

Remaining When Urgency Demands Movement

FOUNDATION

BEFORE

PLATFORM

FORMING A LIFE THAT ENDURES

Session 9 Patience That Refuses Panic



A DISCIPLESHIP & FORMATION COURSE

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Because we have come to Zion, patience is no longer shaped by time or urgency. It is what remains when urgency loses its authority—a life no longer moved by the need to resolve what God is still forming.

Beyond the Dalet

Summoning Christ's Ekklesia
From Where We Are,
to Where We're Called to Be



WITH BETTY HALL

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Patience is what remains
when urgency loses its authority.



Because we have come to Zion,
we do not step back into distance—
and we do not move ahead
of what God is still forming.



There are moments
when something in us begins to rise—
not because it is time,
but because it feels unresolved.

And yet, this is not how we have learned to respond to time—
especially when something remains unresolved.

When something is not resolving, when clarity is delayed,
when movement feels slower than expected—
something in us begins to respond.



Not always outwardly.

Not always visibly.

But immediately.

A quiet internal movement.

A tightening.

A readiness to act.

To resolve what feels unresolved.

To clarify or stabilize what feels unclear or uncertain.

And this response often feels justified.

It can feel like responsibility.

Like attentiveness.

Like discernment.

But what feels responsible
is not always aligned.

Urgency often feels like responsibility—
but it is usually a response to pressure, not formation.

It presents itself as something that must be followed—
but it does not carry the authority
we have learned to give it.

Because not all movement is obedience.
And not all urgency is wisdom.

Something else is happening.

Something deeper than the moment itself.

Because over time, we have been formed in how we
respond to what feels uncomfortable.

We have learned—
often without realizing it—
to move away from what does not resolve quickly.

To close what feels unresolved.

To relieve what feels tense.

Not as a decision. As a reflex. A learned response.

Where discomfort is not something we remain within—
but something we move to resolve.

And this becomes so familiar that we no longer recognize it as learned.

It feels natural.

It feels right.

It feels necessary.

And because of that,
we begin to trust it.

But this is where something must be seen clearly—
especially in light of what we have just established:

Urgency is not always neutral—
and it is not always wisdom.

It is often the expression
of a learned response
to discomfort.

Not to what is wrong—
but to what is unresolved.

And this is reinforced
by the world we are living in.

A world that trains us
to respond immediately.

To answer quickly.

To resolve instantly.

To move without delay.

Where waiting feels inefficient.

Where silence feels like absence.

Where unresolved tension feels like something
that should not remain.

So when formation unfolds slowly—
when clarity is not immediate—
when something is still in process—
it does not just feel slow.

It feels wrong.

Not because it is wrong.

But because it confronts
how we have been formed.

Before we define patience—
we must recognize this:

Much of what we call urgency
is not discernment.

It is a learned response
to what remains unresolved.

And what remains unresolved
is not where something is missing—
but where something is still being formed.

(Hebrews 6:12; James 1:3–4)

Because what Christ has secured is not threatened by time,
delay does not carry the weight
we have learned to give it.

What has been secured in Christ is not at risk
in what has not yet resolved.

And where nothing is at risk,
urgency has no authority.

Until this is seen,
time still shapes
how we move.

Formation is not measured
by how quickly something resolves—
but by what remains
when it does not. (*Hebrews 10:36*)



When Movement Begins to Rise



And there are moments—
when something in us
begins to rise—
not because it is time,
but because it feels
unresolved.

Just as fear belonged to Sinai,
this reflex toward urgency
is formed in environments
shaped by pressure.





Where outcomes must be secured.
Where clarity must be immediate.

In those environments:
Delay feels dangerous.
Uncertainty feels unstable.

And discomfort
becomes something
that must be corrected.

So over time,
we learn to respond.
Not by remaining—
but by moving.
Not by holding tension—
but by resolving it.
And eventually,
this becomes automatic.





A reflex.

A moment—often unnoticed—
where something in us shifts.

Where we feel the need to act—
not because it is time,
but because it is
uncomfortable
to remain.

And that moment
is where urgency is born.

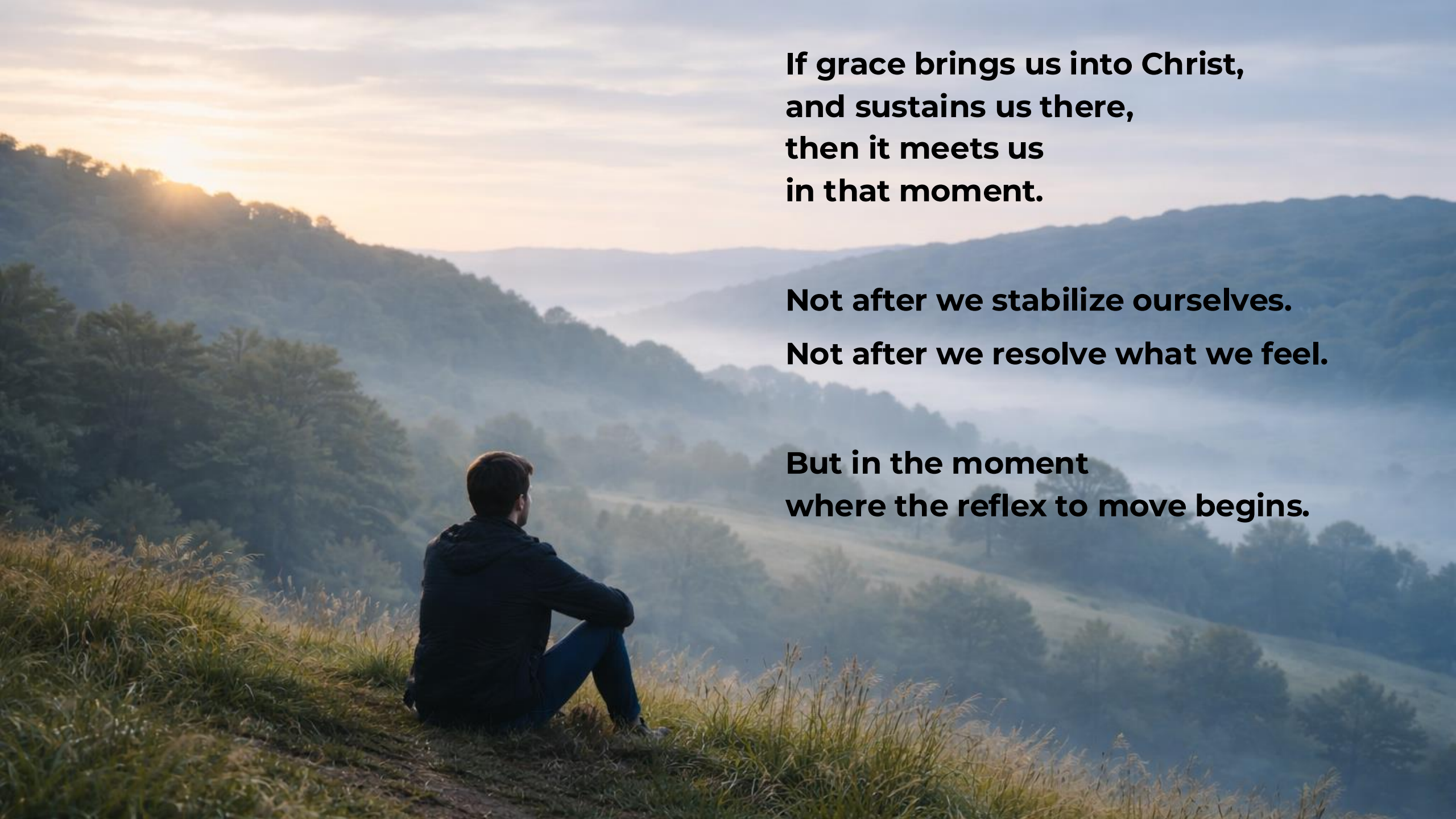
Not from clarity—
but from discomfort
we have been formed
not to carry.

The discomfort you feel
is not evidence that
something is wrong—
it is often the place
where something remains unresolved,
and something is still being formed.



The Space Grace Creates

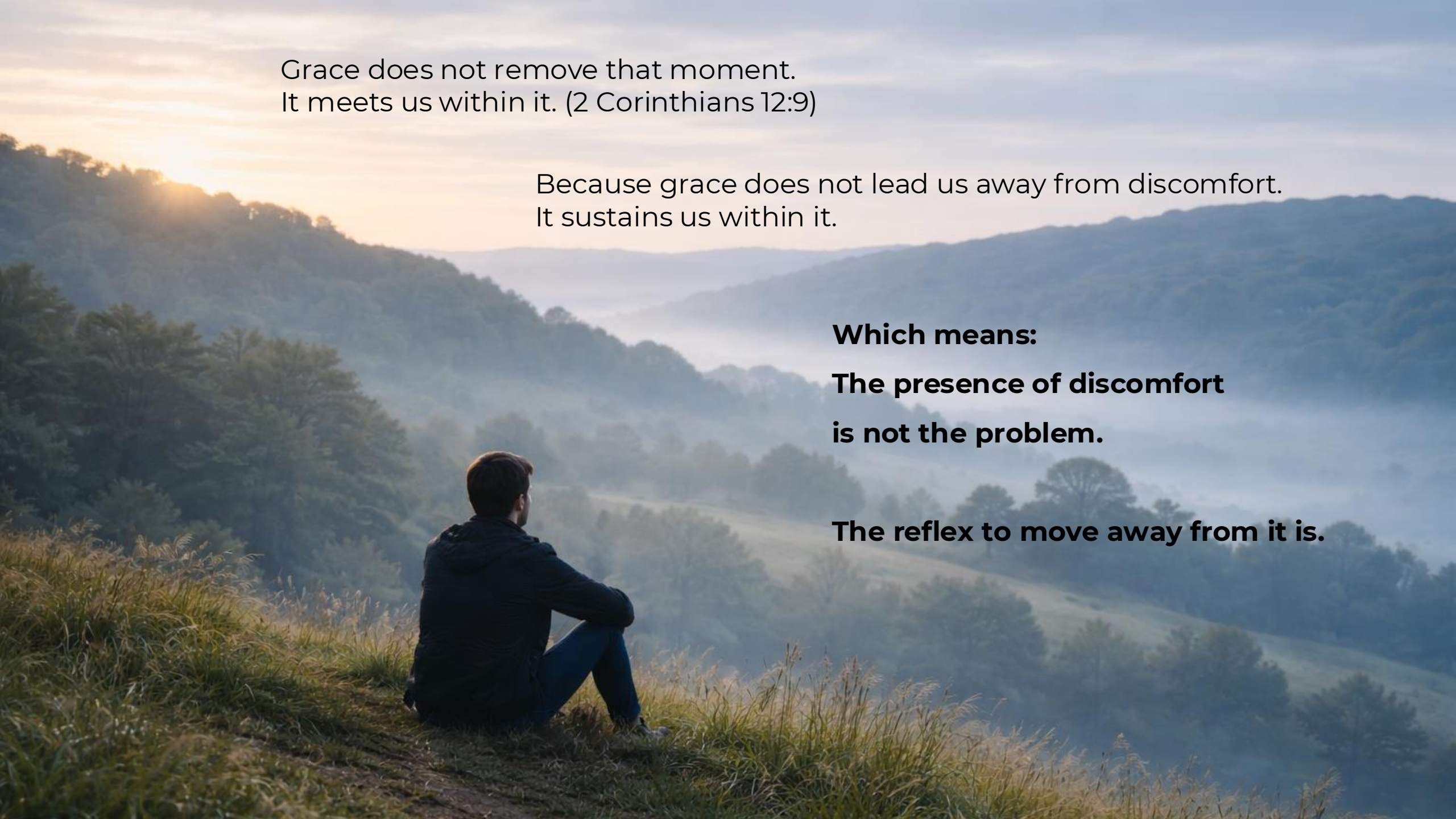


A person is sitting on a grassy hillside, looking out over a vast valley. The sun is rising in the distance, creating a soft, golden glow. The landscape is hazy and layered with rolling hills and valleys. The person is wearing a dark jacket and blue jeans, sitting with their back to the camera.

