

The Potters House



HELP IS ON THE WAY

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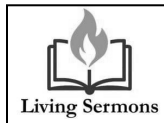
Help Is on the Way

Source: The Potters House

Preacher: Sarah Jakes Roberts

Publisher: LivingSermons.com

Watch Live Video [Here](#)



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All inquiries and permissions:

info.livingsermons@gmail.com

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Foreword

*A few are born in the very midst of life's deepest trials. **Help Is on the Way** belongs to that rare and powerful category.*

In this message, Sarah Jakes Roberts stands before the Church not after every battle has been won, but while walking through one. Rather than waiting until every question had been answered, every procedure completed, or every uncertainty removed, she chose the path of transparency. In doing so, she reminds us that faith is not merely a testimony of what God has already done; it is also the courage to trust Him while the story is still unfolding.

*This sermon is a deeply personal testimony woven together with biblical truth. Beginning with Jesus' promise of the Holy Spirit in **John 14:25–26**, Sarah guides readers through one of the most difficult realities of the Christian life—the tension of holding gratitude and grief at the same time. She shows us that genuine faith does not deny pain, nor does worship require us to suppress our tears. Instead, she invites us to bring every wound, every disappointment, and every unanswered question into the presence of God, where the Holy Spirit faithfully reminds us of God's promises.*

As editors, our responsibility has been to preserve the preacher's voice while presenting this message in a clear, readable format for personal study and spiritual growth. Every effort has been made to retain the warmth, honesty, pastoral sensitivity, and prophetic encouragement that characterized the original delivery, while carefully proofreading the transcript, organizing its flow, and presenting Scripture references in the trusted language of the King James Version (KJV).

*The central truth of this book is beautifully simple: **help is not merely coming someday—it is already on the way because the Helper, the Holy Spirit, has been sent to every believer.** Whether God chooses to heal instantly or lead us faithfully through a process, His presence never departs from those who trust Him.*

Perhaps you are reading these pages while carrying burdens no one else can see. Perhaps you are navigating unanswered prayers, unexpected diagnoses, family struggles, emotional wounds, or seasons of uncertainty. This message was preached for hearts exactly like yours. It reminds us that pain need not have the final word. Hope can be born in suffering, faith can grow in waiting, and God's mercy is new every morning.

As you read, do more than admire the testimony—allow the Holy Spirit to minister personally to you. Pause often. Reflect on the Scriptures. Pray through the moments that resonate with your own journey. Above all, remember that the same God who sustained His servant through her process remains faithful to sustain every believer today.

May these pages strengthen your faith, renew your hope, and remind you that no valley is ever walked alone.

Grace and peace,

— Wisdom Epsi

Chief Editor, LivingSermons.com

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Publisher's Note

This book is a faithful transcript of a live sermon delivered by the preacher under the inspiration and unction of the Holy Spirit. Every effort has been made to preserve the preacher's exact words, tone, flow, and spiritual authority, while carefully proofreading and formatting the message into a clear and readable ebook format.

The message you are about to read was originally ministered in a live congregational setting. As such, it carries the weight, urgency, and atmosphere of that sacred gathering. Minor grammatical and structural adjustments have been made solely to enhance readability, without altering the substance, intent, or power of the original delivery.

Watch the live sermon from which this message was transcribed on YouTube, **at [the Potters House Official YouTube Channel](#)**

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Our commitment is excellence without dilution.

Our standard is reverence for the Word of God.

Our daily goal is to transform powerful live sermons into polished PDF and ebook editions for the edification of the Body of Christ.

It is our prayer that as you read, the same grace, conviction, clarity, and impartation present in the live service will minister to you afresh.

— ***Livingsermons.com***

A Spirit-led Publishing Stewardship

Main Message

Begins Here



Scripture Reading

John 14:25–26 (KJV)

"These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you."

A Personal Testimony

I love you too. I love you too.

Well, this is going to be part testimony service and part message.

I simply want to share with you what God has been speaking to me in this season. If it's okay, I want to be honest and transparent about some of the highs and lows—some of the things that are still in process.

One thing I can assure you is this: sometimes we wait to tell our story until we have completely overcome, until we are standing fully in the victory. Yet I know that I am still in process. I'm still recovering.

I didn't want to wait until I was completely on the other side before I came back to tell my family that it's okay to be in the process while still trusting God.

If I had to put a title to these thoughts, it would simply be:

Help Is on the Way

Before we go any further, let's look at **John 14:25–26**. Jesus is speaking to His disciples. He's preparing them for a time when He will no longer be physically walking beside them.

