

Simply One Page-Leave, Go and I Will Show

This piece was created from my own reflections and vision. I used ChatGPT as a tool to help shape the text from my original concepts and structure. The final form is the result of thoughtful revision and my own editorial hand. Mike Haddorff-2602

Over the years, I've come to see that the life of faith rarely begins with clarity. It begins with a call. And the call is almost always unsettling.

For Abraham, the words were, "Leave your country, your people, and your father's household, and go to the land I will show you." I've read that verse many times, but lately, it's been reading me.

Leave

I've learned that leaving doesn't always mean changing location. More often, it's letting go of something that's grown too familiar, an identity, a rhythm, a role that once fit but now confines. Leaving is like sweeping a room clean. As hard as it is, that clearing work creates space for something new to happen. In the quiet that follows, I've noticed a shift inside me, a sense of watchfulness, even expectation. It's as though the act of letting go opens a door for what's next. The command to leave always raises the question: *What do I need to give up so that something new can begin?*

Go

Once the space is cleared, the next invitation comes: *Go*. For me, that's where faith turns from reflection into movement. I've never been handed a full set of directions. No map, no step-by-step plan. Just a nudge forward and a promise that what's needed will be given along the way. I used to resist that. I wanted assurance before motion. But I've learned that the motion is the assurance, the going becomes the way the showing unfolds.

I Will Show.

And this is the promise. "I will show you." The showing never comes before the going. It arrives when it's time, in subtle ways that can be easy to miss: a conversation, an idea, a small unexpected opening. God's guidance rarely comes in full sentences. It's revealed in steps, on demand, just when the next bit of light is needed.

What I've come to believe is that this world is alive with divine possibility. The showing is always unfolding for those who are willing to leave, to go, and to stay watchful.

Faith, for me, has become less about having answers and more about creating space for something new to occur, trusting that what is needed will be shown when it's time.

Reflective Question:

Where might I need to apply the broom so that space can open for what might be just ahead?