

VOLUME LXXXIV  
June 2018

## THE SHEPHERD'S STAFF



**"OUR FATHER'S DAY" IS EVERYDAY**

Pray then like this:



Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name.  
Your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread,  
and forgive us our debts,  
as we also have forgiven our debtors.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
Matthew 6:9-13 ESV

Submit your comments to our Editor, Jacque Hinton, about "The Shepherd's Staff;" and, any other thoughts you might have about the publication that you feel will be constructive or interesting to our readers. You may do so by emailing us at:  
[newsletter@pahrupcc.com](mailto:newsletter@pahrupcc.com)



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## Snowbirds & Desertbirds

The dictionary definition of a **snowbird** is *a northerner who moves to a warmer southern state in the winter*. PCC has its share of snowbirds. When “winter” arrives our high temperatures are usually in the 50’s and 60’s—a range that many from higher latitudes would consider *balmy*. From my many conversations with *snowbirds* through the years, the general consensus is that such people want nothing to do with snow (and its variations of freezing precipitation) other than to see it on some distant mountaintop.

And then there are those who consider Pahrump winters a little too much, so they go south to places like Yuma, AZ where it is generally 10°-12° warmer than here. The word *crazy* comes to mind—but that’s just me.... I will readily acknowledge that I am not a *snowbird* in the sense of wanting to escape the snow. My desire would more closely align with a *desertbird*. (Is that a thing? Would that be the equivalent of a *roadrunner*? Because the *Greater Roadrunner* is actually a *Yellow-billed Cuckoo*, does that make *me* the crazy one?!?) Since a *snowbird* moves to warmer climes in the winter, then it makes sense to me that a *desertbird* would move to cooler climes in the summer. The end effect is the same but the motivation has a different focus. (After all, I *like* the snow!)

You may be thinking, *Okay, Pastor Keith, are you going somewhere with all this rambling or is this just one of your periodic rants against the upcoming extreme summer temperatures of southern Nevada?* Well, yes it is one of my periodic rants—but I actually am going somewhere with this.

Often in the spring and fall I have people let me know they will be hitting the road to travel and won’t return for months. This information is often communicated along with a request for prayer for safety in travel. We are happy to oblige in asking God to protect and guide you travelers (even if I am somewhat envious of those of you who are getting out of the Pahrump heat for the summer).

Contemplating this common scenario got me to thinking about “travel.” Here in our part of the world, traveling is common—it is the norm. Most of us travel regularly. By car. By airplane. We enjoy cruises. Some of us travel far more than others, but the freedom all of us enjoy in this country is truly a blessing from God. Although far less common, some even have two homes—usually a summer home and a winter home. Those in such circumstances pack up and travel in the spring and winter to their other home.


But as Christians—whether you can claim two residences or are restricted to just one—*this world is not our home!*

***Our citizenship is in heaven, and from it we await a Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ.***  
(*Philippians 3:20*)

The place you live is just that—the place you live. There’s a reason we use the euphemism “called home” when a believer dies. Our *residence* is on **earth**, but our *home* is in **heaven**.

That means that while we are here in this life, we are just travelers passing through—we are sojourners.

*Beloved, I urge you as sojourners and exiles to abstain from the passions of the flesh,  
which wage war against your soul. (1 Peter 2:11)*

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There is a sense in which our **home** is still *under construction* and we are waiting for its completion so we can take possession. Jesus said:

*I go to prepare a place for you.... And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, that where I am you may be also. (John 14:2–4)*

That analogy can be helpful as a reminder that this world is not our home. But that doesn't mean that those who have gone before us are homeless. We don't have a clear picture of everything that heaven holds for us, but we do know that when a Christian experiences physical death he will be

*...away from the body and at **home** with the Lord. (2 Corinthians 5:8)*

So, my thoughts have turned—not to *snowbirds* or *desertbirds*, but to those who are finally **home!** Jesus said of His followers:

***They are not of the world, just as I am not of the world. (John 17:16)***

Even if they made their residence here for eighty or ninety years, it was never really *home*. As children of God through faith in Jesus Christ, they (we) are not of this world. Some would argue that this is all just *semantics*. I suggest this is **perspective!** Remembering that all that we see around us is just temporary while we travel can help us focus on those things that are truly important!

Whether you are a *snowbird*, a *desertbird* or one that just stays put year-round, don't lose sight of the reality that:

*...We are waiting for new heavens and a new earth in which righteousness dwells.  
(2 Peter 3:13)*

Enjoy your summer, wherever your travels may take you.

