

TEARS IN HIS BOTTLE

Day 5: When the Morning Comes

Scripture:

“Weeping may endure for a night, but joy comes in the morning.” — Psalm 30:5 (KJV)

Devotional:

You’ve cried the tears. You’ve felt the ache of loss, the hollow silence of grief, the weight of sorrow that settles in your chest like an anchor. You’ve questioned God, sat in the stillness, and clung to promises that felt like they belonged to someone else.

But here’s the truth that has echoed through every page of this devotional:

God never left.

Not when you sobbed alone in the dark.

Not when you couldn’t muster a prayer.

Not even when you questioned if He was real.

He saw every tear.

He counted every sleepless night.

He collected every cry.

And now, He leads you gently toward hope.

Psalm 30:5 says *joy comes in the morning*. That doesn’t always mean the sun rises and sorrow vanishes. Sometimes the “morning” is a slow unfolding—a breath of peace in the chaos, a moment of laughter you didn’t expect, or a memory that brings gratitude instead of pain.

Joy doesn’t erase grief. But it redeems it.

God can take the shattered parts of your story and shape them into something beautiful. Not overnight. Not without scars. But in His time, and with His touch.

Your sorrow has not been wasted. It has deepened your compassion. It has softened your heart. It has drawn you into the arms of a Savior who understands suffering.

And as you move forward—one small step at a time—you carry more than just your grief. You carry God's faithfulness.

You carry strength you didn't know you had.

You carry a testimony of hope.

You may still cry sometimes. That's okay. But don't forget: morning is coming. And with it, the light of new beginnings.

Reflection Questions:

1. Looking back over the past few days, where have you sensed God's nearness in your sorrow?
2. How has your view of grief or healing changed?
3. What does "joy in the morning" look like for you—today, this week, or this year?

Prayer: God, Thank You for walking with me through sorrow. Thank You for holding my tears, understanding my pain, and whispering hope into my broken places. I believe that joy will come—not because life will be perfect, but because You are still good. Help me step forward with courage. Let my story reflect Your kindness, even in sorrow. You have met me in the night. Walk with me now into the morning. In Jesus Name We Pray, Amen.