

MESSAGE TRANSCRIPT //

MOTHER'S DAY AT TRADER'S POINT

TRISHA DAVIS | MAY 11, 2025

Aaron

Hey, Traders Point Fam. I cannot wait for you to hear from our guest speaker today, Trisha Davis. Trisha and her husband, Justin live in Indianapolis with their five children. She is a best-selling author, a sought after speaker, and co-founder of Refine Us Ministry.

Trisha loves seeing others win. And that love compels her to speak with honesty and transparency, calling others to live an extraordinary life. She isn't afraid to share her story of failure, loss, and transformation to guide others toward a new hope and purpose.

I've had the privilege of knowing Trisha and her husband, Justin, for nearly 20 years and I love Trisha's vulnerability, her realness, and besides all of that, she just has a really great laugh. I hope you get to hear it.

Well, let's put our hands together at all of our locations and give a warm, Traders Point welcome to my friend Trisha Davis.

Trisha

Thank you. Thank you. It is such a joy to be here today. It is just so exciting. Many of you may not know that in 2009 Aaron asked my husband, Justin, and I to share our testimony about the failure and restoration of our marriage. And we were here at the Northwest campus. He interviewed us.

And I believe that Justin and I cried through the whole thing. It was really bad. But what we didn't know, the three of us, is that moment became a catalyst to launching Refine Us Ministry that has literally ministered to thousands of couples around the world.

So, a couple of weeks ago, when Aaron was sharing the Mission Statement of this new season of the church, I thought, "Oh my gosh. The mission is to: Clear the Way, Equip for the Battle, and Deploy for Impact. And you guys have been doing that for so many decades—generations—and I have benefited from it.

Some of you know my husband and me as church planters. We launched Hope City Church in 2016. And Traders staff and so many people poured into us and our church grew. I think in 2019 during our Christmas and Easter services we had over 600 people. It was incredible.



Then COVID hit. And we lost our building. And there were just so many barriers for us keeping the church going. So we made the painful decision to close the church.

And Justin and I found ourselves back at the Northwest campus sitting every Sunday—sometimes crying, lamenting, but healing in only the way that God could. It is so cool that He gave us a new purpose, a new passion. And I just want you to know I am so grateful.

And He doesn't stop there. Our oldest son, he launched his first church plant—I guess it's in his blood—in the Broad Ripple area, The Sanctuary. And the same thing. Traders has come alongside him and loved him well. Many staff members are just all in on my son. They mentor him, encourage him.

So, when I say I love this church it just doesn't even do it justice. I love you so much and I want to say to you—thank you. So, give it up for yourselves for being awesome. That was absolutely pitiful. Give it up for yourselves for being awesome. Thank you, thank you, thank you.

Speaking of awesome, Happy Mother's Day to all of our mommas out there. I hope that you woke up to the most epic burnt toast in bed—so celebrated. As Aaron shared, I'm a mom of five kids. I have four sons and one daughter and two awesome daughters-in-law.

And I am so excited to announce that I found out on Easter—I'm going to be a grandma! Justin is really nervous that I'm going to quit my job and just be a full-time grandma. I don't know. The jury is still out. I'm super excited.

I know for some of you today have plans to be celebrated, to celebrate maybe your awesome mom. And I hope that today is everything that you deserve, that you relax and enjoy and know how much you are loved.

But I also know that there are some of us here today that Mother's Day brings a whole array of emotions. For some of you Mother's Day is a reminder of a really broken relationship with a mom. For you Mother's Day may be a broken relationship with a child that you struggle with. Some of you didn't want to come today because the topic of motherhood is just so extremely hard.

Here's what I want you to know. Whether you are in the joy or in the pain of motherhood, I'm so grateful that you are here. And my prayer is that you will lean in and allow God to love on you in the only way that He can.

Justin and I were married for four months when we found out that we were expecting our first baby. We were still in college. And so having a kid was like, not something we were planning. We were still trying to figure out how to share a bathroom, let alone a baby.