Serving the Savior,  
Pastor Keith

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## Recommendations: Sensibility

Where to begin? It's difficult to know how to introduce G.K. Chesterton. He's not at all what many might imagine when I speak of one of my favorite authors. He was not a temperate man. Indeed, he struggled with his weight and general health most of his life because of his fondness for excessive food and drink. I haven't extensively studied his political theory, but I'm somewhat unsure of his "distributism." He didn't use much Scripture in his writings. He wasn't even an evangelical for goodness sake! After his conversion to Catholicism, he was one of the staunchest defendants of Rome that I've read. He often attacked tenets of our theology that we deem to be central to a proper understanding of the Bible. The more I read about him, the more I think that he would not have been pleasant company for me. Why in the world, then, have I read a number of his fiction and non-fiction writings? Why do I count *Manalive* among my favorite stories? Why do I have more of his books on nearly every birthday and Christmas list? Perhaps most importantly, why am I recommending that you read one?

I'll try to make that clear through this month's Athenaeum Approbation:

*Orthodoxy*  
by G.K. Chesterton

### Discovery


I believe it was the first year that I was a pastor here at PCC that I received this book for Pastor Appreciation Month. I had been speaking with Roy and Renee Bell about my propensity to read a little bit of Francis Schaeffer before I went to bed each night. They poked good-natured fun at me for "light reading" that helped me prepare for sleep and then ended up giving me two books that October. As they handed me *Orthodoxy* and *Heretics* (another of Chesterton's works), they relayed to me something like this: "As you read through Chesterton, you'll have no idea what he's trying to say for pages. When he finally gets to his point, you'll be thoroughly caught off guard and wonder what just happened (but in a good way). Chesterton has a knack for saying things differently than anyone else and has fascinated us with his approach. We look forward to your thoughts." When I opened up *Orthodoxy* and began to laugh as I read Chesterton's very first paragraph, I knew I was in for something unique.

### Summary

Chesterton had already been publishing poems, non-fiction, biographies, and novels for eight years when he wrote *Orthodoxy* in 1908. I've not read but a handful of these works, but I do know that woven throughout them was a critique of the prevailing worldviews of the day. Chesterton rebelled against the anarchists, the atheists, the pessimists, and the pragmatists in his fiction and in his more "serious" writings. He opens *Orthodoxy* by relating a charge leveled against him that he had been quick to grapple with everyone else's philosophies but had neglected to develop his own. The first two lines of the book read, "The only possible excuse for this book is that it is an answer to a challenge. Even a bad shot is dignified when he accepts a duel." *Orthodoxy*, then, is Chesterton's summary of the way that he sees things. To be fair, though, "I will not call it my philosophy for I did not make it. God and humanity made it; and it made me."

Throughout the pages of this peculiar work run disparate but connected themes. Chesterton makes his point, but he often wanders around making other points so it's difficult to summarize the chapters. At the core, he seeks to make a case for the sensibility of Christianity. He does this through an exploration of the insanity of those who refuse to consider supernatural explanations of reality; the absurdity of the "scientific" mind that ceases its attempts to explain reality and instead seeks to explain it away; the superiority of a simple, awe-filled, and grateful approach to the way things are; the need for intensity and longing in our passions and pursuits; the beauty and genius of seemingly contradicting truths (paradoxes) within Christianity; the need for fixed truth to help us change our society; the richness of the "Christian" story; and the fact that all true truth-seekers can only find their rest in the God-Man Jesus Christ.

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Boon

I would be remiss to not mention that my primary boon from reading *Orthodoxy* was simple enjoyment. Y'all know that I read quite a bit and I haven't come across another author who is as amusing as he is intelligent. Whenever I read through Chesterton, I have to fight against sharing half of what he's written with whomever is around me. (Indeed, as I was writing this, I couldn't help but relay a portion about a "German pessimist mouse" with Amy as she was driving to work.) More than any one singular benefit from *Orthodoxy*, I just chuckled my way through it as I took in his numerous insights.

