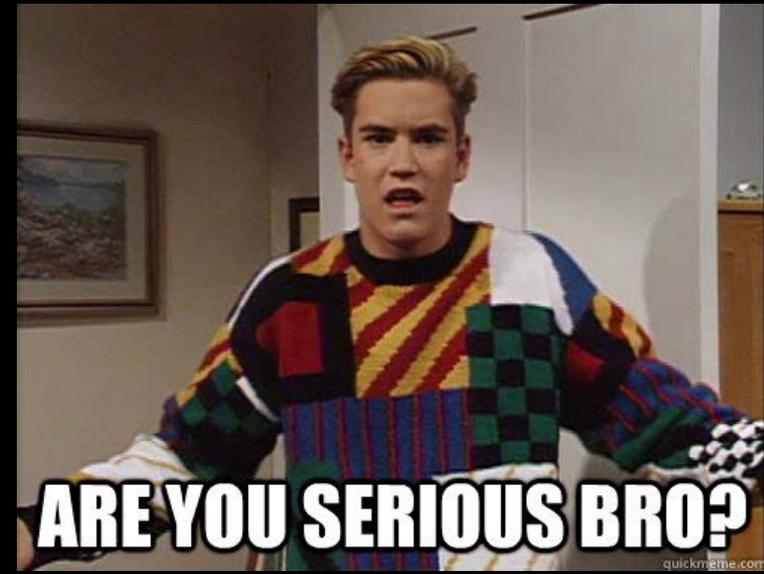
ARE YOU SERIOUS?



**YOU SERIOUS
??!!**



ARE YOU SERIOUS?



ARE YOU SERIOUS BRO?



Journey of Job



Job 2:11-13

¹¹ When Job's three friends, Eliphaz the Temanite, Bildad the Shuhite and Zophar the Naamathite, heard about all the troubles that had come upon him, they set out from their homes and met together by agreement to go and sympathize with him and comfort him. ¹² When they saw him from a distance, they could hardly recognize him; they began to weep aloud, and they tore their robes and sprinkled dust on their heads. ¹³ Then they sat on the ground with him for seven days and seven nights. No one said a word to him, because they saw how great his suffering was.

With vs. Fix



“As we listen to each other and share our differences—not in a violent way—looking for and believing that our mutual understanding comes first. Asking, “Where does our pain come from? Why are you hurting?” And I give you your pain. And I say that you’re hurting. And you give me my pain. And we say that we’re hurting.

Frantz Fanon, who was a mid-20th-century Algerian psychiatrist, said the oppressed would have to come to the place in a way that they can tell the oppressor, “You’re oppressing me.” And the oppressor is open and hears that person.

John M. Perkins



That's the language—the dialogue—you've got to create. You've got to create a language where we really hear each other. Where we feel each other's pain.

And I think Jesus would say that's a language of love. That would mean that we would have to sit down and reason together. That we must have this conversation. That we must listen to each other.

We've got to be close enough to the situation that we can listen to the pain. So Christians have to be present. Be there. I'm hoping and praying that this will create a deeper conversation."

John M. Perkins



Job 3

After this, Job opened his mouth and cursed the day of his birth. 2 He said:

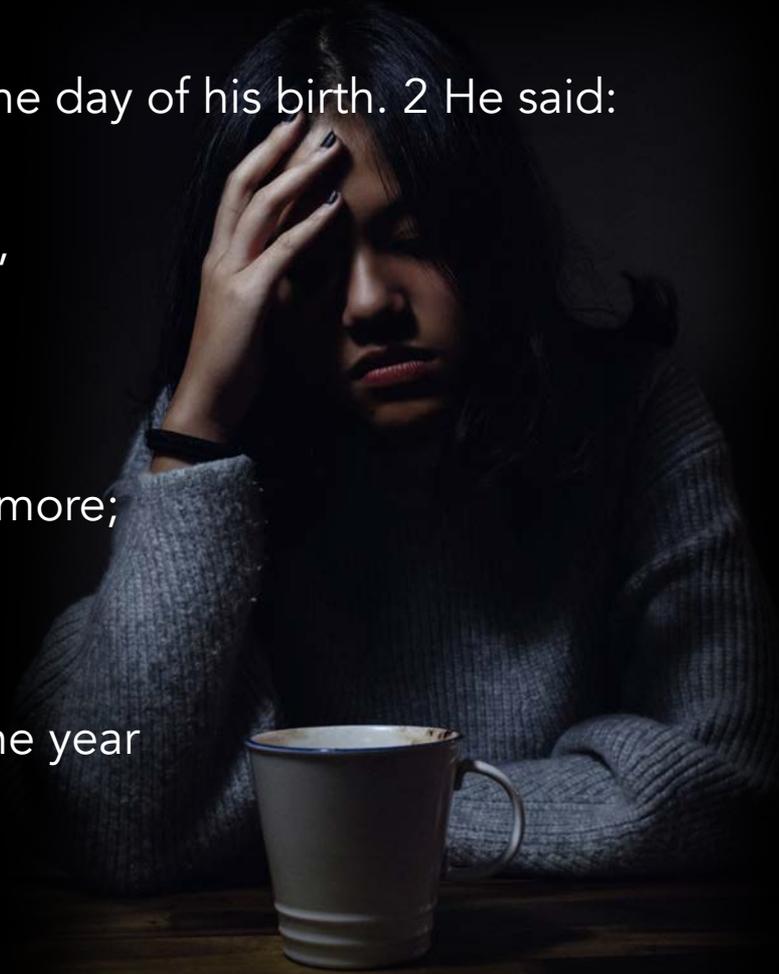
3 "May the day of my birth perish,
and the night that said, 'A boy is conceived!'