**If grace brings us into Christ,
and sustains us there,
then it meets us
in that moment.**

**Not after we stabilize ourselves.
Not after we resolve what we feel.**

**But in the moment
where the reflex to move begins.**

A person is sitting on a grassy hill, looking out over a vast valley. The sun is rising in the distance, creating a soft, golden glow over the landscape. The hills are covered in dense green trees, and the overall atmosphere is peaceful and contemplative.

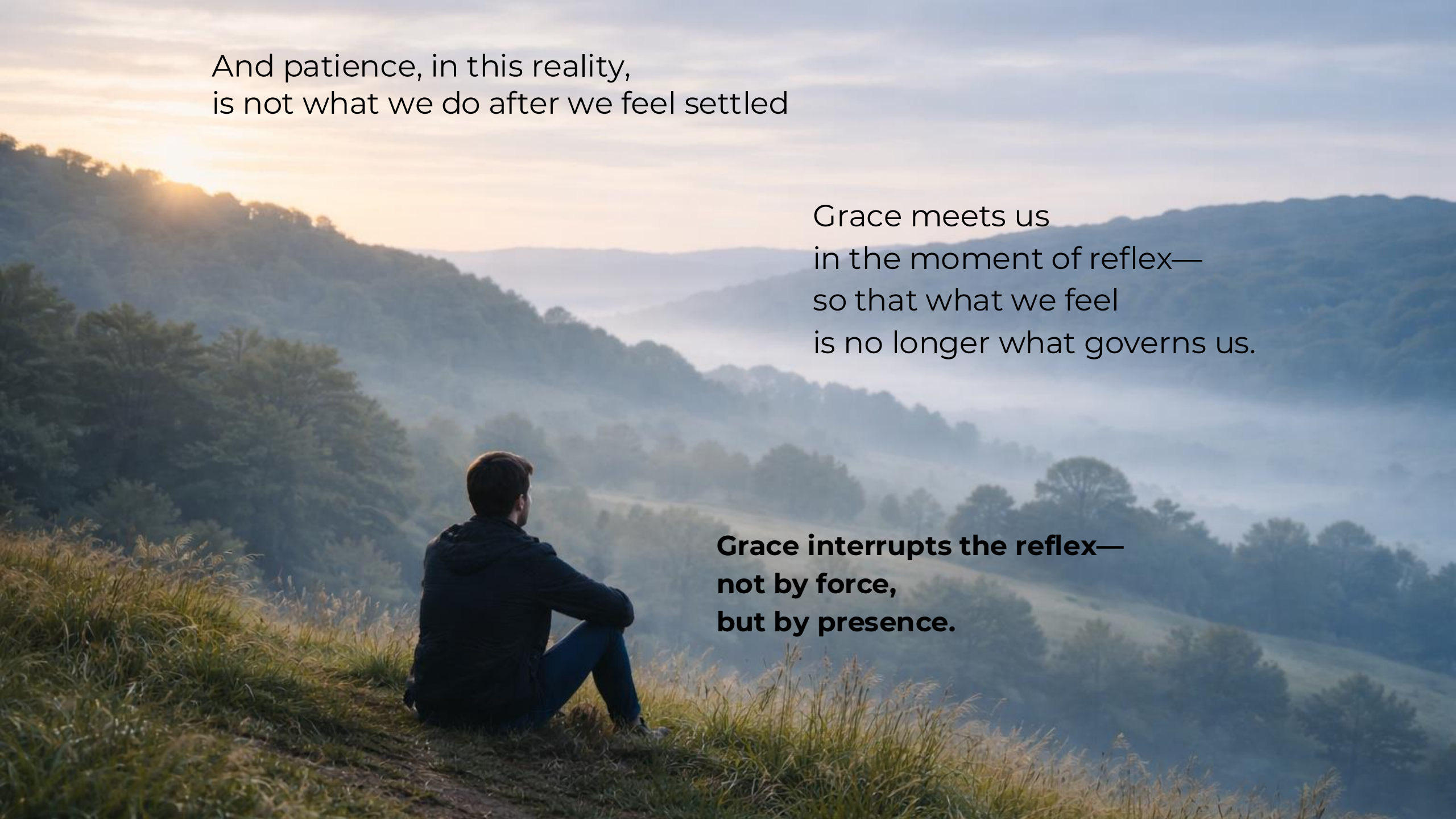
Grace does not remove that moment.
It meets us within it. (2 Corinthians 12:9)

Because grace does not lead us away from discomfort.
It sustains us within it.

Which means:

**The presence of discomfort
is not the problem.**

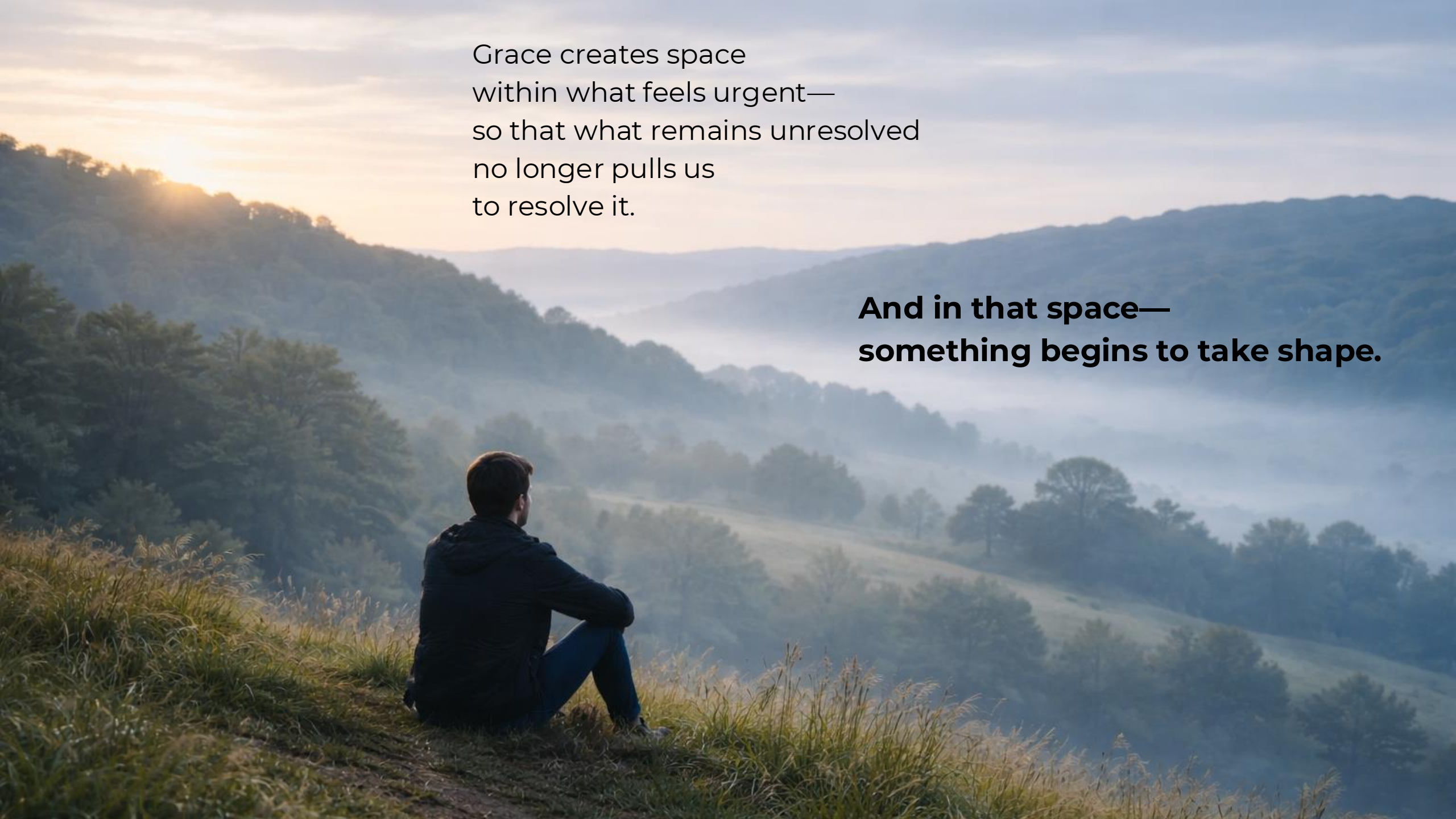
The reflex to move away from it is.

A person is sitting on a grassy hillside, looking out over a vast, misty valley. The sun is rising in the distance, creating a soft, golden glow. The landscape is filled with rolling hills and dense forests, with a layer of mist or fog settling in the valleys. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and contemplative.

And patience, in this reality,
is not what we do after we feel settled


Grace meets us
in the moment of reflex—
so that what we feel
is no longer what governs us.

**Grace interrupts the reflex—
not by force,
but by presence.**

A person is sitting on a grassy hill, looking out over a vast, misty valley. The sun is rising in the distance, creating a soft, golden glow. The landscape is filled with rolling hills and dense forests, with a layer of mist or fog settling in the valleys. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

Grace creates space
within what feels urgent—
so that what remains unresolved
no longer pulls us
to resolve it.

**And in that space—
something begins to take shape.**

A scenic landscape featuring a stone path leading through a valley. The path is made of large, flat stones and is flanked by tall grasses. The valley is filled with rolling hills and dense forests, with a soft mist or fog hanging in the air. The sun is rising in the background, casting a warm glow over the scene. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and serene.

Where Patience Takes Form

This is where what has been forming
begins to be recognized as patience.


Patience is not delay.

It is not the stretching of time—
but the stabilization of presence.

It is not passive waiting.

It is not restraint.

It is not hesitation.

A photograph of a stone path leading through a field of tall grass towards a hazy horizon. The path is made of several large, flat, grey stones set in a line. The grass is tall and green, with some brownish tips. The background is a soft, hazy landscape under a bright sky.

**Patience is what remains
when the need to resolve
what feels unresolved
no longer governs how we move.**

Because we are not remaining to become secure—
we remain because we already are.

What remains unresolved
is not a lack—
but a place where something is being formed.



To stay present
within discomfort
without escaping—
not as a strategy,
and not as a way to achieve an outcome—
but allowing tension to exist
without rushing to remove it.



Because what God is forming
often unfolds
in what has not yet settled—
not after it resolves,
but while it remains
under what He is forming.

And this requires something
we have not been trained in.



Where the moment we want to move
is seen—
but no longer followed.
Not by resisting it.
But by no longer being governed by it.



There is often a moment—
quiet, immediate—
where something in us rises.

To resolve.