*Orthodoxy* edified me through its emphasis on the joy of rational thought. Say what you will about Chesterton's writing and thinking style, but he is a consistent champion of reason. Indeed, one of the biographies written on his life is called *G.K. Chesterton: The Apostle of Common Sense*. While worldviews antagonistic to Christianity have changed somewhat in the 110 years since Chesterton wrote, his straightforward, serious, and light-hearted critiques of anti-Christian thought still resonate. "If, for instance, I had to describe with fairness the character of Mr. Bernard Shaw, I could not express myself more exactly than by saying that he has a heroically large and generous heart; but not a heart in the right place." I didn't have much familiarity with the thought of George Bernard Shaw when I read this, but the sentiment still rang true and made me grin.

*Orthodoxy* didn't simply seek to convince its readers of the legitimacy of Christianity. It sought to convince them of the delight of truth. To take an example that has stood out to me since I read it, when we arrive at the conclusion that God created everything we see, we can begin to experience childlike amazement at what there is to observe. Why did God make the sky blue instead of bright green? Why did God make flowers to smell beautifully instead of to stink? Yes, sometimes Chesterton's romanticism runs away with him, but I certainly benefited from such a wonderstruck view of our world.

Approbation

I have only talked to possibly three other people who have read this book. *Orthodoxy* is tricky. I didn't hesitate to recommend *The God Who is There* back in April because I knew that it would help you think more biblically about your Christianity. *Orthodoxy* is perhaps a more complex read and not as immediately beneficial as Schaeffer's work. I find myself mentally comparing it to a number of movies which I find hilarious. When I mention how much I enjoy these films, though, others look at me like I've gone nuts. I get nervous that some of you will start *Orthodoxy* and then give up on ever taking athenaeum approbations from me again (though maybe you've already given up... who knows?).

Why should you read this book? It will definitely stretch your mind and help you to think differently. It won't revolutionize your thinking (a thing of which I'm always suspect), but it will add a layer to it. Maybe this isn't a big deal for you, but reading *Orthodoxy* will provide you with a wealth of poignant and comical quotes. You do have to spit out the bones of Catholicism, but I pray it will help you appreciate the history and legitimacy of the Christian faith. More than anything, perhaps, I would hope that your giving *Orthodoxy* a chance would bring a Christ-exalting smile to your face as you consider the gladness of the straight doctrine that was once for all delivered to the saints.

By God's grace,  
Pastor Caleb

P.S. I have an extra copy of *Orthodoxy* in my office that I picked up for cheap last year. If you're interested in reading in, let me know. Also, even if you don't think you'd like to bother with *Orthodoxy*, I would recommend Chesterton's Father Brown mysteries. They're fun detective short stories that simultaneously explore Chesterton's thought.





*Our mountains on the east side of Pahrump in winter*

### *PIERSALLS PROGRESS March, 2018*

Our year got off to a great start in **January**. Jan and I joined Hal Jones, founder and president of Global Hope Network Intl, and his wife Lana at their home in Volcano, Hawaii. Both Hal and Lana grew up on the big island of Hawaii. We joined them to do some strategy planning and calendaring for 2018. We also worked on the new training center for GHNI teaching and demonstrating Transformational Community Development (TCD) techniques.

In **February** we traveled to the Los Angeles area for the funeral of Jan's Uncle Herbie, the last of her mother's siblings to die. We had a good visit with cousins while there. We had hoped for a little time for visiting GHNI donors, but that did not work out.

In **March** I traveled to India and Nepal for 17 days with Hal and a donor from Los Angeles. I was so impressed with the GHNI staff in both countries. They all are Christians, have servant's hearts, and really want to help their people improve their lives and become self-sufficient. Sadly, in both countries, the governments do little or nothing to help these people improve because they are untouchables.

**India.** In Kolkata (formerly Calcutta) we observed a 3 day training seminar in TCD run by Sushil, our India director. There were 20 pastors and reps who attended (mostly at their own expense) to learn about TCD. At the end of the conference ALL of the attendees made a commitment to adopt an Unreached People Group to work with in Eastern India, working under the direction of GHNI's Indian leadership team.




*Conference Attendees*



*Kolkata city buses. This is as good as they get!*

We visited a Bengali village of about 500 people in their third year of development using TCD. The villagers are happy and excited about their progress. GHNI has established a house church and we visited with a few members.

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We also visited a village starting TCD called Payradanga about 3 hours north of Kolkata by car. (An exciting drive. The Indians are very aggressive drivers. Really exciting when you're in the front passenger seat!). The people are Bengali and an Unreached People Group of about 1,000 people. Starting TCD they've chosen education and income generation as their greatest need, but our India team notes health awareness is also needed. They are excited about getting help and training.