If you read through John chapters 14 and 15, you'll find so much rich truth. I encourage you to read the entire passage. But for the sake of our time together—and before we receive Communion—I want to highlight these verses.

Jesus said,

"These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you."

(John 14:25–26, KJV)

Opening Prayer

Lord, we need a reminder. In the midst of uncertainty... In the midst of trials... In the midst of tribulation...

Sometimes we become so distracted that we forget what You have spoken. We forget the promises You have made. So today, send the Helper into this room. Meet each and every one of us in a deep and personal way. Remind us of the things that only You know we need to hear.

Lord, we open our hearts. We open our minds. We open our ears. And we say,
"Speak, Lord. We are listening."

Have Your way in this place, great God. Flow through me as only You can. And even as I serve Your people, heal me in the process.

In Jesus' name,

Amen.

Gratitude and Grief Can Exist Together

Some of you watching online—or those visiting for the first time—may not know everything that's happened over the past few weeks, so let me share a little of my testimony.

A few weeks ago, I was playing on a trampoline when I had a fall. When I landed, I fractured bones in my neck and suffered herniated discs that were pressing against my spinal cord. What's interesting is that, in the moment it happened, I felt some pain, but for the most part, I actually felt okay.

When my daughter said she was going to call my husband, I told her, *"It's really not that serious. I just need a minute."* My husband came outside—and I don't know if any of you have people in your family who think they're physicians!

You know, before *Grey's Anatomy* and before George Clooney convinced everybody they had medical degrees. So he's examining me, asking me to walk straight, checking different things while talking on the phone. Eventually they decided, *"We're taking you to the emergency room."*

I kept saying, *"If y'all could just get me a ginger ale and a pillow, I promise I'll be fine."* Thankfully, they didn't listen to me. They called the ambulance. And I'm grateful they did. Because where I fractured the bone and herniated the discs...

If the injury had been **one inch higher**, it literally would have taken my life. If it had been **one inch lower**, I would have been paralyzed. God spared me.

When Gratitude Meets Grief

While we were receiving all of the medical reports in the hospital room, I couldn't help but feel grateful. God had placed people in my life who took care of me in ways I never would have taken care of myself. I could feel the love of God flowing toward me from every direction.

I was grateful.

And I still am.

But once I received the neck brace and they sent me home, I have to be honest...

As grateful as I was...

I was grieving.

I think that's one of the hardest parts about going through something where you know God saved you.

You know He spared you.

You know He showed up.

Yet at the same time...

You're hurting.

Maybe it's just me.

I don't mind telling my story.

I don't want to dilute my gratitude with grief...

But sometimes that's the reality.

I'm grateful...

And I'm hurting.

I'm grateful that I'm alive.

I'm grateful that this wasn't the end of my story.

I'm grateful it didn't permanently change my life.

But I'm also grieving that my baby had to witness it.

I'm grieving that my life suddenly shifted.

I'm grieving that, during a season when I should have been taking care of my parents, they had to take care of me.

I don't know if I'm the only one who's ever had to navigate gratitude and grief at the same time.

Giving God Our Praise While Hiding Our Pain

Sometimes, in our desire to be good, grateful Christians, we master the art of giving God our praise.

We master worship.

We master thanksgiving.

But there are moments when we don't want to appear ungrateful.

So we keep our pain to ourselves.

We think,

"God, I don't want You to think I'm ungrateful for everything You've done."

So we freely give Him our gratitude...

But we try to carry our disappointment by ourselves.

We try to carry our pain by ourselves.

Yet the truth is...

Sometimes we're living in both gratitude and grief.

That was exactly where I found myself.

I was thanking God for breakthrough.

Thanking Him for healing.

While simultaneously believing Him for even more breakthrough.

A Miracle That Left No Evidence

About four weeks later, I went back for my follow-up appointment.

The doctor looked at me and said,

"I have some good news."

He said,

"The fracture in your neck has completely healed."

Then he said something that absolutely changed me.

He said,

"It looks like it never happened."

Sometimes broken bones heal in a way that leaves evidence they were once broken.

But not this one.

He said,

"This bone healed in such a way that you can't even tell it was ever broken."

That's when my praise truly came alive.

God...

How can You heal me so completely that there's no evidence left?

People often say,

"You don't look like what you've been through."

No...

For real.

Even the X-ray says I don't look like what I've been through.

He healed me so completely that there was no evidence left.

And that's somebody's word today.

You serve a God who can heal.

I'm not just talking about broken bones.

I'm talking about broken hearts.

I'm talking about wounded minds.

I'm talking about deep places inside of us.

He can heal you in such a complete way that it looks like it never happened at all.

