

## Asking for a Friend – Day 3

**“How can you believe in something you can’t see or prove?”**

**Scripture Focus:**

*“Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.”* – Hebrews 11:1 (NKJV)

I grew up in a Baptist family. We went to church—our family basically built the church outside of Butler, GA. My granddaddy was a deacon, and my grandmother taught Sunday School. And when I say they built the church, I mean literally—from the ground up, structure and all.

But when my mom was diagnosed with Acute Myeloid Leukemia, everything changed. I became bitter. In true honesty, I’ll tell you—I stopped praying. I felt like God had it out for me. We had just lost my grandmother and my granddaddy, and now we were losing my mother. I couldn’t grasp why all my people were dying. Shortly after my mom passed, my best friend in the world passed away too. We had grown up side by side. I kept moving forward in my radio career and ended up back in Dothan, AL, where a woman named Laura used to stop by my office just to pray for me. I couldn’t understand why. I was sitting on top of the radio world—awards lined my office walls, and our morning show was number one in the market. But inside, I was hollow. Empty. Alone. I had people in my life, but I was drinking myself into darkness and taking pills that landed me in the hospital.

I woke up hearing music in the back of my mind—songs that reminded me of the church I grew up in. And in that moment, I knew God was speaking to me: **“Your time here isn’t up. I put you here on purpose. And that purpose isn’t complete.”**

So when people ask me, *“How do you believe in a God you can’t see, feel, or touch?”*—I tell them this: **Real Christian faith isn’t about closing your eyes and hoping for the best.** It’s rooted in something far deeper. It’s rooted in history—Jesus lived, He died, and He rose again. And it’s rooted in experience—real, raw, painful, redemptive experiences like mine.

Let's be honest—**faith can feel like a big ask.** Believing in a God you can't see or touch? Trusting that He hears your prayers when all you hear is silence? That's a valid question—and one many believers wrestle with at some point.

But think about this: **we believe in things we can't see every single day.**

- You can't see gravity, but you trust it will hold you to the ground.
- You can't physically hold time, but you schedule your life around it.
- You can't see love, but you know it's real because of how it moves people to give, to serve, to forgive.

Faith in God works much the same way. We may not see Him with our eyes, but we can **see the evidence of His presence**—in answered prayers, changed hearts, divine peace, and moments of unexplainable strength in the middle of struggle.

Faith isn't blind. It's based on the evidence we *can* see, even when we can't see everything clearly.

### **Prayer:**

God, thank You for never giving up on us—even when we walked away. Help us to trust You when we can't see clearly, and remind us that real faith is not based on what we feel, but on what we *know* to be true. **In Jesus' name we pray, Amen.**

### **Discussion/Reflection Questions:**

- Have you ever gone through a season where you turned away from God? What brought you back?
- What is one moment in your life that made you feel certain God was real?
- What would you say to someone who thinks faith is just wishful thinking?