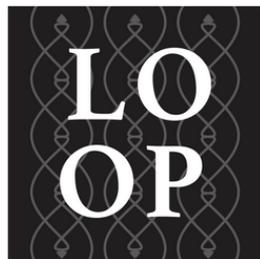




*3 daily devotions
on God's love, joy, and grace*



FOR WOMEN





You Have Something to Say

Then those who feared the Lord spoke with one another. The Lord paid attention and heard them, and a book of remembrance was written before him of those who feared the Lord and esteemed his name." (Malachi 3:16).

Fair one, I come for you. I come for you again. I do not tire of being close to you. I do not tire of leaning in, listening to your words, your cries, your pleas, your songs. I strengthen you. I equip you. I restore you. I surround you with hope. I bring people around you to show you hope. You have brothers and sisters I want to show you, people whose names I know and whom I delight in bringing forth to you, whom I delight in you getting to know.

So open your eyes now. Be open and trust Me. I protect your heart, when I am in the center of community, with you. Do not fear trusting your heart with another when I am in the center. I am the safe place so you can take risks with your heart. Do not fear. I am the safe place so you can be bold and vulnerable and fearless.

You have a story all your own, with ups and downs and things you regret, things you've done you wish you could change. Ask Me into those places. Let Me show you a new way to view these old stories. There is a fresh story I want to give you, a fresh perspective on every past thing you've done that you regret.

There is hope everywhere, child. There is hope in everything, in every moment, in every past, in every future. The hope for the future exists in Me—and I ask you to trust Me so I may show you how I look at your past. When I show you your past, I am asking you to trust Me in how I see you. And how I see you is not at all how you see yourself.





I give you glimpses of beauty, glimpses of glory, glimpses of hope and light. But the light that shines all around you, the light that shines from within you, the Spirit I give you to lead you and be your friend and carry you through these hard days, is what makes you beyond beautiful, my daughter. *You are beyond what you can imagine right now.*

There is light within you that cannot be contained, and that is the light that rewrites all past mistakes, rewrites all regrets, and gives you courage to go forward into the new story I give for you to share. Share with these people I bring, these people with whom you can trust your heart. Look for Me, ask Me where I am. Ask Me if I am with them. And if I am, go forward, daughter, and share that story of yours that will be a blessing to all who hear it. Because it is the story of hope, the story of light, the story of the two of us, so beautiful, together.





The One Thing I Ask You to Do

"Therefore, we are ambassadors for Christ, God making his appeal through us. We implore you on behalf of Christ, be reconciled to God. For our sake he made him to be sin who knew no sin, so that in him we might become the righteousness of God." (2 Corinthians 5:20 - 5:21).

You can believe you're alone. You can believe you're no good. You can believe you've gone too far. You can believe your mistake can't be fixed. I know.

You can believe you don't deserve to be loved. You can believe there is no way out. You can believe your life is one of destruction and problems and this last thing you did, well, it just can't be turned around.

You can believe you're trapped. You can believe you're worthless. You can believe you're doomed and unlovable and not desired. I know.

You can believe all these things. Yes.

Or, you can declare your inheritance, a seemingly impossible, completely true inheritance. You can claim your voice, your future, the gift of knowing there is always another way; there is always hope; there is always a path through the seemingly impossible. For *I* am possible. You are not possible. No, not alone. But *I* am here. *I* am here. And *I* am possible.

I am the way. Never you. *Never try to make your own way.* That is how you lose your way. You are not lost, now, when you cling to Me. You are not lost when you remember you are found. *You are found.*





You are found by the One who adores you and waits for you and celebrates with wild abandonment when his daughter is found.

Choose the life of knowing you are not lost, not one little bit, but found. And when mistakes are made you wish you could take back, don't try to figure out a solution by yourself. Remember, you are not the way. I have come. I lead. I am the one with the plan.

And do you know what the plan always involves? Do you know—no matter what has happened, no matter what you've said or done—the one thing I always ask you to do, the one thing my plan always involves?

Love.



Hold Out Your Hand

"And now, O Lord, for what do I wait? My hope is in you." (Psalm 39:7).

It might be time to let go. It might be time to empty your hands. It might be time to stop grasping.

Open up your hands. There are things I want to place in them. For I *do* want you to hold on to *some* things.

I want you to hold on to hope. This day is full of Me. There is beginning here. There are things for which to be grateful.

I want you to hold on to love. What is more important than you, than your own pursuits? What is before you, who is before you? How can you enter into a situation with my love pouring out? How can you show her, show him, my face?

I want you to hold on to faith. You do not stay in the hard times forever. There is good coming. There is also beauty here, right now. Look for Me and you will find Me. Listen for Me and you will hear my voice, all around.

I want you to hold on to joy. Joy is for you. Joy is for you to feel. Joy is for you to wake up with and experience and demonstrate. Could you imagine practicing spreading joy? It is for you to know.

I want you to hold on to Me. I want you to treasure moments, and I want you to be present with Me. Look ahead, to the future, and ask for wisdom so I may teach you the way to go, whether to spend time here or there.





I want you to hold on to grace, the forgiveness and life I give you. I want you to remember how I came for you and come again. I want you to live in freedom, breathe deeply, rest in what I give.

I want you to hold on to my hand, in everything you do. I want you to hold on to my hope, my love, my faith, my joy, my grace. I want you to hold in your heart the image of you I put before you, the daughter clinging to her Father's hand.



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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!

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