



***“Mountain of God”***

*(Photograph by Hope Kraus)*

**ISAIAH 40: 9**

**“Get thee up into the high mountain.”**



## MOUNTAIN OF GOD

When at first we believe in Christ---we see but little of Him  
Our initial feelings of joy and delight---are but a modest prelude  
It's like standing at a mountain's base---with only a limited view  
Then when reaching the first small rise --- our sight is opened anew.

The scene enlarges; the higher we climb---widening the world all around  
Unable to conceive what waits above--- surprised by a sight so profound  
Against all odds, staying the course--- each trial being a summit of its own  
When reaching the top, nothing compares---not a jewel, or precious stone.

The higher we climb in our walk of faith----the more we see of our Lord  
Just like the mountain, discovering His beauty---for us, will be a reward  
When finally the summit of life is reached---thinking we've scaled the top  
We'll quickly learn, Christ's grace is unending---a gift for us that won't stop.

O Sweet Christian, keep scaling God's mountain ---until your journey's end  
Then when old, sitting gray-haired---you'll marvel at the faithfulness of Him  
The heights and depths of His great love---go hundreds of miles and beyond  
Dear child of God, you're sealed forever---and naught can break that bond!