Gratitude... Again

So I got my gratitude back. Then the doctor continued. He said, *"But the herniated discs have actually gotten worse."*

There it was again. Gratitude...

And grief. The discs were now pressing even closer against my spinal cord than they had immediately after the accident. This is where many people become silent. Because they don't want to say anything that sounds like they're dishonoring God. Or like God somehow left them hanging.

Think about it. I have a healed bone that looks like it was never broken. And at the very same time...

I have herniated discs that are worse than before. This is the tension of truly walking with the Lord. Sometimes He does things that only He can do in an instant. And sometimes He walks you through things that only He can walk you through. We all love instant deliverance. But if we talked more honestly about the seasons when deliverance didn't happen overnight...

When we had to walk some things out...

When life wasn't wrapped up with a neat little bow...

Then maybe more people would realize they aren't alone. Maybe fewer people would wonder, *"Am I the only one God didn't immediately rescue?"*

If we had a real testimony service today...

Some people would stand up and say, *"In one area of my life, God healed me like it never happened."* *"In another area, I had to walk through it."*

"I had to live through things I never wanted to experience."

And while walking through those valleys, I finally understood what the psalmist meant when he wrote,

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me..."

(Psalm 23:4, KJV)

You don't develop that kind of faith unless the Lord walks you through some places you would never have chosen for yourself.

A Miracle in Process

The doctor then said, *"You don't have to wear the neck brace anymore, but we're going to have to schedule surgery."*

He explained that they would remove some of the damaged discs, insert a plate and screws, and realign my spine. So, in about a week, I'll have surgery.

But I didn't want to wait until everything was over before telling you this.

I'm okay right now. That may not mean much to anybody else, but I already know what's waiting for me on the other side.

I didn't want to send a video. I didn't want to make a social media post. I wanted to come home—to my family—and tell you that the same God who healed the fractured bone will be in that operating room healing my spine.

God Doesn't Always Heal the Same Way

The week before this accident, I was standing on this stage talking about the different ways Jesus healed blind men.

To one man, He simply touched his eyes.

To another, He spat on the ground, made clay, and applied it to his eyes.

Different methods.

Same miracle.

Every one of them was healed.

I want you to know that just because God doesn't answer your prayer the way you expected...

It doesn't mean He didn't hear you.

My God is still supplying all my needs.

And if God is in one part of this journey...

Then He's in all of it.

That's what I've been reminding myself every step of the way.

"God, if You're in any of this...

Then You're in all of this."

Because I can clearly see You in some parts...

I choose to trust You with the parts that still feel uncertain.

You're Not the Only One

The more I've talked with people, the more I've realized that I'm not the only one living through something I never wanted to face.

Sometimes we come into church pretending everything is fine.

But because I'm standing right in the middle of reaching for "okay," I wanted to speak today to people who are living through things they never wanted to go through.

I have a friend whose father has been on life support for weeks.

She's grateful he's still here.

But she's grieving that his life has changed.

I have other friends battling autoimmune diseases while raising children during a season when they thought that chapter of life was already behind them.

They're grateful they still have the strength.

But they're grieving how much their lives have changed.

So I began asking God,

"Why do we pull away from You in moments of pain, disappointment, and discouragement?"

And God began showing me something.

Pain does not disappear simply because we ignore it.

Pain Must Be Acknowledged

As grateful as I was, I knew something else was happening inside of me.

I kept thinking, *I'm grateful... I really am grateful... but something is hurting inside of me.*

You know when you're genuinely happy and there's nothing weighing on your heart? You can feel that joy all the way through.

But this was different.

I knew something was buried beneath the surface.

So I began searching my heart.

I prayed,

"Lord, show me what's happening inside of me."

I thank God that I've grown spiritually to the place where my first response was to invite Him to search my heart.

Because I remember seasons when I felt pain and, instead of addressing it, I tried to numb it.

If we were having an honest conversation, many people would admit that half of the mistakes they made in life were simply attempts to escape pain.

You may judge the choices I made. But if you had seen what I was running from before I made those choices, you would understand that those decisions came from a place of pain. Some love decisions came from pain. Some addictions began because of pain. Some destructive habits were born out of confusion and woundedness.

Because pain must be acknowledged. It will not simply disappear.

Pain Will Find Another Outlet

If pain is ignored, it simply changes its form. Sometimes it becomes overachievement.

Sometimes it becomes perfectionism. Sometimes it becomes constantly performing so no one notices what's really happening inside. It takes a mature believer to pray,

"Lord, I'm in pain, and before I pick up the phone... before I return to the things I used to depend on... help me bring this pain into Your presence."