To clarify.

To move.

Not because it is time.


But because it is uncomfortable
to remain.



And patience, in that moment,
is not hesitation.

It is a steadiness
that is no longer shaped
by urgency.

Where that first reaction
no longer determines
the direction.

A photograph of a stone path leading through a field of tall grass towards a hazy horizon. The path is made of several large, flat, grey stones set in a dirt and grass bed. The grass is tall and green, with some yellowing at the tips. The background is a soft, hazy landscape under a bright sky.

**Because grace
has removed pressure
as the source.**

So patience is no longer something we strive for.
It is not something we produce—
it is what is uncovered
when urgency is no longer governing us.
It is what remains
when urgency loses its authority.
It becomes something we live from.



A steadiness
that is not controlled by discomfort.

A presence
that is not dictated by urgency.

A trust
that does not require immediate resolution.

Patience is not slow.

It is aligned.



Because Christ has already secured our place,
we are not waiting to arrive somewhere—
we are remaining where we already are.
we are not moving to establish
what has already been given.
So patience is not slow.



It is aligned—
a life no longer shaped by time,
because it is already established in Christ.



A person is sitting on a rock on a hillside, looking out over a vast valley at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a golden glow over the landscape. The sky is filled with soft, golden clouds. The person is silhouetted against the bright light of the sunset. The text "No Longer Governed by the Pull" is overlaid on the right side of the image.

No Longer Governed by the Pull



This cannot remain personal.

Because this reflex
does not disappear in community—
it multiplies.

The early Ekklesia did not rush what
was forming—
they remained within it together.



An Assembly formed by urgency
will not recognize it immediately.

But it will feel it.

In conversations that move too quickly.

In tension that is shortened.

In clarity that is forced.

Not because people are controlling—

but because discomfort

is not being carried.



And over time,
this forms a culture.

Where people feel pressure
to resolve what remains unresolved
quickly.

To speak before they are ready.

To stabilize
what has not yet been formed.



But where grace is present,
something different is formed.

A people
who can remain.

Who do not rush clarity.

Who do not collapse tension.

Who do not move prematurely.



Because they understand:
What is being formed
cannot be rushed into completion.

And what is rushed
will not carry the same integrity
as what is formed over time.

It must be carried—
not resolved prematurely.
Together.

What Forms Over Time



Patience is not formed in moments.

It is revealed over time.

Because what we feel does not disappear.

Discomfort returns.

Tension repeats.

What remains unresolved stays.



And each time,
the same moment returns.

The same internal movement.
The same impulse
to resolve
what has not yet formed.

And over time,
we either follow that impulse—
or we remain.



Not by suppressing it—
but by no longer being governed by it.

Because grace is present.

Sustaining us
within what is still forming.

Not leading us away from it.



And over time,
this produces something visible.

Not intensity—
stability.

Not reaction—
continuance.

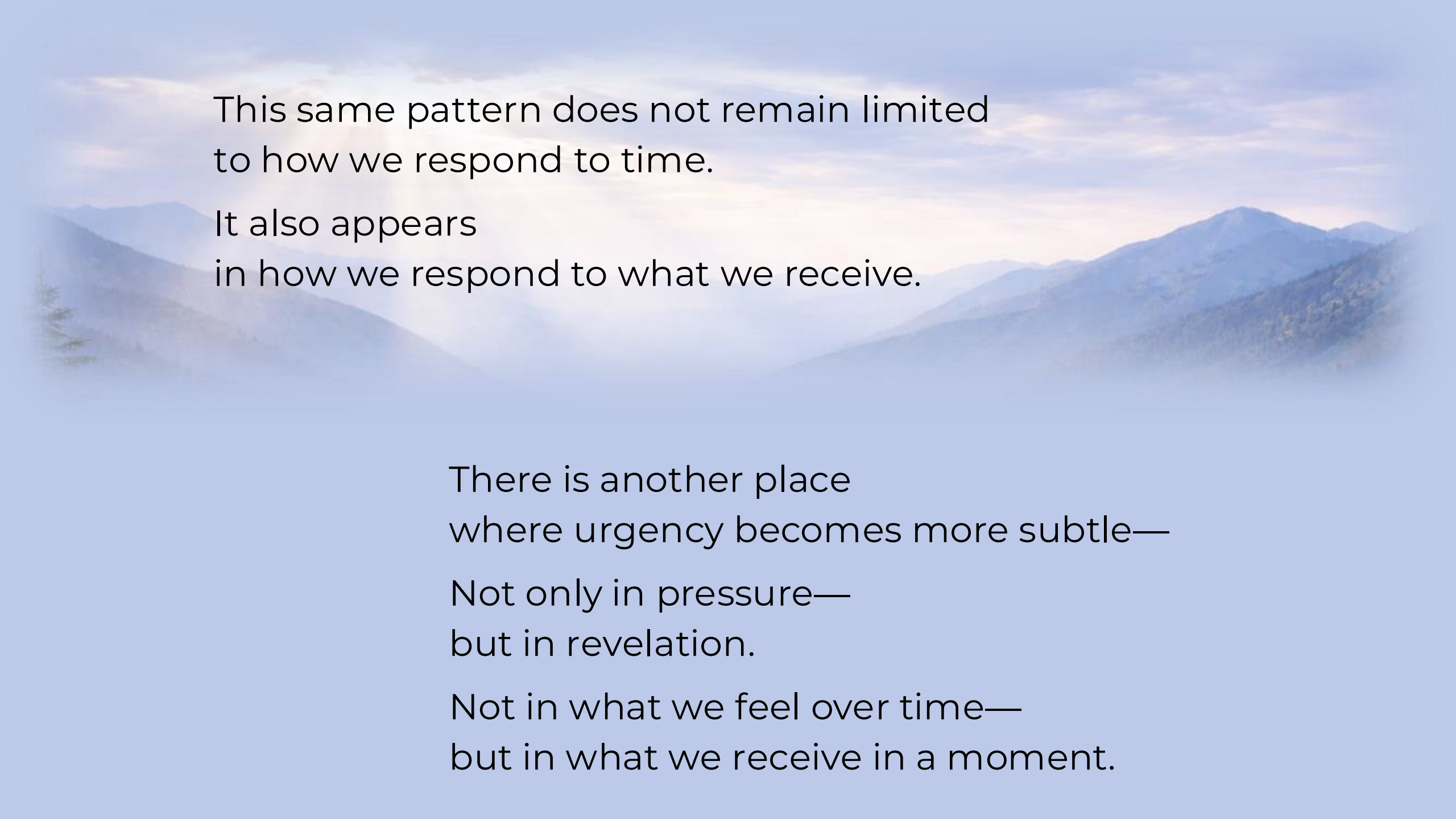
Not urgency—
endurance.



(Hebrews 12:1–2)

A scenic mountain landscape featuring a dirt path in the foreground, surrounded by lush green vegetation and evergreen trees. The path leads into a vast valley filled with dense forests, with rolling mountains in the background. The sky is filled with soft, blue-tinted clouds, and a bright sunburst effect breaks through the clouds in the upper left, casting light across the scene.

What God Brings Forth




This same pattern does not remain limited
to how we respond to time.

It also appears
in how we respond to what we receive.

There is another place
where urgency becomes more subtle—

Not only in pressure—
but in revelation.

Not in what we feel over time—
but in what we receive in a moment.

A misty mountain landscape with a sunburst effect breaking through the clouds. The sun is positioned in the upper left, casting rays of light across the scene. The mountains are layered, with the foreground being more detailed and the background fading into a soft blue haze. The overall color palette is cool, dominated by blues and greys, with the warm tones of the sunburst providing a focal point.

When something is seen.
When something is heard.
When something is received—

A word.

A vision.

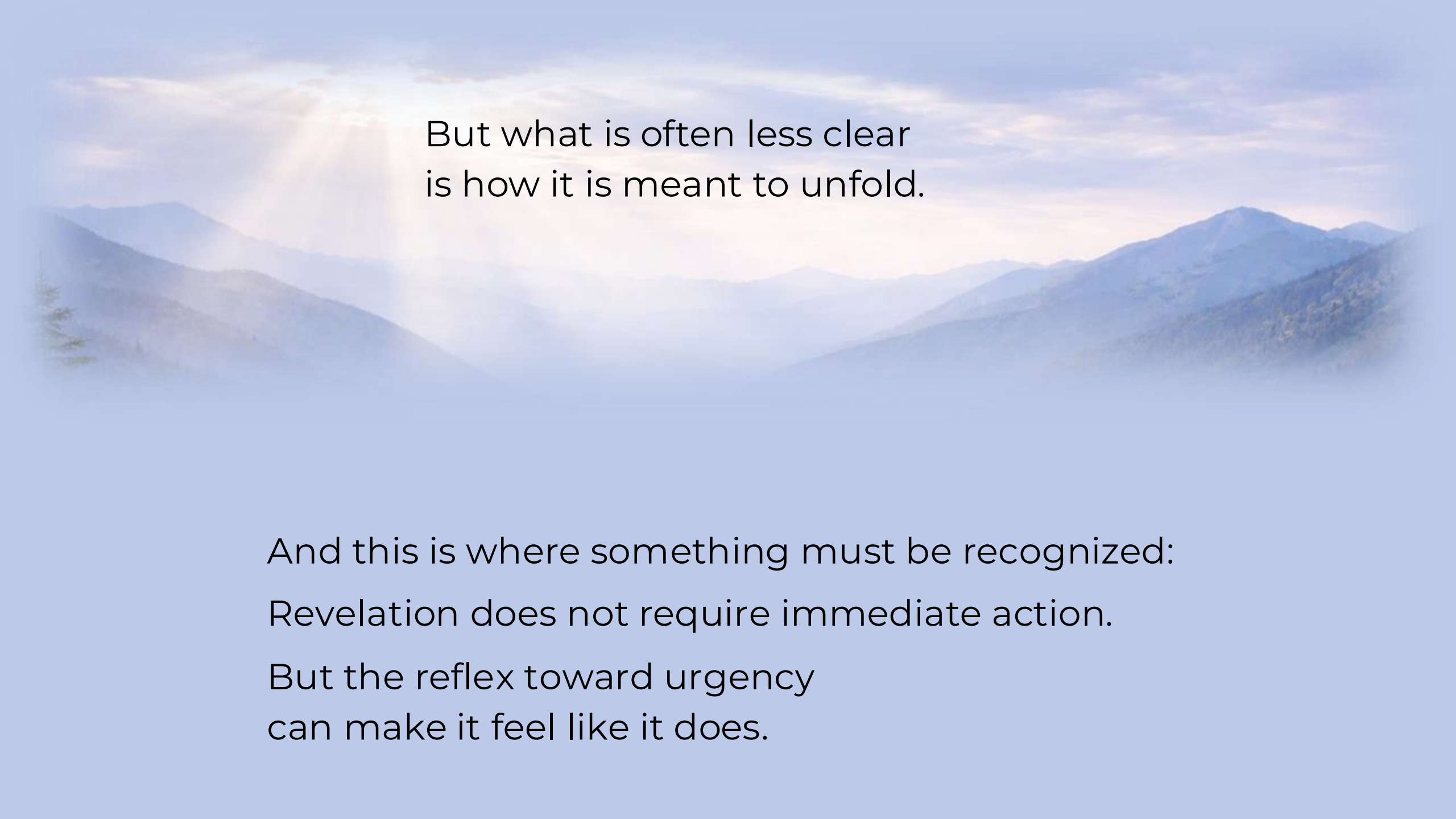
A sense of what God is saying.

