

There are so many lessons to be learned from the Exodus. One thing that I marvel at is the 40 years' wandering in the wilderness. How could people march around for so long a time in so small a place? Of course, God was leading them that way for a purpose, but I can imagine that in the Sinai desert one sand dune looked about like another, and there may have been no real landmarks. {Colorless, featureless horizon} I have been on hikes before that were about like that, where we walked up and down, and up and down, and never seemed to get anywhere. The scenery was dull and our minds became as weary as our bodies. To me, this is a very good analogy to being spiritually lost.

On the other hand, the Christian life is like climbing a mountain, something like Moses did when God allowed him to look out over the promised land. The road may be just as rough, but continually you come to points that overlook miles of beautiful countryside. The trip is so fantastic that your mind is constantly refreshed. The higher you climb, the farther you see. And it's the same way spiritually. God doesn't promise us a road without any obstacles, but if we love him and trust him with all of our hearts, he will refresh our soul all along the way. He promises us the more abundant life.

I was reading a book the other day which mentioned the 'majesty' of the Christian life. This phrase just sort of rang a bell with me, for so many times we consider our faith a real drudge, something lain or blah. We have such a hard time considering the glory, the excitement that it can have if we just look for it and take advantage of it. Let me put it this way: There is no finer, more beautiful way to live than to follow in the footsteps of Jesus.

But, you know, there is really no way that I can describe what I feel to you and make you understand. I could show you a picture of an overlook at short mountain, and you might admit that it was pretty, but it wouldn't move you as much as if you were there in person. There is something extra introduced in experiencing it that cannot be defined.

I hope that all here will one day experience this 'majestic life.' But before this can happen, a major decision must be made: will you climb the mountain of God, or will you continue to wander lost in the wilderness of sin?