

## Weekly Devotion

Week of April 28, 2026

Acts 9:1–20

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*You are somewhere in the middle of things right now.*

Maybe the middle of a hard conversation you started but haven't finished. Maybe the middle of a decision you've been turning over for weeks. Maybe just the middle of an ordinary day that doesn't feel like it has much to do with resurrection or brave new worlds or any of what we talked about on Sunday.

*That's okay.*

But here is what keeps coming back this week.

*Saul spent three days in the dark.*

Not three hours. Not an afternoon. Three days of blindness, silence, not eating, not drinking — suspended between who he had been and who he had not yet become. The road to Damascus experience was dramatic and immediate. What came after was slow, and quiet, and probably very uncomfortable.

We talk a lot about the blinding light. We don't talk as much about the three days.

But I think the three days might be where most of us actually live. Not in the dramatic moment of encounter — but in the long, disorienting aftermath. The place where something in us has already shifted but we can't quite see yet where we're headed. The place between the old version of ourselves and the new one.

If you are in that place this week — if you are somewhere between who you were and who God is making you — you are not lost. You are not outside the story. You are right in the middle of it.

*And someone is on their way to find you.*

That is what Ananias did. He walked to the street called Straight, knocked on a door, and said *brother* to the man he had every reason to fear. He showed up for someone sitting in the dark, waiting, not yet able to see.

I wonder who in your life is sitting in that dark right now — waiting for someone to show up, say their name, and remind them they are not forgotten.

*And I wonder if you might be the Ananias they are waiting for.*

You don't have to have it all figured out before you go. Ananias didn't. He had questions and fears and very reasonable objections. He went anyway.

That is what believing it actually looks like. Not certainty. Not arrival. Just — going anyway.

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#### SOMETHING TO SIT WITH THIS WEEK

*Is there a street called Straight in your life right now — a person, a conversation, a door you've been standing outside of? What would it look like to knock?*

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#### A PRAYER FOR THE WEEK

*God of the long three days and the sudden opening of eyes —  
meet me somewhere in this week.*

*I am somewhere between the road and the recovery,  
between who I was and who you are making me.*

*Give me the courage of Ananias —  
to go before I feel ready,  
to say brother before it feels safe,  
to knock on the door even when I'm not sure what's on the other side.*

*And if I am the one sitting in the dark —  
send someone to find me.*

*Amen.*