

## Get Out of the Box

We tell ourselves to “Think outside the box” based on hopes and dreams that we’d be able to grasp something breathtaking

Yet often in our fear of forsaking familiarity we settle for living in a box that our thoughts find comfortable

And we allow our tendency to form a dependency on what we think we know to shew our view of the God we worship

It’s the flaw of humanity to think that we can master spirituality for the motive of getting what we want rather getting to know our creator himself

For so long I tried to tell Jesus that he belongs in the back room because the customers I’m serving might be uncomfortable with knowing that he works there

But me telling God where he belongs in is where I started to go wrong

I tend to treat God’s word as if it’s shallow

And I allow scripture to just be something I walk over

When the words were meant to walk over me

Capable of taking a phrase that I’d heard countless times and pressing it on my heart with an imprint that only a living and active Spirit can make

I get disappointed because I write out prayers phrased as demands and hold them up to God as a child with a permission slip asking him to sign it without thinking twice

How small must I think he is to assume with my demands filled with selfishness and motivated by progressiveness would suffice

How many prayers I’ve looked back at and been glad that he didn’t answer them as the god that lived in a box that my imagination created

But instead he answered my prayers as the God who comprehends the fabrication of the universe and orchestrates every detail of human life like a symphony that only he knows every note to

It’s funny how I treat God like he’s dumb

Like he’s that socially awkward friend that you can’t be yourself around

I forget that the whole reason I am a relational being is because I’m designed in his image

And honestly I’m the awkward one because I tried to act like I have God all figured out

When he’s actually the friend that you can sit and have a conversation with and not have to pretend to be anything

And everytime you walk away, your heart finds another reason to fall in love with them

The closer I get to God the farther I get from understanding why he would want to have a relationship with me

I got my feelings hurt because I tried to put God in a box told me and he told me that he doesn't live there

Amidst me forming an opinion about God from my thoughts and the thoughts of others  
The only words that have ground to stand, are the ones that He has said about himself.

A statement that used to strike me with fear now fills me with peace  
God is not who we think he is, he's better