So, Justin graduated from college. He took on his first youth pastor position eight hours away from family and friends. It was hard. It was like in one year I went from college life to married life to mom life, it was a lot of transition.

And the church that he was going to, it was an older church. So, there was nobody our age and there definitely weren't young families. So, without mommy blogs or without facetime it was so lonely. The transition was so hard.

And I'll never forget when Micah was about three months old—he was just one of those babies where everything had gone wrong. You've had those days—right? I hope it's not today for some of my moms. You know?

But it had just been a bad day for me. My child was three months old, and he literally woke up on the wrong side of the crib. I was like, "Dude, what is wrong with you?" And he just cried and cried and cried.

Now, I can't explain how it happened, but for some reason I figured out that the kid loved the shower. So, we took so many showers that day. He liked the water on his back, and he would stop crying. But as soon as the water turned off, he started to cry and so did I.

So, by the afternoon I thought, "I should probably change this up. I'm going to get him dressed," which I did, screaming the whole time. And I got dressed, put on a little make up and I thought, "Let's just take a walk. We're just going to take a stroll, you know—perfect summer day it's going to be amazing." And he cried the whole time. So, back to the house we go and back to the shower we went.

And of course it was the day that I knew Justin wasn't coming home because he had an elders meeting. So, by 7 PM I was losing my mind. I was like, "I can't do this anymore." So, I called Justin, I believe on a landline because we are old and I don't think we had cell phones. And I told him, "I need you to come home." He could hear Micah screaming in the background. So he said, "Okay. I'm on my way."

I remember when I put the phone down I was like, "Help is on the way." But then, to my surprise about 10 minutes later there was a knock at my door. And I peered out and I saw that there was an ambulance. And I was like, "Oh my gosh, one of my neighbors is in trouble." And then: knock, knock, knock.

I swing the door open forgetting that I'm just in a robe and that I didn't wash my makeup off of my face and I have raccoon mascara eyes. And there are two EMT workers standing there. There was an older guy, like in his 40s—remember I was like 20—and another EMT who was a little bit closer to my age.

And the older man said, "Are you Trisha Davis?" And I said, "I am." And he began to tell me the story of how my husband had gotten pulled over by a police officer. And he therefore told the officer that there was a medical emergency at our home to get out of the ticket. So, the officer called 911 and here we are.

So, the older EMT said, "Is there a medical emergency here?" And I paused and I thought and I said, "Well, there is not one right now, but when my husband gets home, there will be." Right?

So, Micah was screaming the whole entire time. They asked if they could come in. So, we sit down at our little, tiny table. And the older EMT said, "Can I hold your son?" I was like, "Hold him? You can have him." Right?

So, I hand him over and would you know that that child stopped crying, "What is happening right now?" And then he went to sleep. And I remember just putting my head down on the table, putting my head down and going, "Gosh, I am such a loser. I can't even take care of my kid." And this strange guy was able to do something I wasn't capable of doing all day.

And then I felt a hand on top of my hand. It was the older EMT who was holding my baby and I looked up and he said, "You're doing a great job, momma." And his words were meant for encouragement but they just fell flat on my exhausted ears because guilt whispered, "You're not enough. You don't have what it takes. You are too young. You don't know what you are doing."

And you've experienced that. Right? You've had that experience where guilt whispered that you are not enough. And it begins to plant a seed and sow a seed that grows this inadequacy that is watered by comparison. It's why when we get on social media we feel so bad about ourselves because it's just us comparing to somebody else's life.

So, it looks a little bit like this. Scroll. A Christian social media influencer puts up a picture of their morning Bible study. And it's got their Bible, Pour Over coffee, three scented candles and a perfectly timed sunrise. Right?

Scroll. Another person puts up a video and it's got them journaling and praying. It's got Drake's God's Plan playing in the background. And it ends with an epic backyard revival. And you are like, "Oh, my gosh." And what does it do? That comparison just brings on more guilt and more feelings of FOMO more feelings like we don't feel like we're enough.