Elijah Ran Into God's Presence

The prophet Elijah didn't merely run away from Jezebel.

He ran into the presence of God.

When he arrived there, he didn't pretend everything was fine.

In **1 Kings 19**, Elijah poured out his heart before the Lord.

He prayed,

"...It is enough; now, O LORD, take away my life..."

(1 Kings 19:4, KJV)

He was exhausted.

He was discouraged.

He was tired of carrying the weight.

We often celebrate the victories, but we rarely talk about the moments when we simply don't want to keep going.

The moments when we cry,

"Lord, would You please deliver me?"

Yet there are seasons when God says,

"I have prayed for you, that your faith fail not..." (Luke 22:32).

Sometimes God doesn't immediately deliver us because He is maturing us in the middle of the trial.

If He removed us too soon, He might also remove the very process that prepares us for our calling.

So He allows us to remain in the fire.

But we're never alone in it.

Just as there was a fourth Man in the fiery furnace, there is Another walking with us in ours.

You're not in this process by yourself.

God's Presence Meets Us Where We Are

As I invited God into my pain, I began asking Him,

"Lord, what do I need right now?"

I thought about Elijah again.

God's response wasn't immediately to change his circumstances.

Instead, He provided what Elijah needed.

Food.

Rest.

His presence.

When you know God as more than just a Deliverer, you realize that you don't have to have everything together before coming into His presence.

Yes, we dressed up and came to church today. But some of us know about praising God in a bonnet. Some of us know about a do-rag praise. Some of us know about praising God with morning breath because life was falling apart before we ever got ourselves together.

Many people can testify, *"The Lord found me right where I was."*

Some say, *"I was drunk when God interrupted my life."*

Others say, *"I was running from Him, and suddenly His presence confronted me."*

God has a way of interrupting our pursuit of temporary pain relief to remind us that nothing should take His place in our lives.

The very pain we're trying to escape is often being used by God to bring us into complete surrender.

The Strong Friend Needs God Too

Many of us are accustomed to achieving. Performing. Holding everyone else together. Being the strong friend. Eventually, we carry that same mentality into our relationship with God.

- We don't lower our walls.
- We don't admit when we're hurting.
- We don't confess that we're grieving.

Because we're so used to being strong. But if you cannot break down in the presence of God... Where can you?

Bring your pain into His presence.

Pain Can Become Preparation

When I look at Elijah's life, I notice something remarkable. There was a season between the showdown on Mount Carmel and the calling of Elisha. Between those two great victories...

There was pain. There was discouragement. There was a moment when Elijah wanted to give up. Yet it was in that in-between place that he encountered God. And in God's presence, everything began to change. The Lord ministered to him in his weakness.

Then He prepared him for the next season of ministry. Sometimes the next chapter begins in the middle of our pain.

Jesus Turned Toward the Father

Something similar happened when Jesus hung on the cross. He was in unimaginable pain. Yet instead of turning away from God, He turned toward Him. He cried,

"My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

(Matthew 27:46, KJV)

Throughout the Gospels, we repeatedly hear Jesus address God as "Father." But in this painful moment, He cries, *"My God..."*

We sense the weight of the suffering. Yet even in His pain, He still directed His heart toward God. Somewhere between, *"My God, my God..."*

and

"Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit..." (Luke 23:46), something happened.

He brought His pain into the presence of God.

God's Presence Changes the Volume

Here's what the Lord showed me. When we invite His presence into our pain, it doesn't always remove the pain...

But it lowers its volume. My grief was incredibly loud. My pain dominated every thought. Until I carried it into God's presence. The pain didn't instantly disappear.

But God's faithfulness took the microphone. It was as though Heaven declared, *"Pain, I know you're speaking loudly."*

"Grief, I know you're shouting."

"But I have another story to tell."

That story is about God's faithfulness.

It's about His ability to remain with us when we feel abandoned.

It's about fresh mercies every single morning.

Pain Can Become the Birthplace of Hope

God showed me something beautiful. Pain can become the birthplace of hope...

If we allow it. Pain becomes the loudest voice in the room...

Until the presence of God enters. Because when His presence arrives, our vision expands. We no longer see only today's suffering. We begin remembering who God has always been. Not just in this moment...

But in every previous moment. The Lord starts reminding us, *"This isn't the first painful season you've survived."*

"This isn't the first time you've wondered where your help would come from."

"And didn't I come through before?"

If God has been faithful before...

Why would this be the moment He abandons you?

The presence of God zooms out from today's crisis and reminds us, *"I still have all power in My hand."*

Just because He didn't use His power the way we expected...

Doesn't mean His power isn't at work. It may simply appear somewhere unexpected.

