

a sermon series in Romans 8

Object & Act



Christian Wiman

Perhaps the question, with regard to suffering and what it will mean in your life, comes down to this: What will be the object of your faith, and what will your act of faith look like?





Brené Brown

I hoped faith would be an epidural for pain. Turns out to be a midwife.



In the beginning was the Word and the Word wept

for the world, for you, for untimely, and too soon. The Word weeps still with sea-born tears that wash over again, again with each new sentence end.

The mercy is presence not relief.

Hope is a face, two hands, scarred feet.

A quiet stand at the doorway and entry in to a place where to end is only to begin.



Connor Gwin