*Indian women in new TCD village*

**Nepal.** We flew into Kathmandu, then flew the next day to Biratnagar, 2<sup>nd</sup> largest city in Nepal. From there we visited 3 very rural villages of Unreached People Groups. All 3 villages are considered untouchables and get no help from the government.

The first day we drove about 5 miles on a paved road out of town, then turned off on a dirt road. After about an hour of 5-15 mph driving we reached the Dangraha village. They are now in their 3<sup>rd</sup> year of TCD. Amazing, happy people delighted to show us their progress. The village huts had hard dirt floors,



but were swept clean, children are going to the school we started. Latrines have been built. Other basic health & wellness lessons have been taught. Illness has reduced dramatically in the village. Skills are being taught so people can earn money. The women want sewing machines and to be taught how to use them to earn money. TCD is working. They also have now built a small church and are learning the Gospel.

*"Main Street" in Dangraha*

The next day we visited two more Unreached People Groups that are considered untouchables. We also visited a church that was on the way to the villages. This time we traveled about 10 miles on pavement, then off on a dirt road that gradually grew worse, eventually becoming a single lane that looked like a cow path full of holes. Very slow going. After an hour we reached the first village. The people were very curious about us. They rarely get visitors. The children and a few of the adults kept staring at me, pointing and talking among themselves. Our Nepal director for the area laughingly explained they had never seen a white man! So they rubbed my skin (I think to see if the white would rub off!) and pulled the hair on my arm. We all had fun. I taught their children how to hi-five. They really got into it. This village had already committed to TCD, but has not started.



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From there we drove on down our cow path about 30 minutes to the end. We then crossed a small stream on a bamboo bridge and walked down a trail about ¼ mile to reach the other village. There the villages gathered for a meeting with us and we presented the TCD program. There were many questions and discussion, then the village agreed they would like to do TCD.



It has been very affirming to visit Jordan, India and Nepal, see and talk with villagers who are participating in TCD and hear how their lives have changed. Their joy has been a real blessing to me.

Anyway, it's been a good few months for Jan and I. We are both healthy and very much enjoying our work with Global Hope Network Intl (ghni.org), both the humanitarian and evangelistic work.

It has been very affirming to visit Jordan, India and Nepal, see and talk with villagers who are participating in TCD and hear how their lives have changed. Their joy has been a real blessing to me.

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For anyone interested, **I will be taking a short term team to visit and work with these villagers for a few days this fall, probably October. Would you prayerfully consider joining me?** You will see a different culture, help administer to the people, and come home a different person, blessed because you blessed someone else.

We again thank you for your support in prayers and finances.

Blessings,

*Guy & Jan Piersall*

Guy and Jan Piersall are Global Hope Network Intl missionaries our PCC Church family supports.





*Mike and Karen Kotecki are Navigator Missionaries our PCC Church family supports*



Thank you for remembering us in Misawa, Japan (right side) with US Navy and US Air Force service members and chaplains. We also visited our oldest son and his family, enjoying a mini RV road trip adventure (7)!

This month we travel with several military friends to France for a prayer retreat where there will be at least a 1,000 young people (15-30 years of age), and a dozen languages, although English is the working language at the center. We will also take opportunities to share the Gospel - as many who come there are seeking God (or not) - on spring break!

South Korea (left side): about 30,000 US military in 14 areas-plus a historic handshake across the DMZ! The Korean soldiers directly above seemed to be taking in the news, on the train.

*Mike teamed up with two other visiting Navigator staff – ministering on several installations among US Army soldiers and chaplains; also with Korean pastors, and lay leaders, with staff and students at international schools, and missionary families!*


Thank you very much for your participation, enabling us to proclaim the Resurrected Christ, to help others grow in knowing Him and making Him known!


*Romans 12:2 And do not be conformed to this world but be transformed and progressively changed by the renewing of your mind [focusing on godly values and ethical attitudes], so that you may prove [for yourselves] what the will of God is, that which is good and acceptable and perfect [in His plan and purpose for you]. Amplified Bible (source)*



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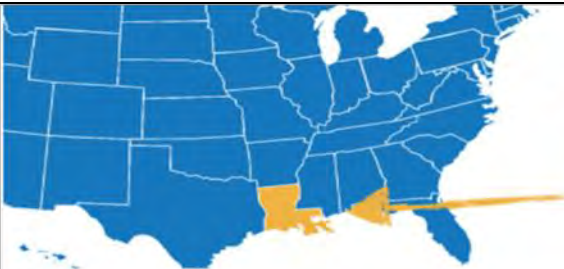
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**"I want to see a thriving ministry on every college campus in America"**

