

A close-up photograph of a person's hands pulling on a thick, white, braided rope. The hands are positioned on the left side of the frame, with fingers gripping the rope. The background is a dark, textured blue surface, possibly a wall or a large piece of fabric. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the texture of the rope and the skin of the hands.

PULLING  
**BLESSING**  
OUT OF  
**DESTRUCTION**

# 1. Before you die, do something.

## II Kings 7:3-8

<sup>3</sup> Now there were four leprous men at the entrance of the gate; and they said to one another, “Why are we sitting here until we die? <sup>4</sup> If we say, ‘We will enter the city,’ the famine *is* in the city, and we shall die there. And if we sit here, we die also. Now therefore, come, let us surrender to the army of the Syrians. If they keep us alive, we shall live; and if they kill us, we shall only die.” <sup>5</sup> And they rose at twilight to go to the camp of the Syrians; and when they had come to the outskirts of the Syrian camp, to their surprise no one *was* there.

<sup>6</sup> For the Lord had caused the army of the Syrians to hear the noise of chariots and the noise of horses—the noise of a great army; so they said to one another, “Look, the king of Israel has hired against us the kings of the Hittites and the kings of the Egyptians to attack us!” <sup>7</sup> Therefore they arose and fled at twilight, and left the camp intact—their tents, their horses, and their donkeys—and they fled for their lives. <sup>8</sup> And when these lepers came to the outskirts of the camp, they went into one tent and ate and drank, and carried from it silver and gold and clothing, and went and hid *them*; then they came back and entered another tent, and carried *some* from there *also*, and went and hid *it*.

2. When you get there, and it's not what you expected...call it forth.

John 11:32-44

<sup>32</sup> Then, when Mary came where Jesus was, and saw Him, she fell down at His feet, saying to Him, "Lord, if You had been here, my brother would not have died."

<sup>33</sup> Therefore, when Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her weeping, He groaned in the spirit and was troubled. <sup>34</sup> And He said, "Where have you laid him?"

They said to Him, "Lord, come and see."

<sup>35</sup> Jesus wept. <sup>36</sup> Then the Jews said, “See how He loved him!”

<sup>37</sup> And some of them said, “Could not this Man, who opened the eyes of the blind, also have kept this man from dying?”

<sup>38</sup> Then Jesus, again groaning in Himself, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone lay against it. <sup>39</sup> Jesus said, “Take away the stone.”

Martha, the sister of him who was dead, said to Him, “Lord, by this time there is a stench, for he has been *dead* four days.”

<sup>40</sup> Jesus said to her, “Did I not say to you that if you would believe you would see the glory of God?” <sup>41</sup> Then they took away the stone <sup>[d]</sup>*from the place* where the dead man was lying. And Jesus lifted up *His* eyes and said, “Father, I thank You that You have heard Me. <sup>42</sup> And I know that You always hear Me, but because of the people who are standing by I said *this*, that they may believe that You sent Me.” <sup>43</sup> Now when He had said these things, He cried with a loud voice, “Lazarus, come forth!” <sup>44</sup> And he who had died came out bound hand and foot with graveclothes, and his face was wrapped with a cloth. Jesus said to them, “Loose him, and let him go.”

3. Sometimes you have to let it go, so that it will come back to you.

### Exodus 2:2-3

So the woman conceived and bore a son. And when she saw that he *was* a beautiful *child*, she hid him three months. <sup>3</sup> But when she could no longer hide him, she took an ark of bulrushes for him, daubed it with asphalt and pitch, put the child in it, and laid *it* in the reeds by the river's bank.

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