4 That day—may it turn to darkness;
may God above not care about it;
may no light shine on it.

5 May gloom and utter darkness claim it once more;
may a cloud settle over it;
may blackness overwhelm it.

6 That night—may thick darkness seize it;
may it not be included among the days of the year
nor be entered in any of the months.

7 May that night be barren;
may no shout of joy be heard in it.



Job 3

8 May those who curse days curse that day,
those who are ready to rouse Leviathan.

9 May its morning stars become dark;
may it wait for daylight in vain
and not see the first rays of dawn,

10 for it did not shut the doors of the womb on me
to hide trouble from my eyes.

11 "Why did I not perish at birth,
and die as I came from the womb?

12 Why were there knees to receive me
and breasts that I might be nursed?

13 For now I would be lying down in peace;
I would be asleep and at rest

14 with kings and rulers of the earth,
who built for themselves places now lying in ruins,



Job 3

15 with princes who had gold,
who filled their houses with silver.

16 Or why was I not hidden away in the ground like a stillborn child,
like an infant who never saw the light of day?

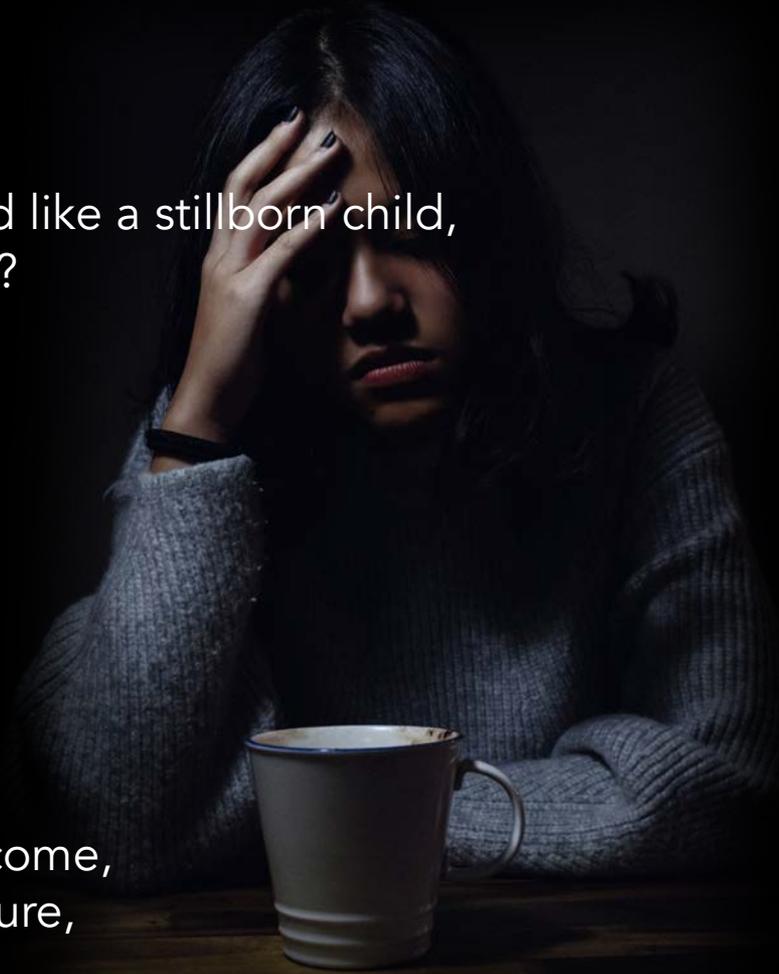
17 There the wicked cease from turmoil,
and there the weary are at rest.

18 Captives also enjoy their ease;
they no longer hear the slave driver's shout.

19 The small and the great are there,
and the slaves are freed from their owners.

20 "Why is light given to those in misery,
and life to the bitter of soul,

21 to those who long for death that does not come,
who search for it more than for hidden treasure,



Job 3

22 who are filled with gladness
and rejoice when they reach the grave?

23 Why is life given to a man
whose way is hidden,
whom God has hedged in?

24 For sighing has become my daily food;
my groans pour out like water.

25 What I feared has come upon me;
what I dreaded has happened to me.

26 I have no peace, no quietness;
I have no rest, but only turmoil."



Psalm 88



Psalm 88

darkness is my
closest friend.

