

Article 07 – For Singles

23rd May, 2025

The Storm Won't Break You

Life doesn't pause because you're single. The rent doesn't stop coming. The fridge still needs refilling. The inbox keeps filling with demands. Grief still makes uninvited appearances, and disappointments don't send warnings before crashing into your plans. And when you're navigating all this without the comfort of a partner's hug or the calm reassurance of a shared burden, it can feel like standing in the middle of a hurricane all alone.

The world has long sold the idea that singleness equals carefree living, freedom, and spontaneous adventures. And sometimes, that may be true. But on the harder days, singleness can feel like carrying the weight of life's storms without an extra set of hands to steady the load.

But here is truth: **you are not alone.** Isaiah 43:2 resounds with a timeless promise: *"When you pass through the waters, I will be with you... when you walk through the fire, you will not be burned; the flames will not set you ablaze."*

This is divine assurance. You don't need a spouse to be covered, you have a **Protector**. You don't need a partner to feel secure, you are held by the **Sustainer** of the universe. You don't need someone beside you to walk through the storm when the One who commands the winds and waves is already **within** you.

Let me tell you about Ifeoma. At 34, she lost both her parents within six months. She was single, an only child, and the world around her seemed to collapse. No partner to hold her at night, no children to distract her with laughter. She grieved deeply. She cried through worship songs. She yelled at God in the dark. But she never let go. With trembling hands, she clung to faith. Day by day, she chose to believe, through the fog of grief, that she was not alone.

And do you know what happened? In that lonely season, she found something deeper than comfort, **she found strength.** Not the kind that comes from shared burdens, but the kind that is forged in solitude. Today, Ifeoma is a voice for healing, a beacon of hope for other singles facing loss, and a reminder that God's presence truly does hold when human presence is absent.

There will be nights when the silence feels heavier than your prayers. Days when the pressure mounts and loneliness echoes louder than truth. But lean in. Listen

closely. Beneath the noise, there is the whisper of a faithful God saying, **“I am here. I will never leave you.”**

You are not fragile. You are forged. Fire doesn’t destroy the vessel God has shaped, it purifies it. You’re not being broken; you’re being built. Molded. Strengthened. The storm won’t break you, it will **ble**ss you, if you dare to believe.

So, stand your ground, beloved. The waves may be wild, but you have an Anchor. The fire may rage, but you walk with the Flame-Proof One. The storm may shout, but your Savior whispers louder.

You are not sinking. **You are rising.** You are not breaking. **You are becoming.**

And God, your Ever-Present Help, is still steering the ship.

*Love from the **TiEV** Team*