

*3 daily devotions
on gaining freedom and joy*



FOR WOMEN





Want to Wrestle?

'O God, save me by your name, and vindicate me by your might' (Psalm 54:1).

Let's keep this simple. There is a pace, a rhythm to how I work in you. I know you want to rush it, to feel fully free. I place that longing within you to search for Me, a longing that cannot be replaced but can be filled with other things, other commitments.

Oh, daughter, what does it look like to be committed to Me?

Let Me tell you.

There is waiting. A lot of waiting. At least that is what it feels like.

It feels like I am stalling, that I am busy doing other things and can't attend to you or I am pushing you to wrestle with Me into discomfort.

Wrestling, by its nature, is uncomfortable.

But let me tell you more about wrestling. It is full body contact. It is arms wrapped around. It is holding on tight and tumbling and maintaining a firm grasp on your opponent.

I am willing to wrestle with you. I am willing to stay here, in the arena, with you. I am willing to be with you, reassuring you I am here.

The waiting isn't stagnation when you are wrestling with Me. I would rather you wrestle with Me, want to push back against Me, in frustration or anger or fear, than turn your back and not engage all together.





Daughter, I want to engage. I love for you to tell Me what you think, how you are mad or hurt or frustrated or scared. I want to hear you cry out, see you reach for Me, look around, seeking to find Me so you can grab hold of Me—right here—and head into the arena where we can have it out.

I want to have all of you. You are not too much. You are not too much for Me to handle. And I am strong enough to hold you while you cling to Me, not sure if you want to hang on or let go.

Keep hanging on, girl.

No matter what, I am holding you the whole time.



I Am With You On This Road

*"Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not lean on your own understanding.
In all your ways acknowledge him, and he will make straight your paths."
(Proverbs 3:5-3:6).*

My daughter, you are no mistake. I made you with intention, I made you with your face in my mind, your voice in my ears. I made you with a name and with grace and with gifts only yours—your gifts my very gift to you.

You are not made with a pressure to perform, with an expectation to achieve. You are not made with a heaviness to bear around your neck, a weight to carry, a weariness of long days one after another.

I know the way with Me can feel hard. I know this road feels long. I am with you on the road, my dear. *I am with you on this road.*

Take steps now, where you can no longer see. Reach your hand out now, for I long to grab yours and hold tight. Lift those shoulders now; let me take that burden you carry.

Can you see me taking it? Can you see my hands upon your shoulders, the weight being lifted off? Can you feel shackles being cut? Can you feel the things you can't, with your eyes, see?

I am for you, my child. And I do not ask you to go places where I will not be. *Only go where I am.* Even though you can't see the next steps, I do. And I go ahead, and I know when the path is clear.



Just follow Me, my daughter. I know this road, this one marked out for you. You have choices about where to go, whether to turn right or to turn left. But ask Me where I am. And trust I give you recognition for the One who made you, for the One who designed your heart, for the One who knows His daughter and the details of the road, for her, ahead.





Is This Where You Want to Be?

"As for that in the good soil, they are those who, hearing the word, hold it fast in an honest and good heart, and bear fruit with patience." (Luke 8:15).

There is the uncovering now. I uncover you, lifting you up from the place where you are. Placing your feet on new soil. When you are placed in this new place, look for Me. I know you cry rescue. I know you cry peace. You crave slowing. You crave my hand upon your heart.

When you are replanted, notice the soil. Ask Me what it needs. I have designed you. And because I have designed you, you crave Me. Because I have designed you and planted you and watered you and adored you, your new place will have Me there. I will fill it up.

If you want Me to.

Would you ask me to? Would you ask Me to fill up the space where you are?

I have come for you, and I remind you how deep my love is, the height and depth of my love. I am the strength you crave, the energy you desire. I am healing. I am newness. Come, be planted and look around. Look at Me, where I am. And then . . . and then, I will show you what I see.

For where you are planted is where I want you to see. I want you to see with my eyes, my heart. I put you here to not stay a stump, a dry stalk stuck in cracked ground. I ask you if you want to be watered and fed and nourished with rich soil.

Do you?





I ask if you want to be fed with holy water, my life pouring in so it overflows.
Drink of the stream, my daughter. Look where you are planted. See the
richness I bring. You can't see it unless you ask Me to give you my eyes, my
heart. You won't see the fertile ground.

Let Me show you.

See my hand?

May we go?



ARE YOU READY TO HEAR FROM GOD?

Loop for Women is a free email devotional for women who long to encounter God. On Monday and Thursday, we send a guided devotional your way that invites you to meditate on God's beauty and be reminded of his deep, deep love for you. On Fridays, we invite you to go even deeper through a longer, more contemplative offering that is designed to quiet your heart, anchor you in Scripture, and listen closely to what the Holy Spirit has to say to you.

Our community is full of more than 100,000 women who are asking big questions, offering their tender hearts to God, and making space to listen to what matters. We've saved a seat for you!

SUBSCRIBE TODAY, FREE!