Turn to your neighbor and say, **"Surprise!"**

You expected God's power in one place. But God assigned His power somewhere you never thought to look.

Look for God in Unexpected Places

I hear the Lord saying,

"You can grieve the places where I didn't move the way you expected..."

"Or you can open your eyes and recognize that I never gave up on you."

Because God has not given up...

You don't have to walk through this alone.

Start looking for Him in unexpected places.

Look for Him where you never imagined He would reveal Himself.

Perhaps you wanted Him to keep someone here.

Perhaps you wanted a different ending.

Perhaps you wanted another outcome.

Yet God still declares,

"For I know the thoughts that I think toward you... thoughts of peace, and not of evil, to give you an expected end."

(Jeremiah 29:11, KJV)

He is still writing your story. He is still giving you hope.

He is still working all things together for your good. He is the Alpha and the Omega. The Beginning and the End. He saw the ending before you ever entered the story. Nothing has taken Him by surprise. Even the things you never wanted to experience are being woven together by His sovereign hand.

So trust Him. Trust the One who began the work. Because He is faithful to complete it.

Praise in the Middle

I'm not worried. I know who my God is. Give me six to twelve weeks...

I'll be right back up here waging war against everything that dares to wage war against me. Will you give me a minute?

Because I know who my God is. There isn't a devil in hell who can move me out of the position God has given me. After everything you've been through...

You have every reason to praise God. Not after it's over. Not after the breakthrough comes. But right in the middle of the process. Let's give those who haven't seen the victory yet ten seconds to praise God as though victory is already in the room.

Because I choose to believe the report of the Lord. And that's true for me...

And for my house.

Don't Let Pain Paralyze Your Praise

Something happens when we refuse to let pain silence our praise. Something happens when we refuse to allow suffering to move us out of position. Something happens that terrifies the enemy. When we exercise our authority and declare, *"I will not be defined by what I'm going through."*

My identity...

My future...

They're in God's hands.

Hope Is Remembered in God's Presence

I've been reading through the book of Lamentations. I love it because these poems teach us that it's okay to be honest with God in seasons of pain.

Read all five chapters. They dismantle every false idea that says believers can't be raw before God. In **Lamentations 3**, Jeremiah pours out his grief. He speaks about forgotten prosperity. He speaks about affliction.

He says,

"My soul hath them still in remembrance, and is humbled in me."

(Lamentations 3:20, KJV)

Then something remarkable happens. In the middle of all that pain...

After bringing his soul into God's presence...

He remembers something. Because God always remembers the original condition of our souls. That's why David said, **"He restoreth my soul..."**

(Psalm 23:3, KJV)

When pain begins reshaping our soul...

We must return to the One who remembers who we were before pain ever touched us.

Then Jeremiah declares,

"This I recall to my mind, therefore have I hope."

(Lamentations 3:21, KJV)

Hope returned...

Not because his circumstances had changed.

But because his perspective had.

Then he remembered,

"It is of the LORD'S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness."

(Lamentations 3:22–23, KJV)

The Lord's Mercies

The doctors told me that, with the amount of pressure on my spinal cord, I shouldn't even be able to lift my hands.

They said I shouldn't be able to lift my legs.

That's why they're watching me so carefully.

They told me,

"You cannot afford one wrong move."

But I know this isn't because I'm some medical anomaly.

I know exactly what it is.

It is the Lord's mercies.

His mercy looked at that damaged disc and said,

"You may get close...

...but you cannot have her."

It is through the Lord's mercies that I am not consumed.

Even in a season where, by every natural standard, I should have been consumed.

I want to speak to some people who shouldn't even be in their right minds after everything they've been through—but the mercy of God has been standing in the gap.

Maybe you had a praying grandmother.

Maybe you never even met your grandmother, but somewhere there was a praying teacher...

A praying pastor...

Someone who stood in the gap for you.

That's why you've survived seasons that should have destroyed you.

Everything around you may have been consumed, but somehow you are still standing.

It's not that you don't feel the pain.

You do.

But the pain has not consumed you the way it should have.

Jeremiah declared,

"It is of the LORD'S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not."

(Lamentations 3:22, KJV)

Notice something.

Jeremiah did not write these words after everything had been restored.

He was still surrounded by devastation.

He was still living among destruction.

His soul was still sinking.

Yet in the middle of all of that, God sent him a reminder.

"This is who I am."

"My mercies are new every morning."

A Different Song in the Middle of Devastation

Something changed. Jeremiah began singing a different song.

Instead of rehearsing his pain, he began declaring,

"Great is thy faithfulness."