And in that moment,
what is received can feel clear.

Weighty.


Significant.

Even directional.

A misty mountain landscape with a sunburst effect breaking through the clouds. The scene is hazy and atmospheric, with layers of mountains receding into the distance. The sun is positioned in the upper left, creating a bright glow and rays of light that illuminate the scene. The overall color palette is soft and muted, dominated by blues, greys, and whites.

But what is often less clear
is how it is meant to unfold.

And this is where something must be recognized:
Revelation does not require immediate action.
But the reflex toward urgency
can make it feel like it does.

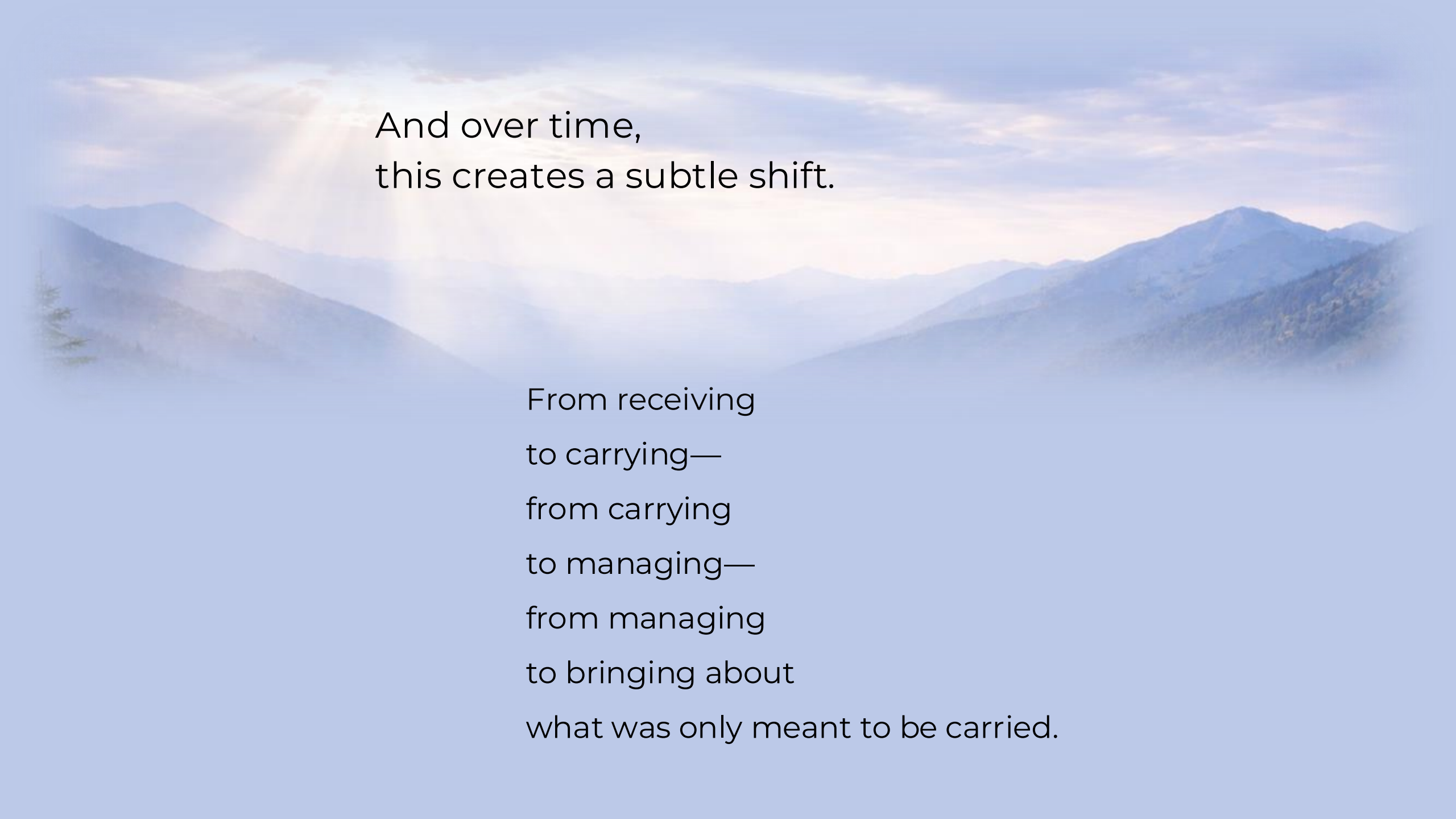
A misty mountain landscape with a sunburst effect breaking through the clouds. The scene is hazy and atmospheric, with layers of mountains receding into the distance. The sun is positioned in the upper left, creating a bright glow and rays of light that illuminate the scene. The overall color palette is soft and muted, dominated by blues, greys, and whites.

So what begins as something received
becomes something we feel responsible to act on.

To act.
To initiate.
To bring about.

Not because God has said to move—

**but because it is uncomfortable
to hold what has not yet taken form.**

A misty mountain landscape with a sunburst effect breaking through the clouds. The scene is hazy and atmospheric, with layers of mountains receding into the distance. The sun is positioned behind a cloud, creating a bright glow and rays of light that illuminate the scene. The overall color palette is soft and muted, dominated by blues, greys, and whites.

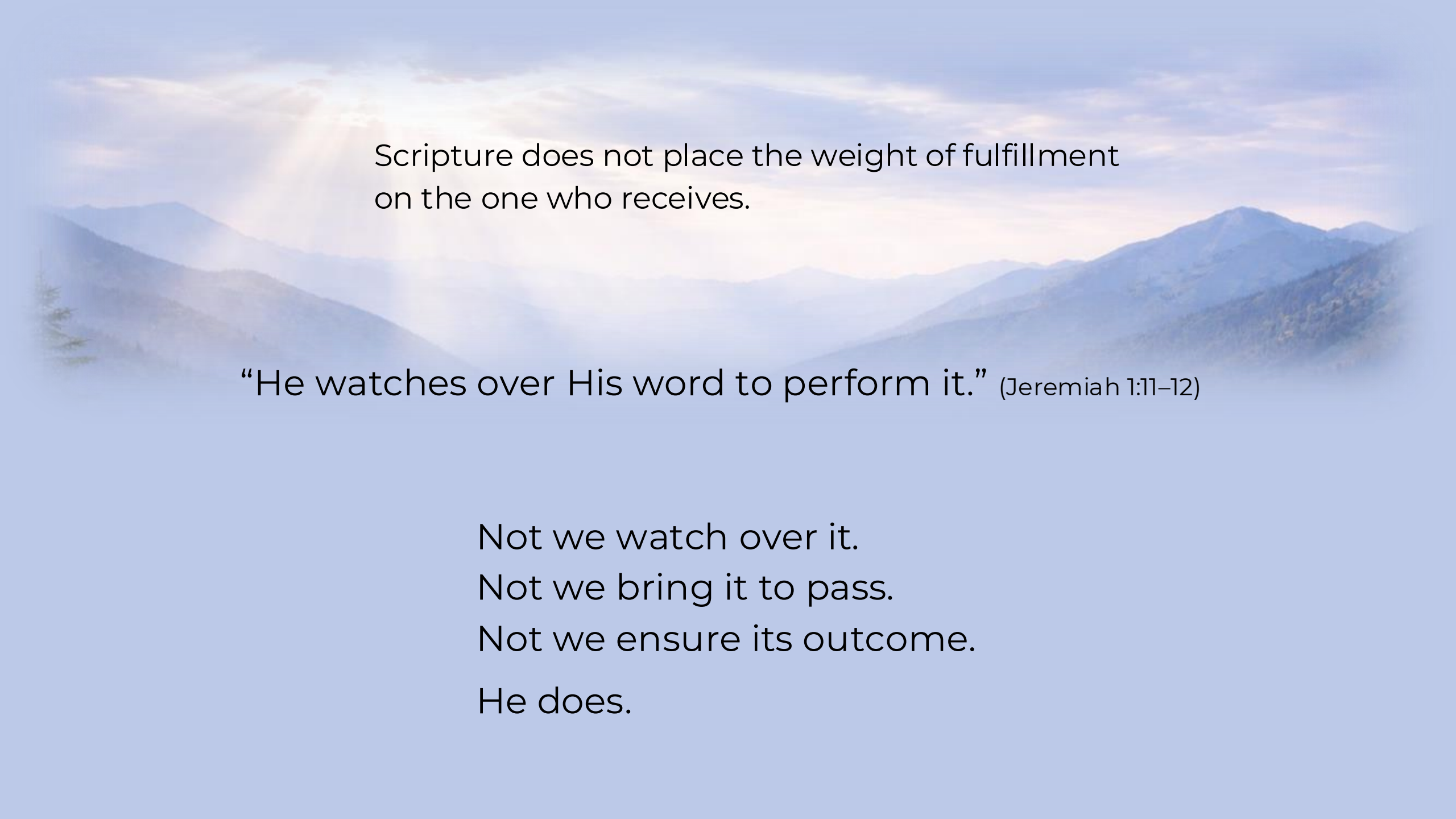
And over time,
this creates a subtle shift.

From receiving
to carrying—
from carrying
to managing—
from managing
to bringing about
what was only meant to be carried.

A misty mountain landscape with a sunburst effect breaking through the clouds. The scene is hazy and atmospheric, with layers of mountains receding into the distance. The sun is positioned behind a cloud on the left, creating a bright, ethereal glow that filters through the mist. The overall color palette is soft and muted, dominated by blues, greys, and pale yellows.

This is not a correction of revelation—
but a restoration of how it is carried.

