Broken Together
February 19th, 2015

"I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind; I am like a broken vessel." Psalm 31:12

This morning, I am broken. None of us wants to admit this, but if we are to look past the facade that we put on like cheap make-up each morning, we would see the brokenness of our soul as it truly is.

Casting Crowns has a new song entitled "Broken Together." Please, rather you wish to ever admit you are broken or not, go and find the video of this song and watch it.

As I listened to this song on my way to the office this morning, my heart broke even more. Each day I am surrounded by broken people. This includes all of us, myself included, broken from the beginning and needing someone to put the pieces back together again.

We end up searching in all the wrong places for that someone, that super hero with the super strength to pick up the pieces of our lives and glue them together again. Careers take us away from spouses and loved ones. Selfish ambition drives us to seek that glue and even then, we are so self-inclined we cannot admit that right now, sitting there reading this, you may be one of the broken ones. And, indeed you are.

I sat in my car, praying the rest of the way to the office for the marriages that are in pieces of those who surround me. Families are broken from alcohol, drugs, and the "win at all cost" attitude that drives families apart. And still, we put on more cheap make-up to cover our brokenness.

Like the song from Casting Crowns says, the only way we can survive is to be broken together. Think for a moment, back to the beginning of your marriage when nothing would break your love and commitment. Now, when all the "scars and secrets" are in the light and life is breaking to pieces, it will take being broken together to continue the fight to live and love.
You were young once, and in the end, you will be an elderly couple who have made it through the broken years by being *broken together*. In that brokenness, the final realization comes that only God can be the glue to bring your broken pieces back together again. It is not too late.

*"The spirit of a man will sustain him in sickness, but who can bear a broken spirit?"* Prov. 18:14

There is one thing that will keep you on the path of brokenness you are currently on: your pride! Admitting you are broken does not make you any less of a man or woman. Admitting you need the glue of God to restore you is like the video shows of the young couple, broken together and sitting at the table, who fast forward to the now elderly couple, sitting at the table, who take each other's hand, knowing they have been broken together. And, they have succeeded, throughout all the pain.

Will you, right now, ask God to heal your brokenness? Let's be *broken together*.