But did you know that moms, we have a super power when it comes to guilt. Mom guilt is hard core. We feel guilty about everything. We feel guilty that we work full-time. We feel guilty that we stay home.

We feel guilty that our kids that that Pop Tarts are a balanced, nutritious breakfast. Right? We feel guilty that our house looks like a hurricane hit rather than a Joanna Gaines magazine cover. We feel guilty that we feel guilty.

So, what we do is we scroll for inspiration. Right? We get on social media and we scroll and we see a friend put up these pictures and we are like, "Wait. What? Their high schooler leads worship at church and they own a small business making organic communion bread?"



Scroll. Your girlfriend puts up their gender reveal party. Wait. Their gender reveal party had fireworks and a drone, and Maverick City playing live, in person. What?"

And then you scroll. And then the last one gets you good because it's a friend of yours and their toddler is quoting Scripture in Hebrew. Yeah.

Every single one of us, regardless of our season of life, or our relationship status, has felt that whisper that you are not enough. And when guilt comes after us and guilt lies and fear intimidates, when inadequacy consumes our thoughts, the question that we are really asking is:

Can I trust God with my life?

Can I trust God with my life? If God has a purpose for me, can I trust Him in the process? Can I trust God when the outcome is out of my hands? Can I trust God when the waiting feels endless? Can I trust God when my prayers go unanswered, when I feel unheard, when I feel unseen?

And this is the struggle that happened way before social media. In fact, the struggle began with the very first creation of humanity. We see this in the Garden in Genesis, chapter 2 where Adam and Eve, we're told, were in the presence of God, fully known and fully loved. Yet in Genesis, chapter 3 they didn't fully trust.

So, Satan comes into the picture and he just asks a question:

Did God really say?

Eve wondered, "Can I really trust God with my life?" But rather than leaning into God, she leaned into her own understanding and in one moment broke humanity's relationship with God. See:

If Satan can get you to mistrust God, he can get you to question everything else—your worth, your calling, your identity

He just has to ask one question.

One of the most inspiring women in the Bible, not just as a mom, but just as a person who lived out this idea of how to trust God in the midst of so much chaos is Mary the Mother of Jesus.

Mary lived under an oppressive Roman government. She came from a poor family. She had zero status. She was, you know, pregnant out of wedlock. Because people didn't believe her or understand that she was impregnated by the Holy Spirit she was uprooted from her home. She struggled financially.

And yet we see her in three significant moments chose to trust God. The first one takes place in Luke, chapter 1. If you've been around church then you have heard this story over and over again. It is the encounter that Mary has with the angel Gabriel. And she is

young. She is engaged to Joseph. And then Gabriel has a conversation with her that goes like this in Luke, chapter 1 verse 28. Gabriel appeared to her, Mary, and said:

“Greetings favored woman. The Lord is with you.”

I love this verse so much:

“Confused and disturbed, Mary tried to think what the angel could mean. ‘Don’t be afraid, Mary,’ the angel told her, ‘for you have found favor with God! You will conceive and give birth to a son, and you will name him Jesus.’”

“Mary asked the angel, ‘How can this happen? I am a virgin.’” (NLT)

I love how she responds. I kind of have my own version of it. She is like, “Uh, I don’t think so. You’ve got the wrong girl because I’m a virgin, wrong person.” Right? She’s like, “No.”

You see, Mary didn’t need Satan to whisper, “Did God really say?” because she already knew—she already knew she wasn’t enough. She didn’t have the status or the power to have this type of blessing, this extraordinary blessing, as an ordinary girl. You know the definition of guilt is to commit a wrong. For her to say yes to this mission would make her an imposter. She did not have what it takes.

What is so interesting about this passage is that Gabriel doesn’t tell her to be more. He said, “Do not be afraid.” Why? Because he knew that fear is the battleground to trusting God. Fear would be the place where she would want to ask the question, “Did God really say that I’m enough? Can I really trust God?”