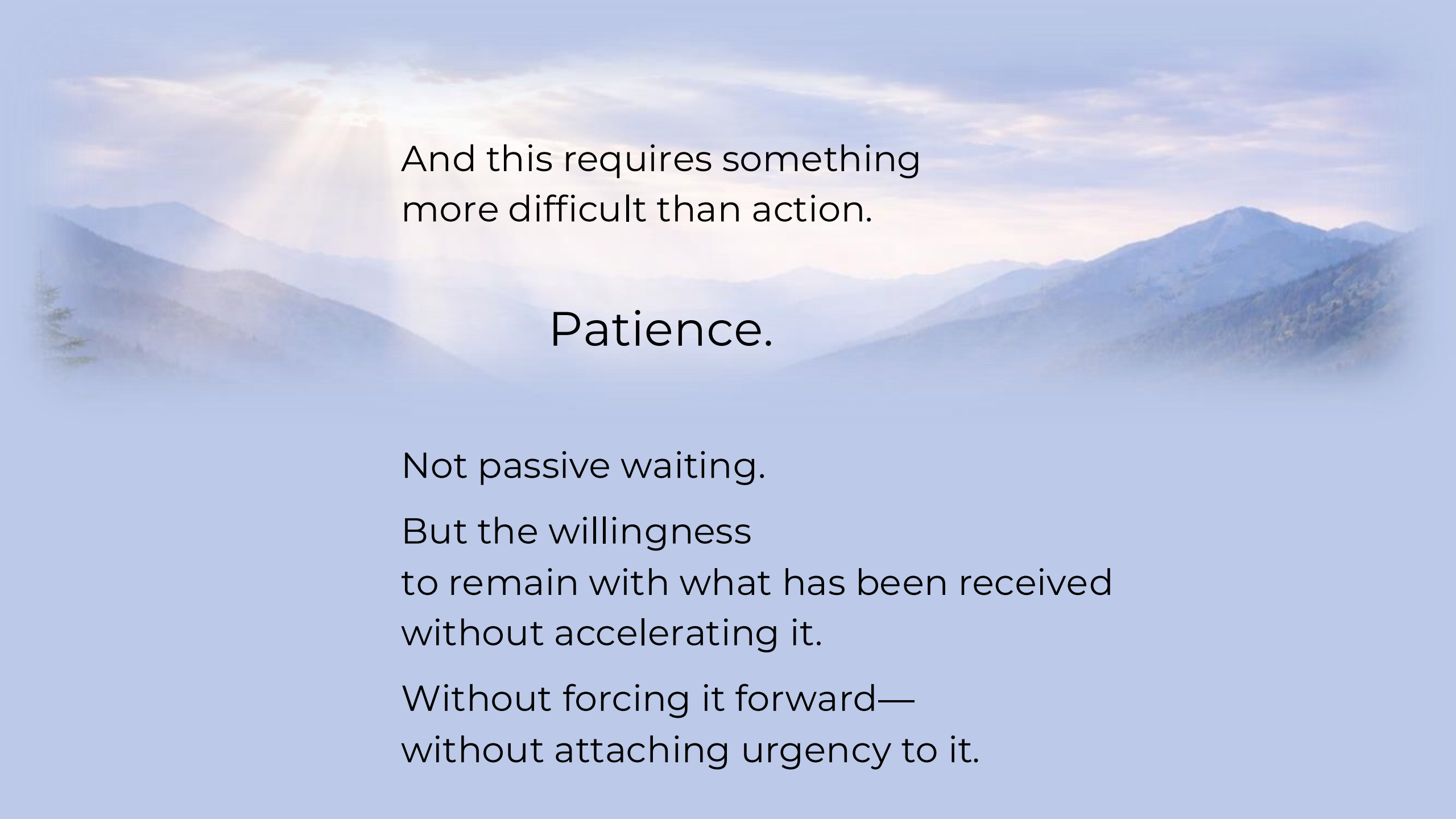
Because what is received in clarity
is not always meant to be expressed in immediacy.



Scripture does not place the weight of fulfillment
on the one who receives.

“He watches over His word to perform it.” (Jeremiah 1:11–12)

Not we watch over it.
Not we bring it to pass.
Not we ensure its outcome.
He does.

A misty mountain landscape with a sunburst effect breaking through the clouds. The scene is serene and atmospheric, with layers of mountains and a soft, ethereal light.

And this requires something
more difficult than action.

Patience.

Not passive waiting.

But the willingness
to remain with what has been received
without accelerating it.

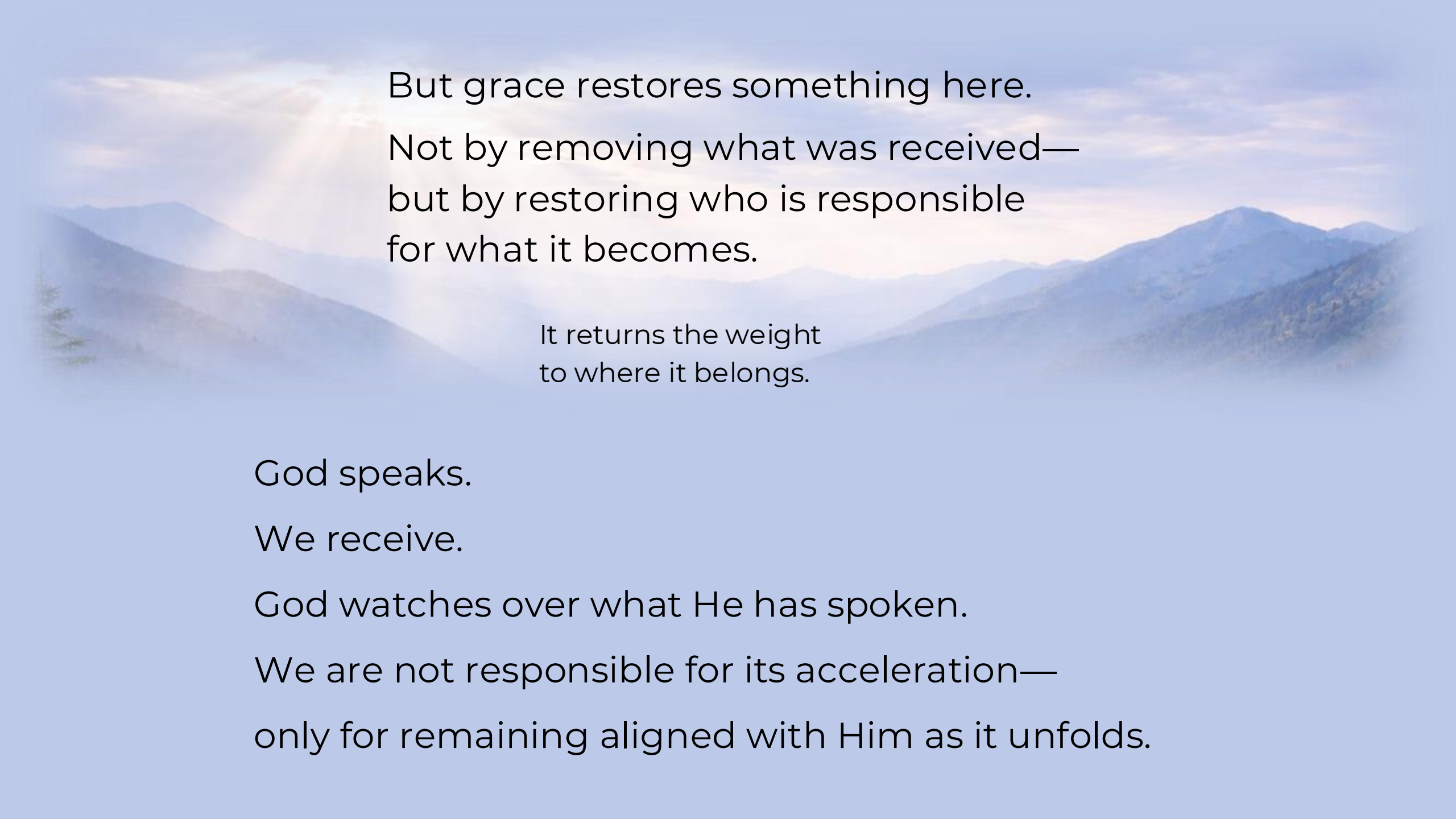
Without forcing it forward—
without attaching urgency to it.

A misty mountain landscape with a sunburst effect breaking through the clouds. The scene is hazy and atmospheric, with layers of mountains receding into the distance. The sun is positioned behind a mountain peak, creating a bright glow and rays of light that illuminate the scene. The overall color palette is soft and muted, dominated by blues, greys, and whites.

Because not everything revealed
is meant to be immediately expressed.

Some things are to be carried.
Some things are to be held.
Some things mature over time.

And when urgency enters that space,
it does not deepen what was received.
It distorts how it is handled.
It turns revelation into responsibility—
and responsibility into pressure.



But grace restores something here.
Not by removing what was received—
but by restoring who is responsible
for what it becomes.

It returns the weight
to where it belongs.

God speaks.

We receive.

God watches over what He has spoken.

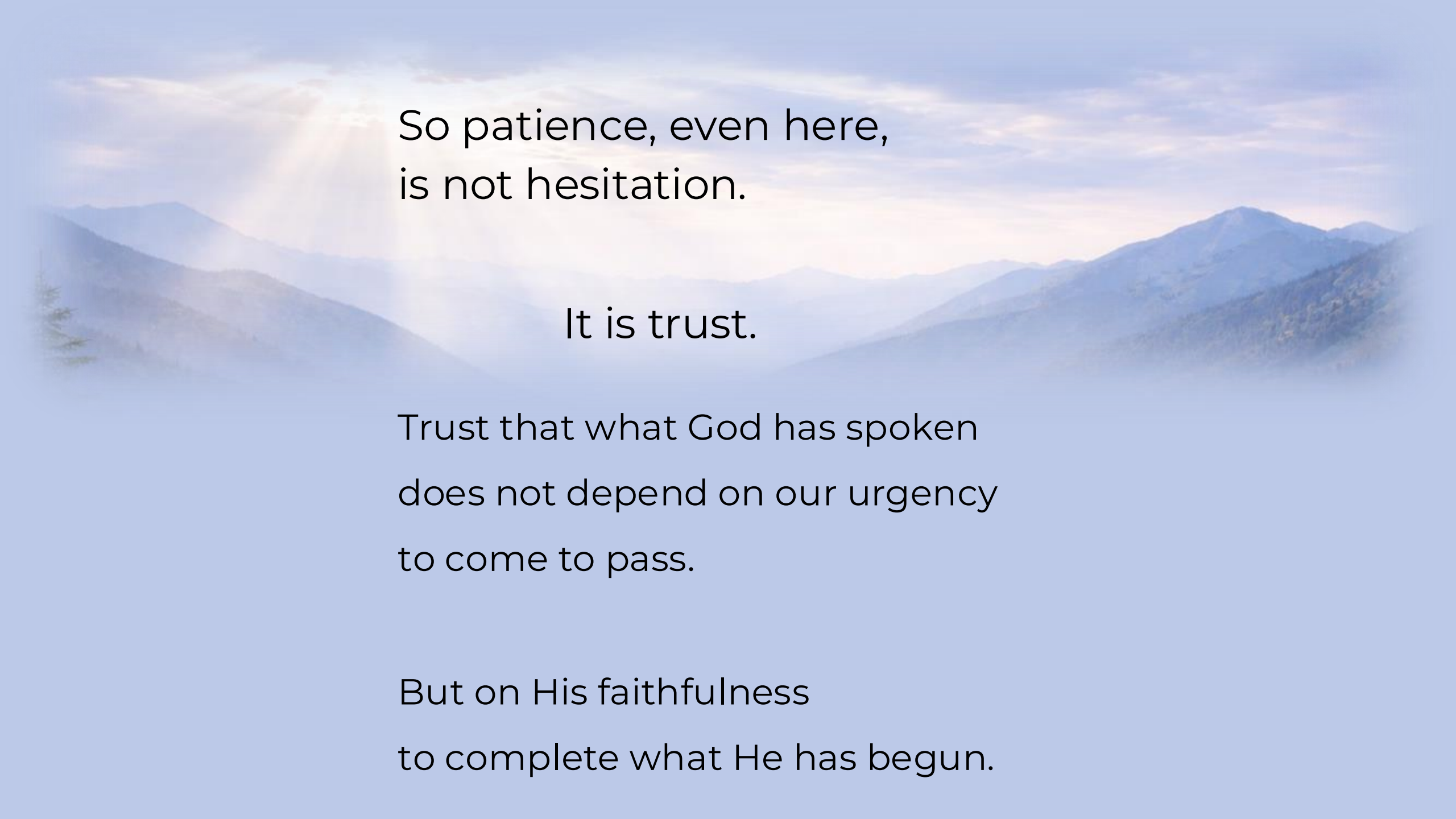
We are not responsible for its acceleration—
only for remaining aligned with Him as it unfolds.