**SHAWN YOUNG**

EMPOWERING STUDENTS TO PLANT NEW MINISTRIES | MULTIPLYING LEADERS TO CHANGE THE WORLD

<h1>Louisiana Is Not Forgotten</h1>		
	 <p><b>Something's missing...</b> There are currently InterVarsity Undergrad Chapters in <b>49 States</b> on nearly <b>700 Campuses</b> <b>Except one.</b></p>	
<p>InterVarsity hasn't had a chapter in the entire state of Louisiana for over a decade. But that's about to change!</p> <p>Since the devastation of Hurricane Katrina over 13 years ago, which closed down college campuses in the New Orleans area and displaced our campus ministry leaders, there has not been an InterVarsity chapter in the entire state of Louisiana. After years of prayer, relief work and networking, it seems that God is opening the doors once again to plant ministry at the 38 campuses in the state.</p> <p>I was part of a team of 30 InterVarsity staff who flew out to Louisiana this month to visit 3 campuses: University of New Orleans, Tulane University and Louisiana State University (LSU). We shared the gospel with students and looked for signs that God was already preparing people to partner with us to start the ministry at each campus.</p>		
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Joy (left) sat down with members of InterVarsity to read John 1 and talk about who else she could invite to "come and see Jesus". She is a devoted Christian student at the University of New Orleans. After praying with us, she said, "I believe God wants me to start the InterVarsity chapter here before I graduate".

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Beau and Kristina Crosetto, campus ministry staff from Los Angeles, CA have made the decision to move to Louisiana to plant InterVarsity on all 38 campuses in the state. They are connecting with all of the students and faculty we met on our visit this month!

### InterVarsity Announces a New Bible Study Resource



Howto.bible is a new online bible-study resource that equips students (or really, ANY-ONE) with a desire to read scripture thoughtfully and apply biblical truth to their life. This website offers some of InterVarsity's best study tools and methods which have been developed over decades of work with students. It's free to everyone.

Shawn

Shawn and Caryn Young are InterVarsity Missionaries in Folsom, CA that our PCC Church family supports.





*Dads hold our  
hands for a little  
while and hold  
our hearts  
forever.*



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## WESTERN DEATH VALLEY

By Bob Jacobs

This was my latest hike in Western Death Valley. We used my friend's Jeep so we could get way back in this remote canyon.

It took us almost two hours to drive the last 11 miles because the dirt road (if you can call it a road) was so bad. Anyway we finally stopped and started walking further up the canyon. We kept walking and walking and were just about to go back when we found this *REMOTE* mining camp by a little spring.

There were three mining booms in this area. The first was Gold in the 1880's. Then, in the 1910's it was for Tungsten. Finally, in the 1940's it was for Antimony.

Most, if not all of the structures, I figure were from the latest Mining Boom. There was a log book in one of the buildings and it really surprised me to see that every few months somebody finds this place, It was a very interesting area.

Anyway, here are a few photos of that place:



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## HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME

Dear Lord, I give thanks for the life you have given me. I give thanks for the love and protection you have provided. I give thanks for the people you have placed in my life who love me – unconditionally! I give thanks for my health and for being able to help others as you lead me. I give thanks for being able to serve you for Your glory! But most of all, I thank you for loving me – regardless of my poor decisions and sin nature. Help me to continue to serve you no matter the circumstances or consequences. But, most of all, I thank you for the life you have given me to serve others in your name. Amen

I hope you who continue to support me and love me in spite of my quirkiness and quaintness will rejoice with me as I give thanks for another year of life. I have found more joy in these years of my membership in this Church than I have received in all my years. I have met more genuine Christians and more love and laughter among my church family here than I have ever known.

It is true that I have lived in Pahrump longer than I have any other place since I left my home in Washington, D. C. I came here not knowing anyone! I searched for a church I felt comfortable in for six months after I arrived here. Then, as my last resort – I sought to end my search by finally attending the church across the street from another church. (By the way, it was most confusing when I drove to the corner of Wilson and First Street; and, I couldn't figure out which church was the one I found in the telephone book.) I give thanks to the Lord that I could readily recognize the other churches' structure after having lived in Idaho three times! So, I knew the one on the right was the one I wanted to visit. I especially liked the fact that this church had an early morning service.

