

Transformation Story – Trusting in God’s Plan – Becky Klassen

I grew up in a godly home and accepted Christ as my Savior at a young age, so I don’t have a very dramatic transformation story. But what I do have is 50 years of God’s presence in my life, and lots of circumstances along the way that God has used to teach and transform me more into His likeness.

One such period of learning and shaping occurred in my first year after college. I graduated from college with a job lined up in Wichita and a place to live. Jason and I had been great friends all throughout college and had started dating several months prior to graduating. I was “all in,” and since we were both settling in Wichita after college I thought we’d just ease into our future together.

I thought we’d just ease into our future [marriage] together.

Several months after giving the real world a try, Jason started struggling with questions of his future and where I fit into all of that. I was crushed. We tried to work things through together for a while, but at one point I sensed very clearly that God was telling me to let him go. “It’s okay,” I reasoned, “Jason will talk me out of breaking up and everything will work out!”

It didn’t work out that way because Jason knew as well as I did that it was the right move. So we sadly decided to part ways. It hurt a lot, but I kept thinking that he’d come to his senses and we’d get back together in no time, or at the very most a few months. He’d realize what he was missing and come back.

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Those few months turned into more than a few months, and I was getting frustrated with God for not working it all out the way I wanted! I had many talks with God, and He just kept inviting me to trust Him and His plan for my life. I kept reminding Him why my plan made so much sense, but I felt God continue to say, “Do you trust me? Am I enough?”

I will never forget one particular day, I was on a walk hashing it all out with God for the millionth time. And that day, for whatever reason, I finally surrendered. In my heart I knew that no matter the outcome, God knew what was going to be best for me, and I was okay with that.

I would be lying if I told you that there wasn’t still a small part of me that thought, “Okay, God! Now I’ve really surrendered. I learned my lesson, and so you can bring Jason back now.” But that’s not how the story went, and it was okay. There were times I wanted to pick back up all my old ideas and cling to them, but I remembered that point of surrender and let it go all over again. God was so good to me!

One of the verses He brought to my attention during this time was Isaiah 42:16. “I will lead the blind by ways they have not known, along unfamiliar paths I will guide them; I will turn the darkness into light before them and make the rough places smooth. These are the things I will do; I will not forsake them.”

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And thankfully during all of these months, God was at work in Jason, too! That’s his own story to tell, but there came a day when he had a profound moment with God as well. God showed him that there was a place in his future for me, so he picked up the phone and called. We entered back into a relationship, both feeling so much peace that God had been working it all out. Even after 26 years of marriage, we can both look back on that time period with such gratitude for what God did and the assurance He gave us about moving forward into marriage.

I have looked back on this experience many times, and it reminds me that God knows best. His timing is perfect, and even if the outcome hadn’t turned out as I had hoped, He was with me in it, and He is good.