(Lamentations 3:23, KJV)

Then he said,

"The LORD is my portion, saith my soul..."

(Lamentations 3:24, KJV)

Think about that.

Just a few verses earlier, his soul was sinking.

But he brought that sinking soul into the presence of God. And while he was there, the light came on. He remembered who God is. He remembered how faithful God had been before. And that remembrance changed what his soul was saying.

Now his soul declares,

"The LORD is my portion... therefore will I hope in him."

(Lamentations 3:24, KJV)

In the middle of pain...

In the middle of devastation...

He discovered that the Lord Himself was enough. And because the Lord was his portion...

Hope returned.

Pain Can Give Birth to Hope

There comes a moment when we allow pain to become the birthplace of hope. When that happens, faith finally has something to stand on. Some of you have reached the point where it's becoming increasingly clear that you're going to have to walk through something you never wanted to face. My prayer for you is simple.

Ask God,

"Give me hope in the middle of this pain."

Romans calls Him,

"...the God of hope..."

(Romans 15:13, KJV)

So pray,

"God...

Give me hope.

Give me hope in the middle of this pain.

Give me hope."

Because if I have hope...

Then I have something upon which faith can rest.

The Bible says,

"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for..."

(Hebrews 11:1, KJV)

If pain steals my hope...

Then it also weakens my faith.

So when the pain refuses to leave...

I invite hope into the pain.

Let Hope Invade the Pain

Think about the Civil Rights Movement. It was the pain of segregation. The pain of injustice. The pain of oppression. That very pain gave birth to hope for a better tomorrow. Pain often creates a longing for something different. It awakens a vision of what could be. People sometimes ask me, *"When am I finally going to leave this toxic relationship?"*

And I tell them, "When your pain becomes greater than your comfort... When your pain gives you a vision of who you could become outside of that relationship...

You'll begin walking toward freedom."

Sometimes all you need is a glimpse of what's possible on the other side of your pain. That vision fuels your faith. So once again I pray, "God... Give me hope."

And that's exactly what He's been doing in my life during this season. He's been giving me hope for what's waiting on the other side.

The Holy Spirit Helps Us Remember

Jeremiah said,

"This I recall to my mind..."

(Lamentations 3:21, KJV)

That tells us something important. Our minds matter in painful seasons. That's why I wanted to begin with Jesus' words in John 14. Jesus knew His disciples would face persecution. He knew betrayal was coming. He knew abandonment was ahead. He knew pain would make them forget. So He prepared them in advance.

He said,

"These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost... he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you."

(John 14:25–26, KJV)

Jesus knew there would be moments when pain would cloud their memory. So He promised them help. He promised the Holy Spirit. The Holy Spirit would teach them what they didn't yet understand. The Holy Spirit would remind them of everything Jesus had spoken.

The Holy Spirit Is More Than Power

Last week we celebrated Pentecost Sunday. Many times when we think about the Holy Spirit, we immediately think about power. And that's understandable.

Especially for those of us who are high achievers. Those of us who are always producing...

Always doing...

Power is attractive because we want to accomplish more. Yes, the Holy Spirit gives power. But that's not all He does. He is also our Advocate.

- Our Comforter.
- Our Teacher.
- Our Guide.

He intercedes for us. He helps translate our prayers when we don't even know how to pray as we ought. He knows exactly how Heaven needs to hear what our hearts are trying to say. He's our Translator. And according to Jesus... He also helps us remember.

Help Is on the Way

That's why I titled this message, **Help Is on the Way**. I'm speaking to people who are living through something they never wanted to face. People who have realized, *"This is the road I'm going to have to walk."*

There will be moments when the walls feel as though they are closing in.

They closed in on Elijah.

They closed in on Jesus.

And they'll close in on us.

There will be moments when pain blinds us.

Disappointment blinds us.

Discouragement blinds us.

Moments when we wonder,

*"Lord...

Have You forsaken me?"*

When those moments come, I want you to remember exactly what Jesus told His disciples.

Help is on the way.

The Holy Spirit will remind you of the very things your heart needs to hear. He will whisper truth into your spirit. He will settle your heart in ways only He can.

The Helper will meet the doctors. The Helper will be with the teachers. The Helper will be wherever you need Him to be. Help is on the way. Sometimes what your heart needs most is simply a reminder of who God is when the pain feels unbearable.

Communion Is a Time of Remembrance

Today we're receiving Communion. Communion is powerful because it reminds us of what we so easily forget. We are in covenant with God. Through the blood of Jesus Christ, we have been reconciled to the Kingdom of Heaven. Because of that reconciliation, we never have to face life's difficulties alone.

The only time we walk alone...

