

HOLY CHAOS

A STORY ABOUT TRUST,
FAMILY, AND GOD'S PROMISES

SAMUEL GREW UP
AND SERVED GOD
WITH ALL HIS HEART!

WHO
ATE THE
SNACKS?!

THE
MYSTERY
WET TOWEL
↓



Once upon a time, there was a family that looked perfectly normal from the outside. Nice house. Smiling faces in photos. Shoes by the door. But if you walked inside... ohhh, you would discover something very important: This was not just a family. This was a *full-time, high-energy, no-breaks-allowed, slightly chaotic adventure zone*.

Every morning began with the same question: "Has anyone seen my...?" And no one ever finished the sentence, because no one ever found the thing.

There was the Great Sock Mystery—where socks went into the laundry in pairs... and came out single.

There was the Breakfast Rush, where someone always said, "I don't like this," five minutes before leaving.

And then... there was the most serious situation of all: The Snack Disappearance Crisis.

You open the cupboard, excited... You *know* there were cookies there yesterday. But now? Empty.

Just crumbs.

A few suspicious crumbs.

"Who ate the snacks?"

"I didn't!"

"Me neither!"

"It wasn't me!"

And suddenly, everyone becomes a detective... but somehow, the mystery is never solved.

Now, even though this family laughed a lot, there were also moments that weren't funny.

Moments when voices got louder.

Moments when someone felt left out.

Moments when someone thought, "Why is this so hard?"

And here's the thing: families are like that.

They are full of love... and also full of *very real moments*.

And a long, long time ago, there was a woman named Hannah who knew exactly what that felt like.

Her family wasn't calm and peaceful either.

There were comparisons.

There were hurt feelings.

There were days when her heart felt heavy—like carrying a backpack full of rocks.

But Hannah didn't pretend everything was okay.

She didn't say, "I'm fine," when she wasn't.

Instead... she went to God.

And she didn't use fancy words.

She didn't stand there and say something perfect.

She prayed the way people pray when they've had *enough*.

She cried.

She whispered.

She poured out everything inside her.

It sounded more like, "God... I don't know what to do anymore."

Have you ever prayed like that?

Maybe when something felt unfair.

Or when someone hurt your feelings.

Or when things just didn't go the way you wanted.

That kind of prayer?

God listens to that.

Now here's something a little funny—and a little sad.

While Hannah was praying, someone saw her and thought,

“Hmm... she's acting strange.”

They didn't understand her.

Have you ever tried to explain something really important... and someone just didn't get it?

Yeah. Hannah knew that feeling too.

But she didn't stop.

She kept trusting God.

And something amazing happened—not right away on the outside... but on the inside.

Her heart changed.

The Bible says her face was no longer sad.

That means something inside her became lighter.

God didn't ignore her.

God met her right there.

Later, God gave Hannah a baby boy named Samuel.

And you might think, “Yay! Happy ending! She finally gets what she wanted!”

But then Hannah did something surprising.

She said, “God, thank You... and I trust You with him.”

She gave Samuel back to God.

And here's something beautiful:

Samuel didn't just grow up...

He grew up learning to listen to God, just like his mother did.

He served God with his whole life.

The faith that began in Hannah's heart continued in Samuel's life.

Now, imagine this.

You finally get your favorite snack.

The one you've been saving.

And then you say, “Thank you! Here—you can have it!”

Would you do that?

Probably not.

But Hannah did as she understood something very important:

Everything we have—our family, our love, even our most special blessings—
they are gifts from God.

And we can trust God with them.

So what does that mean for us?

It means you don't need a perfect family to have real faith.

You can trust God when your house is loud.

You can talk to God when things feel unfair.

You can pray right in the middle of the Snack Disappearance Crisis.

Even during the Great Sock Mystery.

Faith doesn't wait for everything to be calm.

Faith begins right there—in the middle of the mess—when you say, “God... I still trust You.”

And that?

That might be the most powerful thing you do all day.

This story was adapted from Rev. Lucas Bruder's sermon "Holy Chaos" with the assistance of AI tools.