And this protects something essential.

That what God initiates
is not prematurely shaped
by human urgency.

Because what is forced
does not carry the same life
as what is formed.



So patience, even here,
is not hesitation.

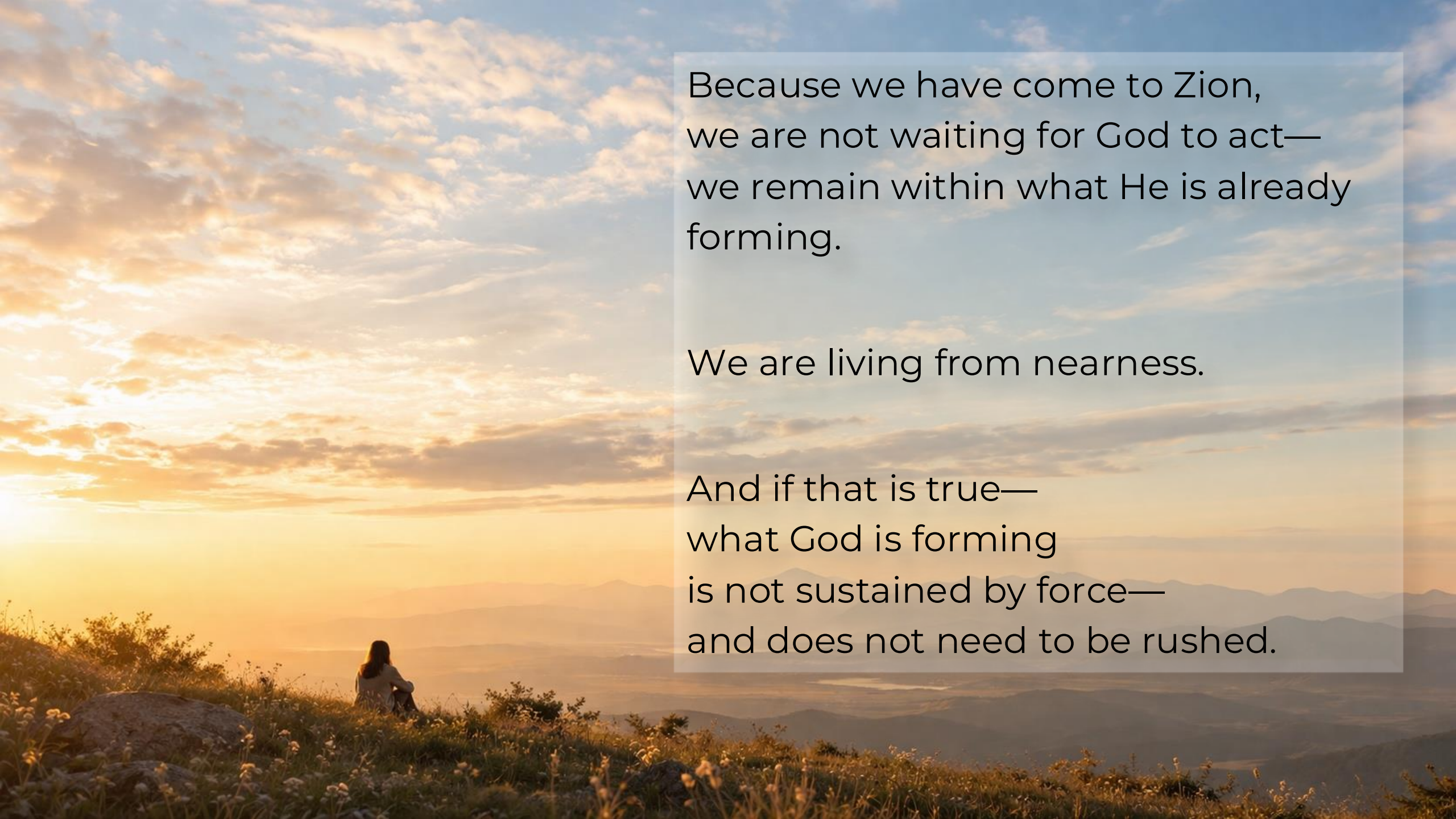
It is trust.

Trust that what God has spoken
does not depend on our urgency
to come to pass.

But on His faithfulness
to complete what He has begun.

A person is sitting on a grassy hillside in the foreground, looking out over a vast, hazy mountain range. The sky is filled with soft, golden clouds, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall mood is contemplative and serene.

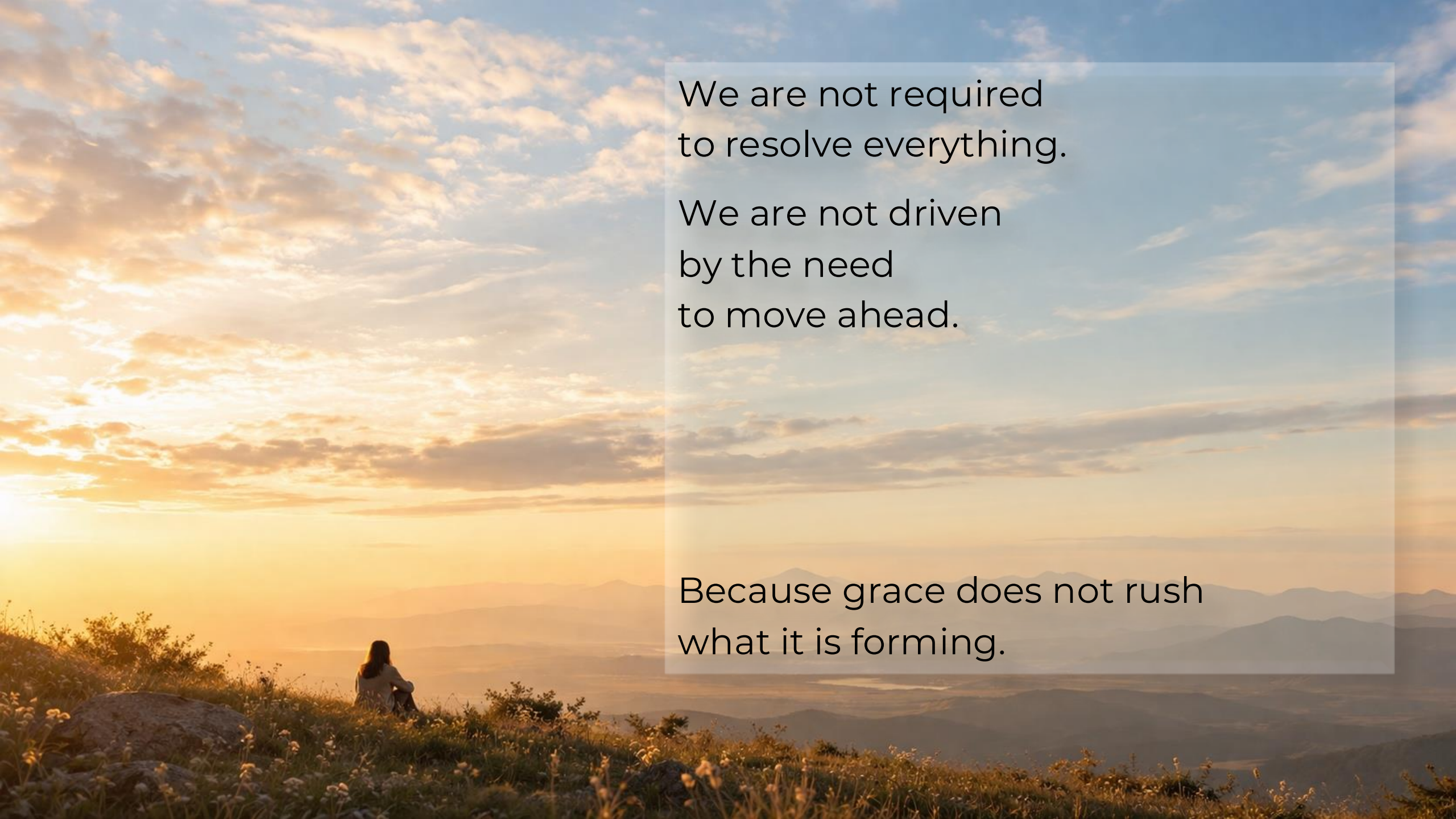
What Remains When Movement No Longer Leads

A person is sitting on a grassy hillside, looking out over a vast valley at sunset. The sky is filled with soft, golden light and scattered clouds. The person is in the lower left foreground, and the valley stretches out towards the horizon under a warm, orange glow.

Because we have come to Zion,
we are not waiting for God to act—
we remain within what He is already
forming.

We are living from nearness.

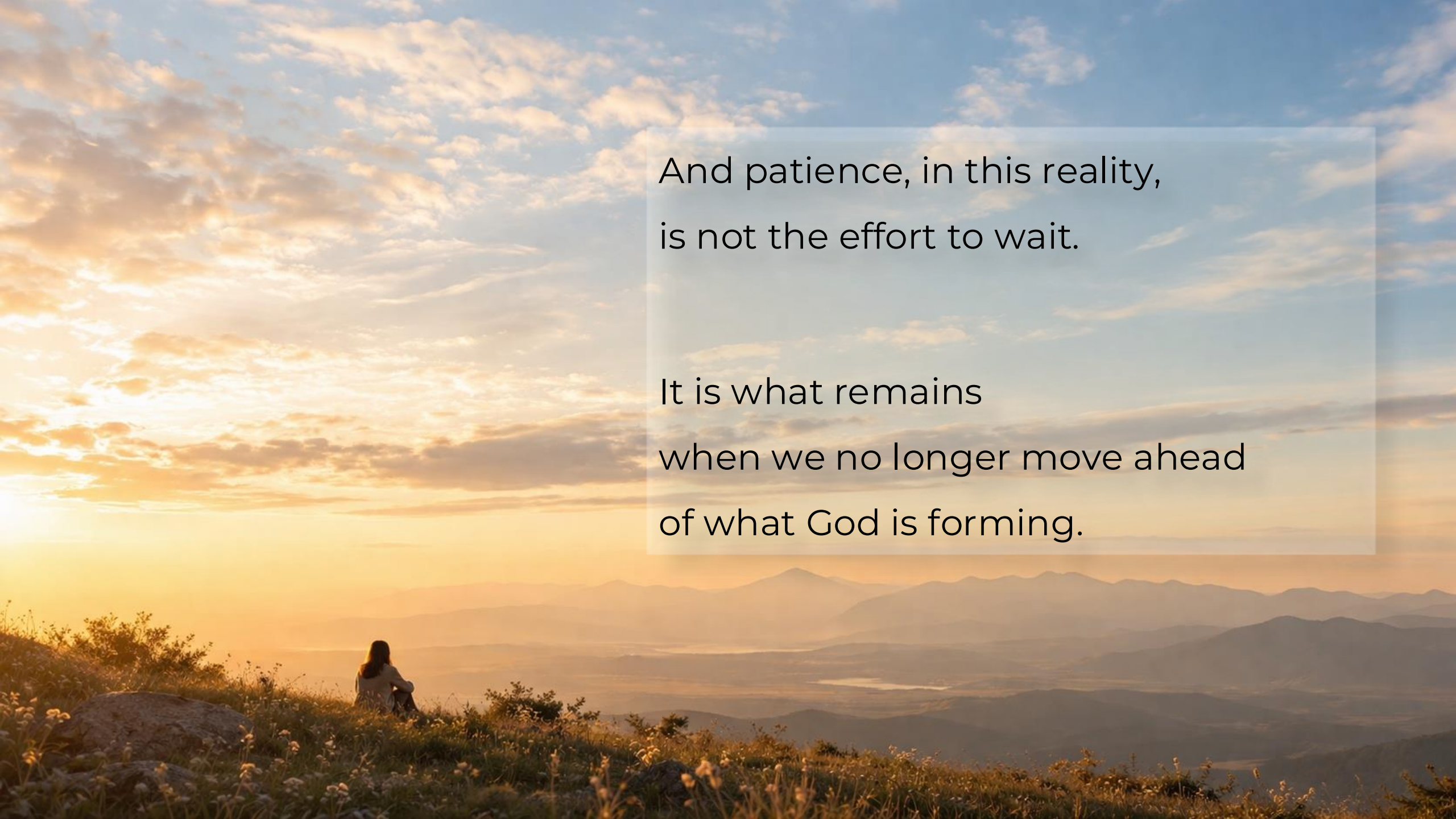
And if that is true—
what God is forming
is not sustained by force—
and does not need to be rushed.