My first Sunday attendance was an interesting event. I can't say that it was really a peaceful one; but, it was a very unique one since I seemed to do all the wrong things that were very upsetting to a few people. I initially attempted to sit in the "reserved" pews. Yes, there were signs posted at the end of the pews that read "reserved." I thought this applied to the first service and not Sunday School. But, I was rebuked highly by a gentleman when I started to sit there. Then, I moved to another pew behind the "reserved" pews only to being thoroughly admonished by a woman that I was sitting in her pew! But, one member lady spoke up very vocally that: "She can sit anywhere she wants to." That gallant lady still remains a member and still expresses herself very vocally. That lady also asked me, sometime after I had become a member – "Why in the world did you ever come back?"

My answer is:

I have learned in whatever situation I am to be content. I know how to be brought low, and I know how to abound. Philippians 4:12

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I have been a member of this church since February 2004 and I rejoice in my longevity! I must confess, however, that being a member of PCC is like being in "Disney World." There are all kinds of "rides!" - those that go up and down; and, others that go round and round. There are even those that go both ways! But, all in all, it seems like the "happiest place on earth." And, I am excited and eager to know I will be using my "E" ticket to be a part of this place until God leads me elsewhere.

**NOTE: For you young people who don't know what an "E" ticket is, ask any person over the age of 40 what it is.**

Join with me as I celebrate my birthday on June 5. And, by the way, I happen to know that Pastor Celeb is celebrating his birthday in June also. But, I am a lot younger than he is!

Remember as you celebrate your birthdays:

"We shall pass this way on Earth but once, if there is any kindness we can show, or good act we can do, let us do it now, for we will never pass this way again." Stephen Grellet

**NOTE: If you know why this picture is on this page—You know me, so why not let me know by wishing me a "Happy Birthday!" If not, wish me a "Happy Birthday" - Anyway!**



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Reporters and Contributors: **Our Missionaries and PCC family**





## TOO ANY STEPS By Sharon Ankrum

I have never visited any of the ancient ruins that the Aztecs, Mayans and Incas constructed, but looking at pictures I am amazed at the construction and ingenuity that went into these massive structures!

Even if I ever would visit these temples, there is no way I could ever climb the MANY steps to the top. I'm scared of height. Maybe on the third step and I couldn't look down without the feeling I might faint and embarrass myself. Even standing at the bottom looking up gives me the jitters.

When you think why these massive temples were constructed, it grieves us. The priests and rulers were trying to appease a god of some sort. They understood sacrifice, but with human beings. Can you even imagine a young strong warrior carrying a child usually a young virgin and tossing her into a burning fire? I'm so happy my LORD doesn't require that of us.

That trek up those steps had to be both hard work and terrifying, and their gods never listened. Somehow they knew about worship and sacrifice, they just missed the part about God's only Son being the only sacrifice.

It is so sad to think that we often climb those steps with the lack of faith that God hears and supplies all our needs. How often do we take that first step with an attitude of pleasing God in our way, like saying "OK God, this is what I'm giving up today for you, (my Things)", when God only wants only our hearts. He doesn't need "My Things," He gave them to me in the first place!

Often we hear ourselves bargaining with God, "if only". Oops the next step. Habits are so hard to break and soon we are about as high as I want to go up.

As we study God's word we see, time after time where God's people bargained, (show us a sign). The Israelites, Gideon, and the followers of Jesus. Just like those ancient Indians, who believed that long trek with a sacrifice up toward God would give them, crops, health, fertility, sometimes don't we do the same?

What kind of offering can we bring to our King? Micah 6:6-8 gives us an answer:





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<sup>6</sup>With what shall I come before the Lord,  
and bow myself before God on high?

Shall I come before him with burnt offerings,  
with calves a year old?

<sup>7</sup>Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams,  
with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

Shall I give my firstborn for my transgression,  
the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?"

<sup>8</sup>He has told you, O man, what is good;  
and what does the Lord require of you  
but to do justice, and to love kindness,  
and to walk humbly with your God?"

I love these words, with humbleness and thanksgiving that God supplied the offering, just like for Abram.  
Hebrews 10:12 New Living Translation (NLT)

But our High Priest offered himself to God as a single sacrifice for sins, good for all time. Then he sat  
down in the place of honor at God's right hand.

So, next time you think about climbing the steep steps, remember  
"It is finished", check your heart attitude!

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