And I love how Mary responds in verse 38. She simply says,

“Let it be.” (MSG)

Three simple words of trust, “Lord, I don’t really know why you chose me but I’m going to trust you. Let it be.”

Let me ask you: What would change in your life today if you made the decision to just say to God, “Let it be.”? To lean in to what God has for your life. Where in your life have you discounted that you have what it takes to trust Him right now, in this moment?

You see, Mary’s response to let it be wasn’t one of resignation but it was obedience. She trusted God even when she didn’t understand. And that’s true for us today:

Trusting God, even without full understanding, is where faith grows.

And where I want you to concentrate on are those last two words: faith grows. Faith is a process. This trust isn’t about blind obedience; it’s about having a relationship that grows our faith through trusting our heavenly Father. Let it be is a prayer. It’s a declaration. And Mary’s faith, we see it in this moment grow as she simply says, “Let it be.” And it continues to grow throughout her life.



The second moment I want to look at... Before we get there, I want you to imagine going on a vacation with your family and extended family. Maybe the people who live in your neighborhood. Let's just throw in the whole town. All of you are going to go on a three-week vacation with each other.

This is where we find Mary, Joseph, and Jesus who is now 12. They are traveling from Nazareth to Jerusalem to celebrate the yearly feast of the Passover and you can see that there are two different routes. They could take the hill route, which was 70 miles, or they could take the river route, which was 85.

But here's the deal. There were not trains, planes, or minivans involved. This is just on foot. And so where we find their family is that they have already made the week-long trip, they have celebrated the yearly feast of the Passover for a whole week and now they have made a one day's journey back from Jerusalem to Nazareth.

With me? One person. Awesome.

Okay. We pick up the story in Luke, chapter 2, verse 46. It says the next day they found Him. Let me go back. On their trip home, this isn't in Scripture but you know it happened. They didn't know where Jesus was. He was MIA. And you know that there was an epic fight that went down between Joseph and Mary. They were like, "I thought you had Him. I thought you had Him. I thought cousin Joe had Him. I thought the neighbor had Him." Right?

So, a whole day has gone by where they have lost Jesus. On your worst day, friend. Mary and Joseph lost the Son of God for three days. But you are so good; you are living your best life. Verse 46:

"The next day they found him in the Temple seated among the teachers, listening to them and asking questions. The teachers were all quite taken with him, impressed with the sharpness of his answers."

I love this next verse.

"But his parents were not impressed; they were upset and hurt."

And then Mary goes all in. It's awesome:

"His mother said, 'Young man, why have you done this to us? Your father and I have been half out of our minds looking for you.' He said, 'Why were you looking for me? Didn't you know that I had to be here, dealing with the things of my Father?' But they had no idea what he was talking about." (MSG)

Which is very true in raising teenagers. But in this moment something shifted. In this moment Mary knew she could no longer control the coming and going of her son. In this moment she didn't understand. She had to make the decision to lean into her own understanding or to trust God.



Look at what she says in verse 51:

[She] "...held these things dearly, deep within herself." (MSG)

Another translation says that she treasured all of these things in her heart. The more she trusted God the more she knew that even though she didn't understand the outcome, she knew that God was in control.

In the summer of 1994, I was not a parent looking for a child. I was actually the child that felt lost. A significant moment between me and my dad, a conversation that would change my life forever—he shared that he was a closet alcoholic, that he had been unfaithful to my mom.

And my teen-aged brain could not comprehend what I was hearing, because my parents were rock stars—their marriage unshakeable. They'd been married over 20 years. So, I couldn't figure out what was happening. And I just remember screaming at him saying, "Well, if you really love me, then you need to choose. You need to choose to be my dad or you can choose your alcohol."

And in a moment of just anger my dad just said, "Well, I guess you lost your father." And those words changed our relationship for the next 25 years. I didn't want to have a relationship with him. I just saw him when I had to. I didn't pray for him. He's the one who hurt our relationship. It was his job to heal it.

