This is Be Known, and I’m Kerrah Fabacher. You’re listening to episode \_\_\_\_\_\_. We were made for relationship, but so often our relationships are broken. And when our relationships are broken, *we* are broken. One of our deepest human desires is to be known, but we often have lost ourselves along the way. This is a podcast to help you get your relationships back to a place of wholeness. A place of authentic connection, where you feel truly known.

So come on in and sit a while. Let’s exchange fear for love and finally see what good relationships are made of.

Before we begin the episode today, I want to share about a fun opportunity coming up on Sunday, November 15 at 8:00 CT. I am hosting a FREE webinar called *Set Boundaries Without Fear* where I will share with you how fear holds us back the most from setting healthy boundaries, why it says “do not fear” so often in scripture, and how to overcome this fear in boundary setting. You can sign up by heading over to my instagram bio and click the link. OR I will post the full link in the transcript for this episode, which can be found on the podcast page on my site. Hope to see you there, and feel free to send a friend who needs this the link! Now, on to the episode!

When I was in high school, my dad lost his well-paying job. I remember it turned everything upside down in our life. We went from driving nice cars and being able to go on big vacations and even looking at bigger houses to driving a 1985 Ford explorer and applying for student loans for college. It was that experience that changed my relationship with money from that point on. Me and money? We’re not friends.

I don’t remember talking about that experience much as a family then. I just would watch my parents’ melancholy eyes trying to hold back tears in front of us. Their shoulders slumped, and their presence felt heavy. Recently my mom and dad came to visit us and talked about that time in our lives. When my dad had that job, they leaned more on their income than they did on God. His job was the center of his life, of our lives.

It gave us a false sense of security, a foundation based on something as unstable as sand.

My mom and dad remember their identity, their trust even, was in that financial security. And when it was taken from them, they had a hard time trusting God. My mom said she felt as though God had forgotten them.

I felt it, too.

I looked around the parking lot of my expensive private school. I saw Mercedes, Hummers, BMWs, brand new trucks and convertibles. And I would pull in in that Ford explorer, feeling completely out of place.

The whole situation made me wonder where God was, and honestly I began to feel so forgotten. And even a little bitter.

As my family felt left behind, we began to realize we were the ones who had forgotten Him.

Because he is not a God who forgets his people.

We had forgotten to trust him in want and plenty. In sickness and in health. For richer or for poorer. We had learned to lean on him in the hard times, but when times were good… we had nearly left him behind.

And turned to ourselves, to money, to our own abilities to meet our needs.

And God is a jealous God. He does not like being forgotten. Just like I don’t. Just like you don’t.

When is the last time you felt forgotten (real or imagined)? Close your eyes and bring that memory back into your mind. What feeling comes up?

Now imagine being God and being forgotten by the ones He loves. Imagine giving your whole life for a people and those people turn to money, fame, success, relationships, and even “doing things for God” instead. Imagine creating people to reflect you, to be in relationship with you, just to have them turn their backs on you. God knows what it feels like to be forgotten. Many times over.

He knows the pit in a stomach, the lump in a throat. He knows the tears, the heartache.

We are the Israelites who made a golden calf to worship in the wilderness.

We are the rulers who valued fame and money over God.

We are Gomer who was unfaithful to Hosea.

We are Judas Iscariot who sold his Savior for thirty pieces of silver.

We are Adam and Eve who ate of the forbidden tree.

We are the ones who have forgotten.

**It seems that We tend to forget God most when:**

## Things are going well

The money is good. The savings accounts are large and growing. The houses and cars paid off and the jobs are secure. We find the love of our lives or we are able to get pregnant on the first try. We are handling life and its craziness just fine, thank you. We are not sick. We are not worried. Life is good. But when life is this good, we often lose sight of the One who made it all possible, the One who gives and takes away. We become self-sufficient and slightly obnoxious. Leaning on God through hard times seems easy because we have nothing else. We have nearly lost hope, and we need it. We are anxious and we need peace. We are mourning and need comfort. We lean on God a bit selfishly, only coming to Him in need. But He wants our attention in the great moments, too. He wants us to find gratitude, to give Him the glory, to bring praise. To be generous and loving and pour out and use our gifts. In those moments of tangible blessing he wants us to affirm Him. To remember Him. Bc we are the people building the tower of Babel if not.

## Our efforts carry the weight

It’s the mindset that we gave ourselves this life. These opportunities. Oh, I studied hard and was the top of my class. I worked harder than anyone else in the office and deserve that promotion. All of my kids are in honors after I homeschooled them for years. I landed that deal. I cleaned the house all day. Me. Myself. And I. Everything I’ve done is because I have gotten myself here. Well, though hard work does pay off, we have forgotten that there is a greater power at work. A sovereign God who knows what is going on at all times. A God who has laid out the path for us, the very path that we will walk on. A God who gives us strengths and talents and abilities. We are not self-made, self-born. We are finite, limited people who NEED God. We would not exist if not for Him. And we cannot sustain life on our own without Him. We must realize this in order to walk by faith and not by sight.

So instead, may be the ones who remember God.

That He is good.

Kind.

Trustworthy.

Loving.

Forgiving.

Healing.

Just.

Holy.

Sovereign.

May we lean on His character and his history more than our abilities.

May we return to him.

Leaving behind our selfish ambition and vain conceit.

Leaving behind our idolization of money and fame and success.

Leaving behind our self-sufficiency and lack of gratitude.

May we run into His arms.

The arms that have waited for us to return like the father of the prodigal son.

May we embrace who he is.

What he has done.

That he is worthy of praise in the good and the bad.

That he deserves more of our time and love than just desperate cries in the middle of pain.

That he deserves to be remembered.

Thanks for sitting a while with me. I trust that \_\_\_\_remembering God in every monent\_\_ will help you make one step toward wholeness so that you can finally see what good relationships are made of.

You can find me on instagram @kerrah fabacher or at my website, [www.kerrahfabacher.com](http://www.kerrahfabacher.com).

Don’t forget to sign up for the FREE webinar, Set Boundaries Without Fear!

The transcript with the sign up link for this episode are on the podcast page on my website.

Don’t forget to subscribe so that you never miss an episode! I would also be so grateful if you would rate and review the podcast so that more can listen in.

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And a big thanks to my friend, Robert Hargrove, for creating the music for our podcast, and fellow hope\*writer, Alana Dawson for editing the show.

Until next time, friend.

I’ll see you soon!