

# **Q&A: Is it possible to feel like a dead bush on the wasted salt lands but actually be planted by the rivers edge and yielding fruit, Strongly planted?**

Ouch. Yes. I think this is the disparity that often exists between emotion and reality.

In fact, it is here that faith kicks in.

In the words of a song I greatly appreciate at the moment ( <http://www.metrolyrics.com/faithful-lyrics-steven-curtis-chapman.html> )

I am broken, I am bleeding,  
I'm scared and I'm confused,  
but You are faithful.  
Yes You are faithful.  
I am weary, unbelieving.  
God please help my unbelief!  
Cuz You are faithful.  
Yes You are faithful.

I will proclaim it to the world.  
I will declare it to my heart  
And sing it when the sun is shining.  
I will scream it in the dark.

You are faithful!  
You are faithful!  
When you give and when You take away,

even then still Your name  
is faithful!  
You are faithful!  
And with everything inside of me,  
I am choosing to believe  
You are faithful.

I'll leave it at that – if you want to interact more, ask a  
further question.

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