Is when we refuse to invite the Holy Spirit into the difficult places of our lives. Help is on the way. As we prepare our hearts for Communion...

As we allow hidden places to rise to the surface...

The places where we feel attacked...

Abandoned...

Discouraged...

I want to challenge you to make this a moment of remembrance. Allow the presence of God to enter those secret places. Those painful places. Those uncertain places.

As you invite Him in, I believe you're going to experience genuine communion with Him.

I believe you're going to sense His presence in ways you may never have experienced before—or perhaps in ways you've simply forgotten. This is your opportunity to be honest about the weight you've been carrying. This is your opportunity to remember the things you've forgotten about God.

The Helper Knows What You've Forgotten

Jeremiah also wrote,

"Before I formed thee in the belly I knew thee..."

(Jeremiah 1:5, KJV)

God knew us before we ever knew ourselves. He remembers things about His creation that sometimes His creation forgets. That's why we thank God for sending the Holy Spirit. The things we've forgotten...

The Holy Spirit faithfully brings back to our remembrance.

Remember What Christ Has Already Won

As our ministers distribute Communion... Let's remember something sacred. Everything that rises against us in this fallen world has already been defeated through Jesus Christ. Jesus Himself said,

"In the world ye shall have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world."

(John 16:33, KJV)

That's why, even when I wanted to ask, "Lord...

Why am I going through this?

Why did You allow this to happen?"

I remembered another truth. The rain falls on the just...

And on the unjust. None of us receives a special exemption from life's difficulties. We will all walk through hard seasons. Life will sometimes be painful. But we do not walk through it alone. **Help is on the way.**

God Can Build a Monument from Your Devastation

Life is going to be hard. Sometimes it will be downright devastating. But even in those moments, God says, *"I can take that devastation and build a monument for My glory."*

He is building something within us. A deeper faith.

Greater resilience. Holy fire.

Spiritual strength. This is certainly not how I imagined our first year serving as senior pastors would unfold. Not at all.

Shortly after we were installed, I came down with pneumonia. I had to call Bishop and say, *"Bishop, can you come preach? This girl has pneumonia."*

Then, before we even reached our first anniversary...

Another battle.

There was something I wanted to say during our installation service that I never had the opportunity to express. Church culture today can sometimes become highly produced.

We're trying to keep up with content. Trying to keep up with YouTube. Trying to keep up with production quality. Sometimes church can begin to feel more like a production than a family. But growing up in church taught me something different.

When you become part of a church family, you're not simply agreeing to sing songs together.

You're saying,

"We're going to do life together."

We're going to get sick together.

We're going to heal together.

We're going to celebrate graduations together.

We're going to raise our children together.

Though I wish I could have given you a different first year...

I'm honored that we get to walk through life together...

Even when life becomes unpredictable.

I know many of you know my story.

Life is throwing punches at me right now.

But I also know many of you have your own stories.

Life is throwing punches at you too.

I wanted you to know...

You're not in the ring by yourself.

Sometimes one of the greatest helps God sends is another believer who is willing to stay in the fight beside you.

If I may be a little selfish...

I'm so grateful that I get to stand in the ring with the members of The Potter's House of Dallas.

Not only those gathered here...

But those joining us from around the world.

Together, we're doing this thing called life.

Communion: A Covenant of Remembrance

As we prepare our hearts for Communion, let us turn to **1 Corinthians 11:23–26**.

The Apostle Paul writes:

"For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread:

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do shew the Lord's death till he come."

(1 Corinthians 11:23–26, KJV)

Broken So We Could Be Whole

Think about the night Jesus was betrayed. His suffering had already begun. He already knew He was about to endure the unimaginable. Then, in one of His weakest moments...

He experienced betrayal. Yet betrayal did not stop Him. On the very night He was betrayed, He took bread. He broke it. And He said,

"Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you..."

(1 Corinthians 11:24, KJV)

Isaiah reminds us,

"...the chastisement of our peace was upon him..."

(Isaiah 53:5, KJV)

He was broken...

So that we might be made whole.

As you hold the bread, think about what Jesus allowed to be broken in His body that is now trying to break you.

He broke what breaks us.

He broke sin.

He broke death.

He broke the power of darkness.

So whatever needs to be broken today...

- Oppression.
- Sickness.
- Addiction.
- Fear.
- Pain.
- Shame.

Bring it before Him. As you hold the bread between your fingers, remember that His body was broken so that we could experience wholeness.

Now break the bread.

And receive His body with thanksgiving.

The Blood Still Speaks

In the same way, we receive the cup. His blood still works. His blood still speaks. His blood established a better covenant with better promises. As we drink, let us renew our minds and hearts with the truth that we are in covenant with God.

