

NOTES

Who Flies Your Plane?

Max Lucado | Anxious For Nothing | May 23-24, 2015

1. God is in _____.
2. Anxiety is the perceived loss of _____.
3. Trust God to take _____.

Dear Lord,

You are perfect. You could not be better than you are.

You are self-created. You exist because you chose to exist.

You are self-sustaining. No one helps you. No one gives you strength.

You are self-governing. Who can question your deeds? Who dares advise you?

You are correct. In every way. In every choice. You regret no decision.

You have never failed. Never! You cannot fail! You are God!

You will accomplish your plan.

You are happy. Eternally joyful. Endlessly content.

You are the king, supreme ruler, absolute monarch, high and overlord,
and rajah of all history.

An arch of your eyebrow and a million angels will pivot and salute. Every throne is a footstool to yours. Every crown is papier mâché to yours. No limitations, hesitations, questions, second thoughts, or backward glances. You consult no clock. You keep no calendar. You report to no one. You are in charge.

And I trust you.