So, I was just so angry. And my anger turned into bitterness. And my bitterness turned into resentment. It was just like a cancer. It just made me more and more angry toward my dad.

What about you? When you think about trust, has somebody broken your trust? Has somebody not come through? You thought this time God was opening an opportunity just for the door to close. You thought God was going to come through but the restoration of the relationship didn't happen.

Maybe for you today, the thought of trying to trust God just feels impossible. Here's what I have found:

When earthly trust is broken, God remains the safest place to trust again.

Let me say that one more time. When earthly trust is broken, God remains the safest place to trust again. Why? Because He is trustworthy, He will never break your trust.

Thirteen years ago, my dad's drinking caught up with him and he had to have major open heart surgery. I remember while he was in surgery that lasted for 10 or 12 hours it was the first time that I brought my relationship before God in prayer. And I was just praying that God would heal my dad. I didn't want our relationship to end this way. So, I began to pray.



And when my dad came out of surgery, the irony is that he literally came out with half of his heart, but a bigger heart for his family. God did a work on my heart that day as well when I just prayed, “Lord, I can’t do this anymore. I need to surrender my unforgiving heart. I’m just so tired of carrying it.”

It was interesting that the more that I asked God to help me and heal me every day—because forgiveness is a process, trust is earned—as I offered that forgiveness to my dad, what God revealed to me is that the ground is level at the foot of the cross. That while we were sinners, Christ died for us.

And the more that I trusted my heavenly Father, I recognize that the forgiveness that I need from my heavenly Father will always far outweigh the forgiveness I needed to give to my earthly father. And it changed everything. You see, placing our wounds in God’s hands means following and believing that His healing is deeper than our pain. And oftentimes He uses our pain to become our greatest calling.

And this is where we find Mary. The last moment we find Mary standing at the foot of the cross. She has watched her Son being publicly tortured, abused. She watched her baby boy carry His cross to what she knew would be His ultimate death. Now, she is standing at the foot of the cross with her Son crucified.

I have to wonder, in that moment, if she was wrestling. I wonder if she was reminiscing and remembering when she first held Jesus, kissing His face while He still had the fresh scent of heaven on His skin. I wonder if she thought about Jesus when He was lost in the temple and how grateful she was to have found him, but how she knew on that day everything would change. It would lead to this very moment.

I wonder if Satan whispered over her, “If you had more status you probably could have saved your Son. If you were a better mother, you could have done something to stop this brutal death. You just weren’t enough.” I wonder if that guilt and shame began to wash over her.

In a moment of horrific suffering, Jesus knew the war that was going on in His mom’s heart. He speaks to her from the cross in John, chapter 19, verse 23. It says:

“While the soldiers were looking after themselves, Jesus’ mother, his aunt, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene stood at the foot of the cross. Jesus saw his mother and the disciple he loved standing near her. He said to his mother, ‘Woman, here is your son.’ Then to the disciple, ‘Here is your mother.’ From that moment the disciple accepted her as his own mother.” (MSG)

Jesus was saying from the cross to His mama, “You are amazing. You have trusted God. Continue to trust Him. No go and be loved.”

You see:

Trusting God isn't a statement of resignation, but of surrender rooted in hope.

Trusting God isn't a statement of resignation, but of surrender rooted in what? Hope. When we trust God, we're not just surrendering we're surrendering knowing that we are going to receive hope. And we see this in the life of Mary and Jesus—surrender on Mary's part to bring the Savior into the world, and surrender on the cross from our Savior meant to redeem it.

When Jesus died on the cross there is a moment where Jesus goes, "My God, why have You forsaken Me?" It was a moment of chaos. He was even in more pain. But then Jesus speaks His own three words of, "Let it be." He says, "It is finished." In other words, "I am trusting that God is making complete."

And in that moment everything changed. Where in the Garden we were broken in our relationship with God, on the cross Jesus redeemed it. And it changed everything.

