

## Title: The Immanuel Approach and Really Difficult Questions

May 5, 2025

Greetings all,

As many of you have already encountered, as recipients work through severe traumatic memories, at some point they often ask the really difficult question: "Why did God allow this at all? Why didn't God just stop the perpetrators?" Or at the very least, "Why didn't God give me a whole lot more help in this situation? Why didn't God fix the mess, a lot more quickly and a lot more thoroughly?" I talk about how the Lord addresses these extremely difficult questions, and share some true-story examples, in the big lion book (pages 127-129) and in the new intro books (pages 54-57).

I received an email last week that provides another example of the kind of things people experience when they engage directly with Jesus regarding these tough questions. I thought it might be helpful and encouraging to share this additional true-story example with the rest of you. (Note: It is very important that the recipient hear these truths directly from Jesus. This point is discussed in more detail in the references just cited above.)

Blessings,

Dr. Lehman/Karl

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### **Excerpt from 4/26/25 email (shared with permission):**

"Today I was processing with my local friend, doing sessions for each other. I was trying to process leaving my church a year ago and all the fear, and pain, and wrong things people covered up and everything else that was involved. The most poignant sense of Jesus' presence was a picture of the evening I left my church. I had gone somewhere else for the Sunday morning service, but I still came back to the evening service that night at my old church. After I left the evening service, I was standing out in the parking lot. The clouds above the church were absolutely gorgeous. So extremely beautiful. But I was leaving, and this was not going to be my church's gathering place anymore. It was so sad. Jesus appeared beside me in the memory, with His arm around my shoulder, crying with me.

It felt good to have him cry with me, but I felt a bit angry too. I said, "Jesus, I feel like crying with me is not enough. I want vindication. I want things to be acknowledged, I want what's wrong to be made right. Tears just aren't enough." Jesus looked at me and he said, "I agree. I want all those things as well." I could see him as he looked over Jerusalem and said, "Jerusalem, Jerusalem, you who killed the prophets and stoned those who were sent to you. How I longed

to gather you under my wings, like a hen gathers her chicks, but you were not willing." He had just as strong of a desire for all the things I desired, but people could still choose to go against him. He did show me, though, that even if others wouldn't come, I could come close to him, under his wings, and be safe."