

*Precious Pilgrim,*

*"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth." Psalm 121:1-2.*

*I'm in British Columbia. I'm sitting alone outside on top of the world. Oh, I wish I could capture in words the awesome view. There are gigantic mountain peaks all the way around me. They seem to have broken through the clouds reaching to the sky - reaching to our Creator.*

*I rode two chair lifts up the mountain to get to this height. When we broke through the clouds and came out into the sunlight, my son's fiancée (a first-time skier) said, "It's just like heaven!" And it was! Then we kept climbing and climbing until the whole world was below the clouds. It was just me, my daughter, and my son's fiancée in total quietness, climbing and climbing, just clouds, mountains, sky and trees. Awesome - a holy moment.*

*The Bible tells of Jesus going to the mountains to be alone to pray and to teach. It was to a high mountain that our Lord was transfigured, where He communed with Elijah and Moses. It was on a mountain where He was betrayed. It was on a mountain where He died. It was on a mountain where He ascended to Heaven.*

*At this moment I can comprehend a little deeper what the psalmist was saying - how somehow mountains capture the incomprehensible strength of our God - our Creator.*

*At this moment I am profoundly thankful that our Lord Jesus had the visible strength of the mountains and hills to recall to Him the Nature of His Father during many of the trials in His life.*

*The clouds, wind, sun, trees, skiers are all in motion but the mountains - ah, the mountains are solid as a rock - solid as our Lord God. "Our Lord is our Rock and our Salvation." There are no variables in this! It is His strength on which we rely. We are on solid, victorious ground! Hallelujah!*

*Your sister in Christ,*

*Lucy*