



September 3, 2019

*Finding Your Song
in Your Sorrow*



Valley of Dry Bones

The hand of the Lord was upon me and He brought me out by the Spirit and set me down in the middle of the valley, and it was full of bones. Ezekiel 37

I realize this Ezekiel passage is about Israel becoming a nation during the end times. However, today it is for me! We at Heavenly Hope have been transported and set down in a valley of dry bones, and they are described as “very dry.” Moms whose children have passed are often very dry; lacking hope.

I confess that continually sitting in a valley of dry bones can get quite depressing thinking about so many children, so many deaths, so many tragic stories.

Yet God’s question comes to me as it did to Ezekiel, “can these bones live?”

Like Ezekiel, I answer, “God, you know.”

God leads Ezekiel to prophesy this over the dry bones: I will cause breath to enter you, that you may come to life! I will make sinews and flesh to cover you and put breath in you so that you may come alive and know that I am the Lord.

This is what keeps us sitting in the valley: watching God give breath to the moms who, like the sparrow, have hit the window and lost their child; watching them begin to move again and come to life!

What happens next? Verse 7, there’s a noise and a rattling. The bones come together, bone-to-bone. Moms come alive, move and join our support groups and conferences, or just meet together bone-to-bone. Soon verse 10 comes alive: they stand and become a great army.

This is my big, hairy (literally) dream for moms: that they come alive and become a great army supporting other moms!



Discovery Dialog with your Composer: What happens when the graves are opened? Ezekiel 37:12-14.

Prayer: Put flesh on my dry bones, Lord. Make them become alive again.

Selah: Today my “dry bones” are coming alive and beginning to move!

