Thankfulness is powerful. It can strengthen the threads that keep your heart lifted and held together, enlighten you to the whole truth of your circumstance no matter how dismal, and lift your eyes up to God and off of whatever life has dropped in your lap. There, God gives you the strength and patience and wisdom you need to address it. Thankfulness is powerful.

Today I am thankful that my mom is still with us. Last night, my mom endured a second aneurysm rupture 4x larger than the first. This morning they did a procedure to stop the bleed, which was successful, praise God. She has been stabilized, and we find ourselves gearing up for another recovery starting from square 1. Thankfully my mom is a miracle and continues to make it over every mountain she's encountered on her path. Thankfully I have precious family and friends who faithfully fight with us in prayer. Thankfully I got to sit around a table with my dad and brothers (except Will, who has returned to China to be with his wife) and eat the incredible food my aunts and cousins worked so hard to prepare. Did I ever imagine myself eating thanksgiving dinner in a surgical waiting room? No, but God knew, and today He was with me there and reminded me of the power of thankfulness. So today the threads of my heart are soaking up that power. keeping it lifted and held together. That power has enlightened me to the whole truth of my circumstance; Jesus is sovereign and loves us and is in control, working this all for good, no matter how dismal it all may appear. Today as I lift my eyes up and off of what life has dropped in my lap, here, God is faithful to give me the strength and patience and wisdom I need to address it.

Thankfulness is powerful.