Let us consecrate ourselves afresh. The psalmist declared,

"The secret of the LORD is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant."

(Psalm 25:14, KJV)

Let us receive the cup together.

Prayer After Communion

Lord, Today we receive afresh. We call to remembrance all that You accomplished through the cross. We proclaim Your death until You come again. You who knew no sin became sin for us. You carried our weaknesses.

- Our limitations.
- Our struggles.
- Our suffering.

Everything that kept us from being whole was nailed to the cross and put to death. Today we remember.

- We remember that we have freedom in You.
- We remember that we have victory in You.
- We remember that we have peace...

Wholeness...

Shalom...

In You.

Father, we remember that through the blood of Jesus we have been grafted into an everlasting covenant.

We belong to You.

And You belong to us.

You will never leave us.

You will never forsake us.

You will be with us always—even to the end of the age.

And Father, while You are moving among us...

In our minds...

In our bodies...

In our spirits...

If there is anyone sick among us, in the name of Jesus, let healing flow.

If there is brokenness in any life represented here, by the stripes of Jesus, let wholeness be manifested.

We receive Your healing.

We receive Your peace.

We receive everything You purchased for us through Your blood.

And because You were raised from the dead...

Our position is now in Christ.

Seated together with Him in heavenly places.

Seal this work within us.

Establish us in this new season.

We thank You for our pastor.

We thank You for the miraculous healing You have already begun in her body.

Restore her completely.

Renew her.

Strengthen her.

Make her stronger.

Make her wiser.

Make her weightier in Your glory.

And Father, do the same for each of us.

We love You.

In Jesus' name.

Amen.

Congregational Declaration

Heavenly Father, I thank You for Your love. I feel Your love. Heavenly Father, I thank You for the words You spoke to me today. I receive them. Heavenly Father,

I thank You for Jesus. Thank You for making Him, who knew no sin, carry all of mine. My failures. My weaknesses. My shortcomings. You placed them upon His body.

You nailed them to the cross. And You put them to death. Just as Jesus was raised on the third day...

Free...

Victorious...

Because I am in Him... I have been raised with Him. I take my rightful place. Seated in heavenly places in Christ Jesus. Far above principalities and powers. I have been raised.

Holy Spirit, You are the guarantee of my inheritance. I receive You afresh.

- Renew my mind.
- Renew my heart.
- Restore my soul.
- Fill me until I overflow.

Help me walk in my authority. Walk in my purpose. Walk in my assignment. Lord, I love You. Because You first loved me. In Jesus' name.

Amen.

Final Blessing

As you leave today, know this: We love you. Please continue praying as I prepare for surgery in the coming days. Your prayers mean more than you know. Thank you for allowing me to share both my testimony and my process. May the Lord bless you and keep you. May He make His face shine upon you and be gracious unto you.

May He lift up His countenance upon you and give you **shalom**.

In Jesus' name.

Amen.

Living Life Together

At The Potter's House, we are invested in you—not merely in what you do, but in who you are becoming. We believe we are better together. We need one another.

We encourage one another toward holiness. We hold one another accountable. And together we continue growing in Christ. As God positions us to reach every soul, every act of giving becomes an act of faith and agreement with what He is doing through this ministry. We're honored to partner with you in reaching lives around the world.

This is your invitation not merely to watch from a distance...

But to become part of the family. Together we pursue Kingdom solutions for every season of life. Your generosity. Your service.

Your love for God's house...

They are not merely acts of kindness.

They are ministry.

If this message has ministered to you, and you believe in what God is doing through this house, we invite you to become part of this family.

Let's continue doing life together.

And if this message blessed you, share it with someone who needs encouragement today.

It may become the very catalyst God uses to bring breakthrough into their life.

No matter where you are...

Remember this:

God sees you.

God loves you.

And so do we.



About The Potter's House

The Potter's House is an intergenerational church passionately committed to uplifting humanity by embodying Christ's call to salvation while addressing the most pressing challenges facing our world—both locally and globally.

At its core, The Potter's House believes that true transformation requires more than spiritual growth alone. In an ever-changing world, thriving demands a holistic approach to human development—one that nurtures spiritual depth, emotional resilience, meaningful community, intellectual growth, and economic empowerment.

With a mission rooted in faith and innovation, The Potter's House meets people at every stage of life, providing practical solutions, spiritual guidance, and empowering opportunities designed to help individuals and families evolve with purpose, strength, and power.

As a global voice of hope and restoration, The Potter's House remains dedicated to building lives, strengthening communities, and advancing the Kingdom of God through transformative ministry.

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