

The Land of UnKnowing

Jesus constantly encountered desperate people. Desperation drew Him to them. One such example is a story of the mess on the descending switchback path from the Mount of Transfiguration. A father who ran out of options, platitudes, and solutions begged Jesus to heal his son. You can hear the emotions behind the words, "If You can do anything, have compassion on us and help us!" Jesus says to the father, "If you can believe, all things *are* possible to him who believes." And the father replies, "Lord, I believe; help my unbelief!"

It seems like a dichotomy- *I believe. Help my unbelief.* But that's the case for all of us. The state that we've entered is called "*Unknowing.*" It was incorporated about 6000 years ago just east of Eden's spender. But it's always been there. I've often stood at the border, one foot in *Unknowing* and the other in *Faith*. I'm amazed how connected these two provinces are. Faith is a state we aspire to enter with grace and certainty. Unknown is a wind-beaten dustbowl. It's the badlands of spirituality that is often ignored but where many saints have spent days, even years. We believe we can change. We believe in the breakthrough of grace. On the other hand, we are often blind to the healing hand of God. It's both. *I believe. Help my unbelief.* Note that Jesus didn't say, "I'll heal you once you believe 100%. Jesus met the father right where he was. He met him right in the middle of the land of Unknowing. Lean in to the truth that He is willing to meet you there also.