

## High Above the World

Read Psalm 30:1-5

James 4:10 *"Humble yourselves before the Lord, and he will lift you up."*

"Would you look over there? There's Jim Thorpe. And over there is Leighton. Is that Beltzville Lake over there?" Such were the comments and questions when other members of my family and I climbed the fire tower one lovely autumn day a couple of years ago.

When I was younger, I had climbed to the top of the tower with no trouble at all. In those days, a forest ranger was inside and would let us in. I remember seeing a map in the center of the room, on a table. We would pinpoint places on the map that we saw through the windows.

Now, I was a bit older and made the climb a little more cautiously. I wouldn't look down. It was a windy day and the wind blew the sunglasses from my glasses. I watched as they disappeared. No forest ranger was inside so we had to stay out on the top flight of stairs.

We named all the towns we saw. We tried to pinpoint where relatives loved. We named the lakes and rivers we saw. The trees were in glorious color. It was fascinating to look below and see the tops of the trees. We could see for miles and miles. No other view could compare. We took lots of pictures. There high on top of the mountain, we were higher than anything else in sight. We were away from all the hassles and stresses of daily living. It was a grand place to be. We had climbed to new heights, leaving everything behind. All too soon, it was time to leave. I made the trip down more cautiously than I had on the way up.

As I recall that special day, I'm reminded that's where God wants us to be in our spiritual life, high above the world and all that goes with it. "Lord, lift us up where we belong, where the eagles fly on mountain high."



*I will exalt you, O LORD, for you lifted me out of the depths and did not let my enemies gloat over me. O LORD my God, I called to you for help and you healed me. O LORD, you brought me up from the grave; you spared me from going down into the pit. Sing to the LORD, you saints of his; praise his holy name. For his anger lasts only a moment, but his favor lasts a lifetime; weeping may remain for a night, but rejoicing comes in the morning. (Psalms 30:1-5)*