A person is sitting on a grassy hillside, looking out over a vast landscape of mountains and a valley. The sky is filled with soft, golden light from the setting sun, with scattered clouds catching the light. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

We are not required
to resolve everything.

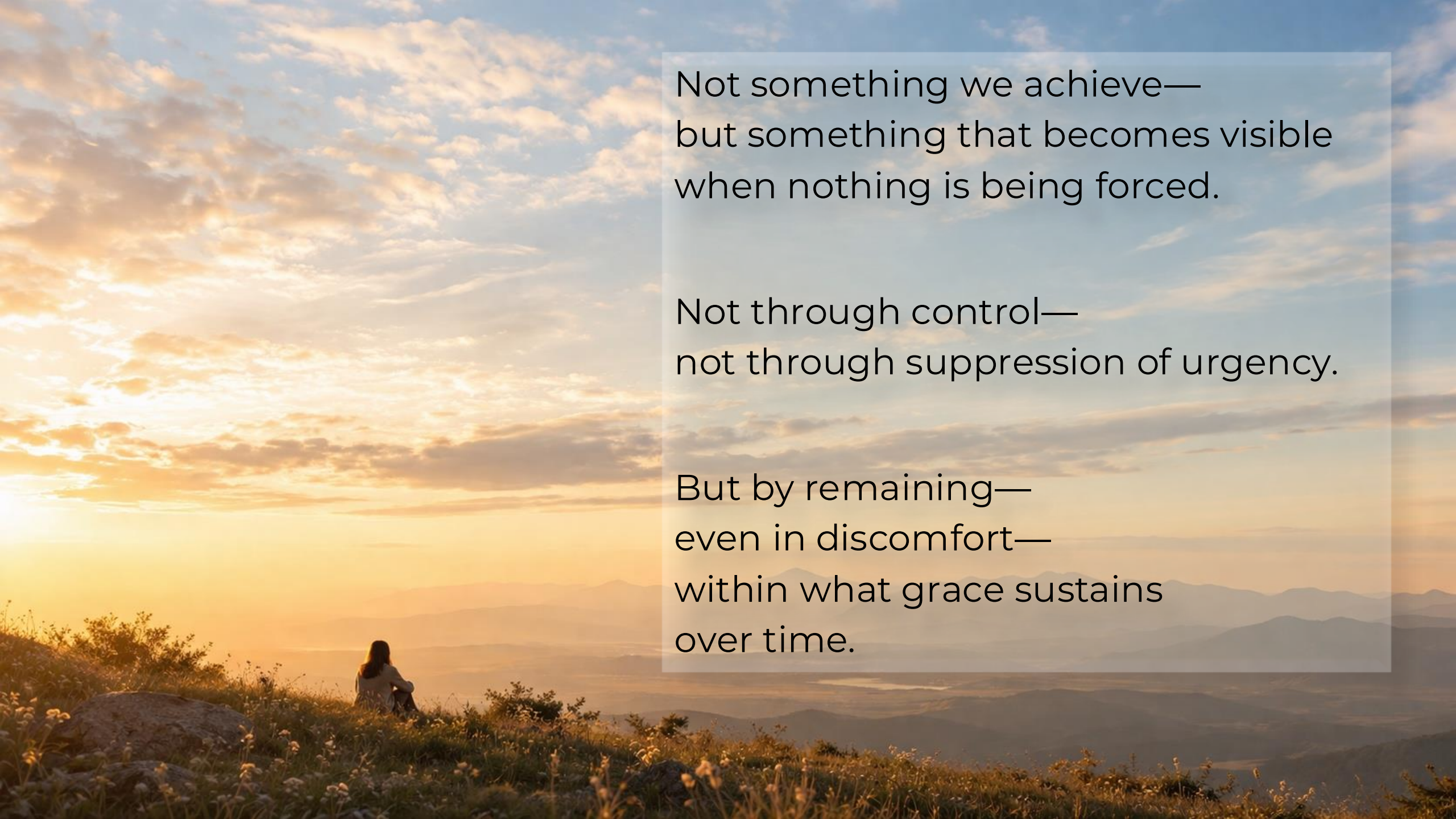
We are not driven
by the need
to move ahead.

Because grace does not rush
what it is forming.



And patience, in this reality,
is not the effort to wait.

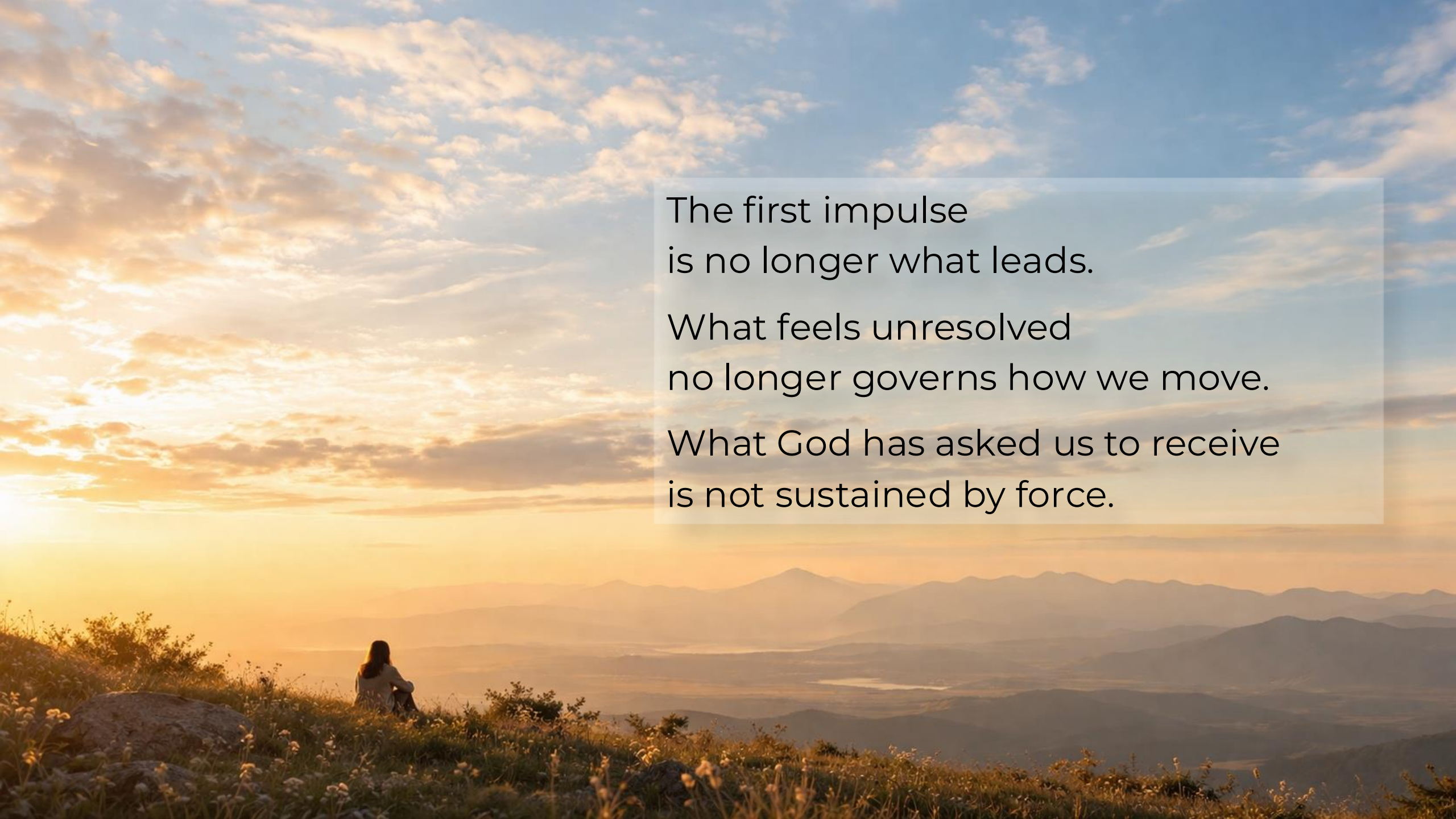
It is what remains
when we no longer move ahead
of what God is forming.

A person is sitting on a grassy hillside, looking out over a vast valley at sunset. The sky is filled with soft, golden light and scattered clouds. The person is in the lower left foreground, and the valley stretches out towards the horizon under a hazy, golden sky.

Not something we achieve—
but something that becomes visible
when nothing is being forced.

Not through control—
not through suppression of urgency.