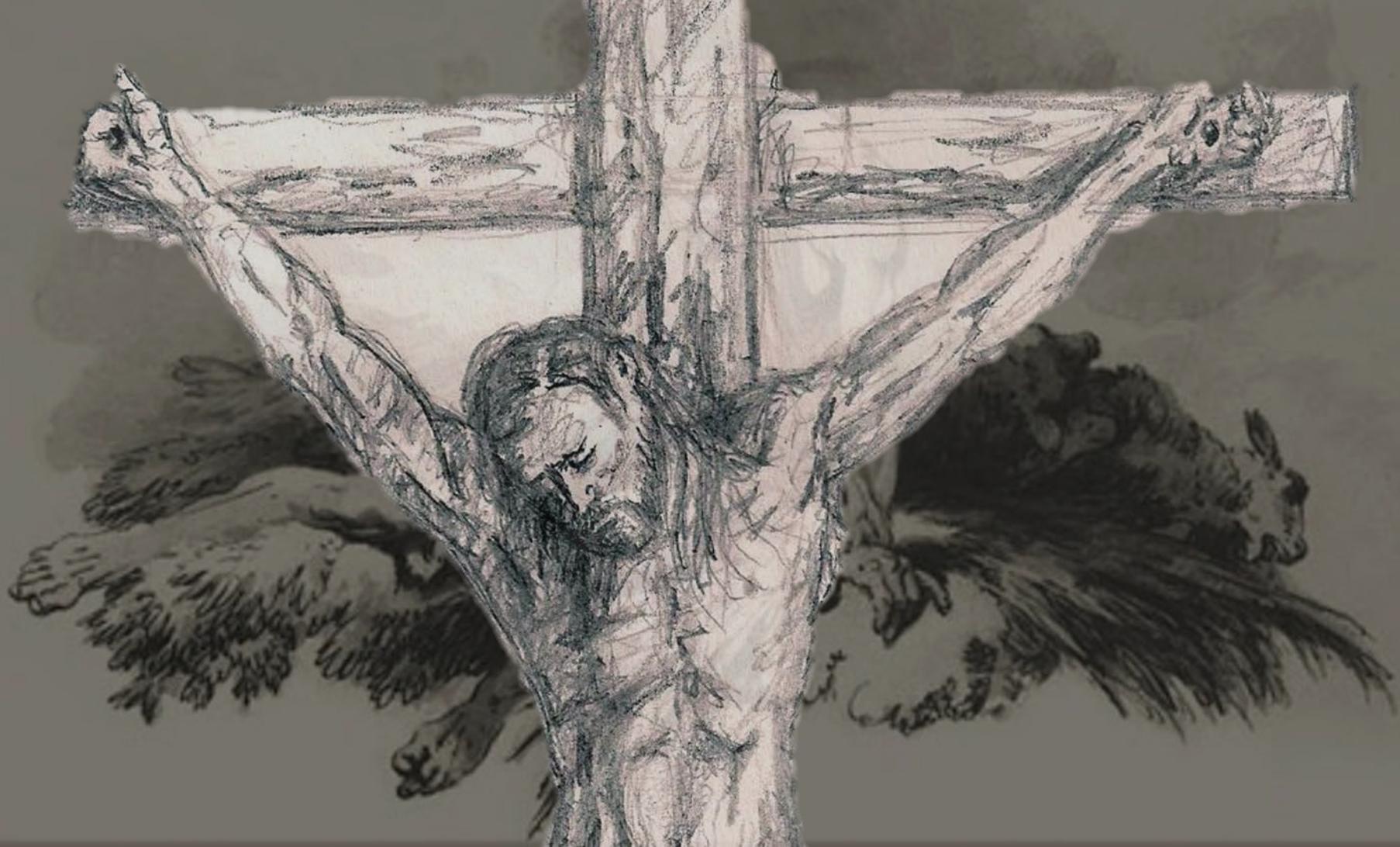


Hebrews 2:14-18

14 Since the children have flesh and blood, he too shared in their humanity so that by his death he might break the power of him who holds the power of death—that is, the devil— 15 and free those who all their lives were held in slavery by their fear of death. 16 For surely it is not angels he helps, but Abraham's descendants. 17 For this reason he had to be made like them, fully human in every way, in order that he might become a merciful and faithful high priest in service to God, and that he might make atonement for the sins of the people. 18 Because he himself suffered when he was tempted, he is able to help those who are being tempted.

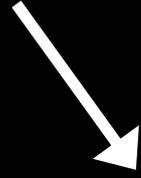






Meet David.

David



Further Reflection

Do you know Jesus who is with you and shares pain with you?

How do you view God when darkness seems to be your closest friend?

Spend some time sharing all of your heart with God this week.

How will you respond this week when someone needs to share pain? (With vs. Fix)