Help My Unbelief by Michelle King Eigemann

*"Immediately the father of the child cried out and said with tears "Lord, I believe; help my unbelief".*

This prayer may be one of the most humble and honest prayers in scripture. A father is seeking deliverance for his son, and he's tried everything...twice. Doctors couldn't heal him; rest didn't help, medicine didn't even touch this boy's symptoms, even the disciples couldn't cast the demon out of this boy. This father is exhausted, confused, and out of options. Then he meets Jesus. Through tears, he begs for healing, restoration, and relief for his son yet admits that his heart holds some doubt...

I know you can do it, but can you do it for me?

For years I've been where this father is, wrestling with the faith that tells me we serve a mighty and powerful God and doubting whether God will move my mountain, part my sea, or defeat my Goliath. I cry out, admitting I've been operating in my strength and begging for a breakthrough.

When we read past verse 24, Jesus tells us why the disciples were unsuccessful in casting out the demon. *"and he said to them, 'This kind can come out by nothing but prayer and fasting."*

For months I've been working on launching my adult son into an Alternative Family Living (AFL) home, and the process has been defeating. Doctors never returned my calls, paperwork got lost, necessary testing was postponed, and we even had one family back out at the last minute. I've prayed, begged, pleaded, and cried out to the Lord with little movement. Then I fasted. The power of fasting has no limits. It can break chains, heal wounds, and open doors that were previously closed.

February 9th, after 40 days of prayer and fasting, we get our breakthrough. A door previously closed will be opened. A difficult and exhausting journey will shift into bright new possibilities. I doubt; my heart is mixed with equal parts of belief and unbelief as I write this. Yet I stand before my savior raw and real. I pray these simple three words, "help my unbelief," and then walk towards my breakthrough.

**BIO** – Michelle wears an array of hats on any given day, but her favorite is Daughter of the King. She lives in the beautiful mountains of North Carolina, where she works as a Child and Family Therapist. She has been a single mother for 18 years and loves to watch God take your most difficult struggles and transform them into passionate purpose. Today Michelle has joyfully embraced her passion for speaking truth into others' lives and assisting them in finding and living out their true identity in Christ. She believes that we need to uncover the lies and labels, identity the root, and replace it with God's truth.