This is why this is so important. Because of His death and resurrection, Satan no longer gets to have the loudest voice in our life. We have the power. Yes! We have the power of the Holy Spirit. We have the power of the Holy Spirit to say, "You know what, Satan? Step off, because my God tells me something different. I am worthy and I have an eternal hope of heaven."

On January 1 of 2025, I received a phone call from my brother that my dad had a cardiac episode. So, I got in the car and I remember just praying the same words for three straight hours in a way I hope I never have to pray again. And I just prayed, "Lord, please let me say goodbye to my dad."

So, I got to the hospital just a few moments before he was being life-lined to a bigger hospital. And I looked at my dad and I said, "Dad, I love you." His eyes told me that he knew.

Over the next couple of days he would decline. And it was just he and I in his hospital room. And my dad pulled his mask down and I got close. He said, "I'm sorry I was a bad dad." And I thought, even on his death bed Satan was whispering, "You were not enough." Fear whispered. Inadequacy whispered.

And then I said, "Dad, you and I are good. I love you. You love me. I've forgiven you. You've forgiven me. Go in peace. I love you."

The next day we had to make the painful decision to put him on palliative care. And every day they would come in and they would ask him his name. He would say, "Frank." My dad just had such a special voice. And they would say, "Frank, where do you live?" He would say, "I live in Joliet with my wife, Lisa."

So, the doctor came in and said, “Hey, tell me your name.” He said, “Frank.” The doctor said, “Frank, where do you live?” And he said, “Heaven. Heaven is my home now.” And everything changed.

I didn't know what was on the other side of trusting God. I had no idea on the other side of trusting God would be a restored relationship with my dad—not perfect, not completely healed. My dad continued to drink even after heart surgery. It was what put him in the grave. But what changed is both of us were carrying a hope of heaven.

If Satan can whisper to you that he can count you out, you lose the ability to make an impact in the world. So, maybe today you need to say, “Let it be.” Some of you are here today and you are carrying wounds that continue to whisper, “Did God really say?” And you're waiting for a guarantee to trust God.

But, my friend, faith doesn't work that way. Where in your life do you just need to say, “Let it be.”? Is it in a dating relationship? Marriage? Your relationship with your kid? Your relationship with your job that you hate and you feel like God is punishing you? Where is God saying, “Just come to Me. Trust Me.”?

Maybe for some of you today, you need to hear from the cross. What you need to hear is that Jesus whispered to you, “You are enough.” When Jesus died on the cross, He was resurrected three days later and declared that you are bought by His blood. You have been set free.

Forgiveness doesn't excuse people's behavior; it resurrects what bitterness tried to destroy. When you trust God it changes everything. It may not change your circumstances, but it will change your heart.

So, as we close I want to give you some space. Trusting God is not about having everything figured out. It's about trusting Him with everything. Let's pray.

Jesus, we thank You. We thank You for the hope of heaven. We thank You for being known, fully known and fully loved. We thank You that You have made right what was made wrong in the Garden. We thank You for the power of the Holy Spirit who speaks truth over our lives.

There is someone today and you are angry with God. Give Him your anger. Tell Him now, in this moment how angry you are and trust that He can handle it. Someone here today has this belief that they have been faithful all of this time and yet so much feels shattered in their life. If that is you, give God your disappointment.

There is someone here today and you have a great life. You have a great job. You are honored by your family and friends and yet you feel like you don't have value. I want to invite you to the cross.



Maybe the one choice that you can make today is to say, "Jesus, I don't understand what's on the other side of this decision, but I want to give You my life. I trust You when it doesn't make sense. Would You help me?"

And that's our prayer today. Jesus, would You come? Would You blow a fresh wind of expectancy, of hope that goes beyond any of the whispers, beyond any of the circumstances? That You would create all things new.

And, Jesus, I pray that You would help us carry out of this place, that it is not a moment in the sanctuaries that we are in, that it lives with us in our cars, it lives with us at work, around the dinner table. You are always with us. Let this not just be a moment of feelings but a movement of transformation in our hearts.

Thank You, Jesus. We pray this in Your name. Amen.