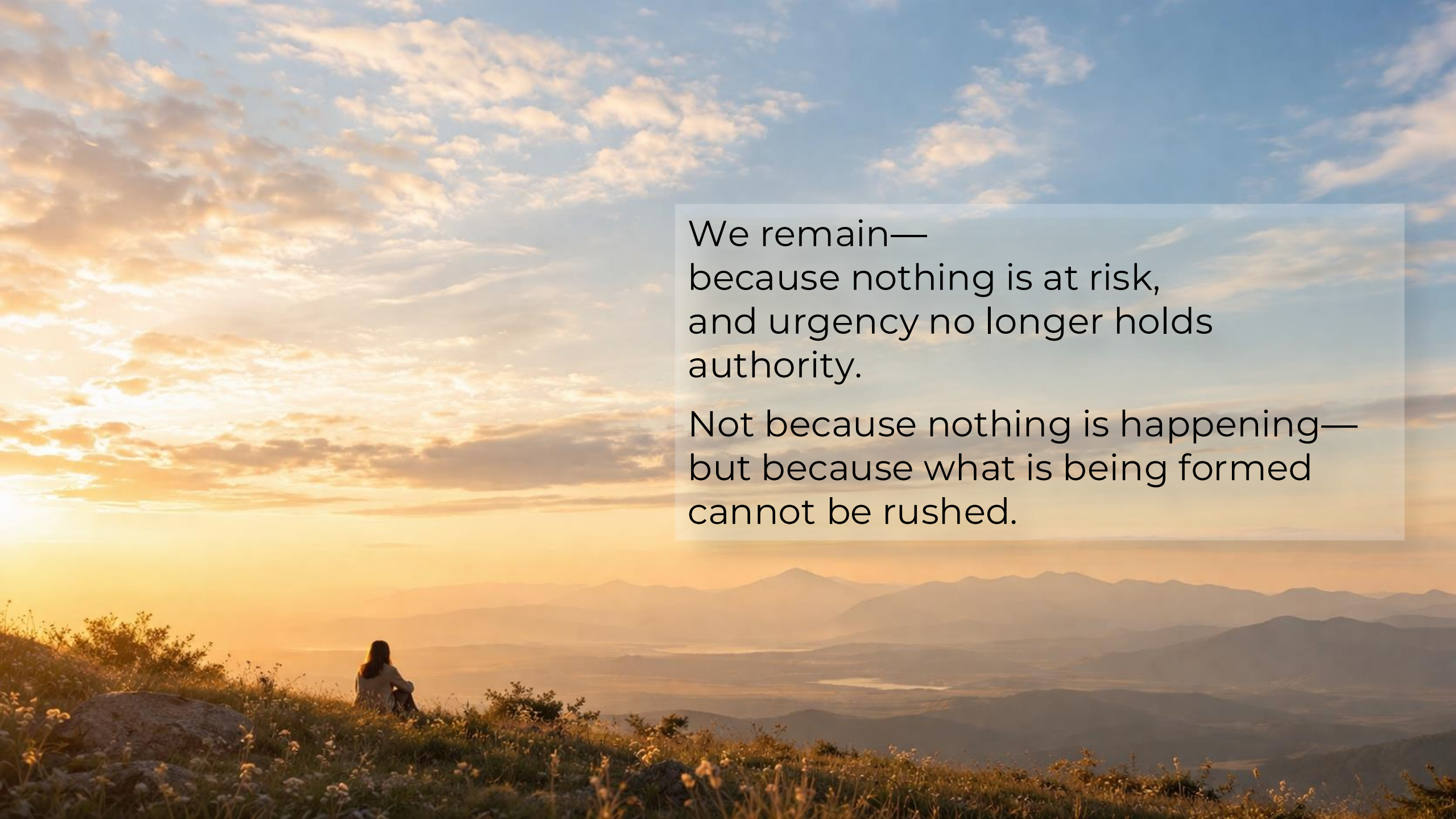
But by remaining—
even in discomfort—
within what grace sustains
over time.

A person is sitting on a grassy hillside in the foreground, looking out over a vast landscape of rolling mountains and valleys. The sky is filled with soft, golden clouds, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

The first impulse
is no longer what leads.

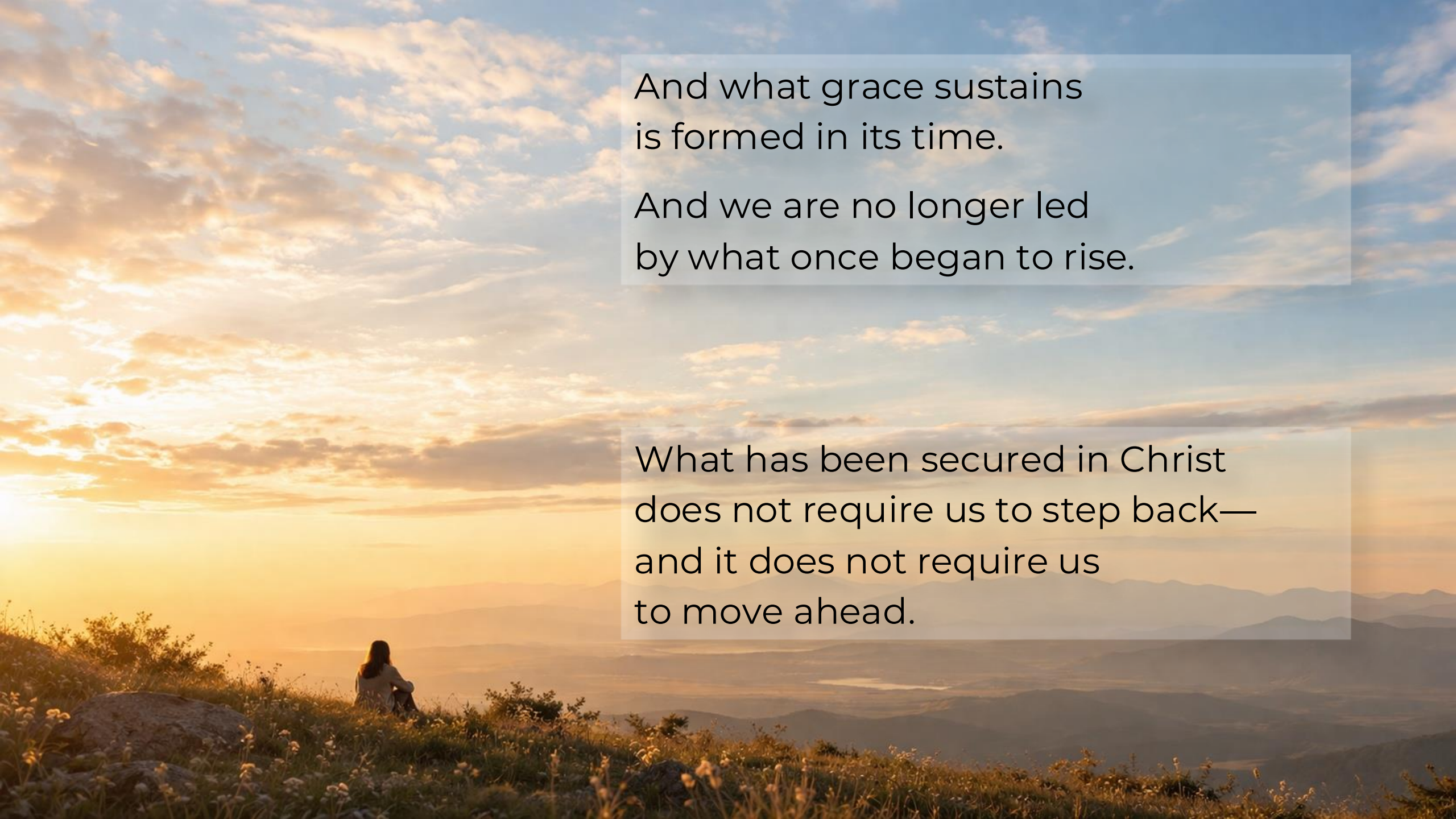
What feels unresolved
no longer governs how we move.

What God has asked us to receive
is not sustained by force.

A person is sitting on a grassy hill in the foreground, looking out over a vast mountain range. The sky is filled with soft, golden light from the setting sun, with scattered clouds catching the light. The mountains in the distance are layered and hazy, creating a sense of depth. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

We remain—
because nothing is at risk,
and urgency no longer holds
authority.

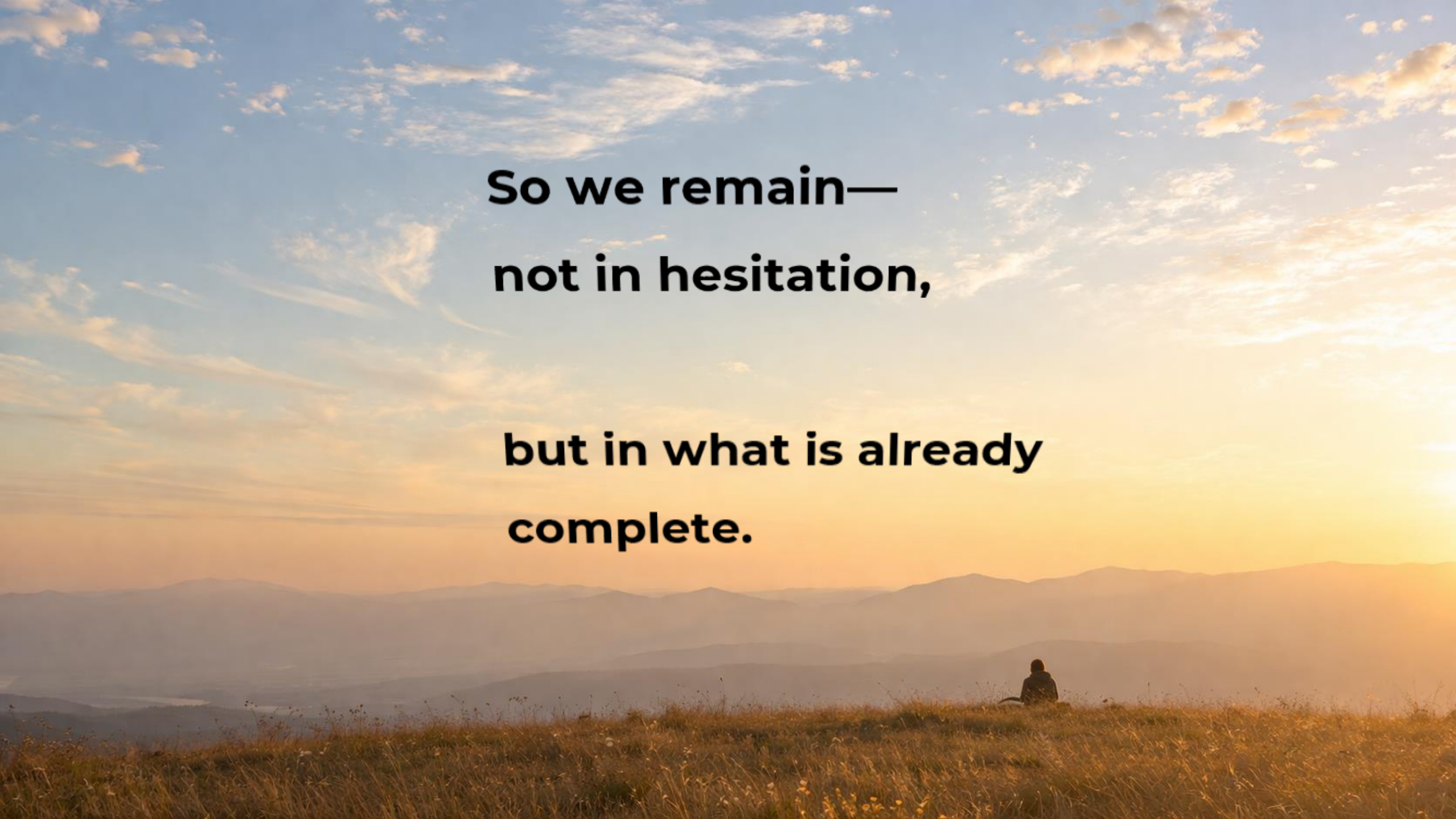
Not because nothing is happening—
but because what is being formed
cannot be rushed.

A person with long dark hair, wearing a light-colored top, is sitting on a grassy hillside. They are looking out over a vast, hazy landscape of rolling hills and valleys. The sky is filled with soft, golden light from a setting or rising sun, with scattered clouds catching the light. The overall mood is peaceful and contemplative.

And what grace sustains
is formed in its time.


And we are no longer led
by what once began to rise.

What has been secured in Christ
does not require us to step back—
and it does not require us
to move ahead.

A person is sitting on a grassy hill in the foreground, looking out over a vast mountain range. The sky is a mix of blue and orange, suggesting a sunset or sunrise. The text is overlaid on the sky.

**So we remain—
not in hesitation,**

**but in what is already
complete.**



FOUNDATION — BEFORE — PLATFORM

FORMING A LIFE THAT ENDURES

This ends session 9

Next we will move into Phase 3



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