

A Mountain climber's thoughts in a moment of pausing his ascend up Mount Zion

"Those who do not know who they are yet will feel insecure towards those who are more on their journey to wholeness in knowledge of their place in Christ, the jealousy they feel is actually just a hunger inside them to like those others embrace with open arms what God wants to do in their lives..

I haven't made it yet, not by a long shot but I am climbing, and as I climb up Mount Zion, looking from a higher place every time I can help pull up and encourage those around and next to me and help push up those ahead but all I really can do is climb towards Christ likeness, the rest is up to Him..

For He brings growth, He brings increase, He makes my feet sure on the slippery rocks and He pulls me up when I feel like I cant go anymore, He stands at the top with the Reward, He cheers me on as I climb, He refreshes me, He nurses my pain, He says to me what I need to lay down to climb higher, He says to me who to help on and who to leave behind for someone else to help on, He encourages me to take of more and more masks so the real me can breathe easier and inhale more of His Holy Spirit Oxygen, He is my everything..

The deeper I pull into Him the more I realize I am not even doing the climbing, I am just clinging onto Him and His gentle Spirit nudges me up, step by step.. and yes my hands get bruised and bloody, yes my body gets tired, yes I sometimes end up with mud on my face and sand in my eyes but I climb, Glory, Glory I climb.. more of Him, less of me.. more of Him, less of me..

He that put me at the foot of this Mountain and told me to climb is the One that will make sure I reach the Top.. I will reach the spot where He waits for me, to take me and pull me into His heart where I will spend the rest of eternity climbing deeper into His love.. Glory, Glory... What a place to be.." ...

Jaco Kruger.. 6 June 2008