

## Our Own Mountain Top

*As they [Peter, John, and James] found themselves buried in the cloud, they became deeply aware of God. Luke 9:34*

We often stumble through our days  
Or rush, as in a race.  
We may feel lost in weary ways  
When we life's hurdles face.

So occupied with daily needs  
We may lose vision of  
Our God who guides, directs, and leads  
Us always with great love.

We need to climb that mountain steep  
As the disciples did,  
And like them, wake from earthly sleep,  
And hear the Voice that bids.

We need to be aware of God  
and recognize the Christ;  
To be each day humbled and awed  
And know faith will suffice.

Our "mountain" may be just a flower  
Blooming red or white;  
The beauty of a sunset's hour  
Or stars dazzling at night;

The laughter of a precious child;  
The hug from someone dear;  
The wind that blows so fierce and wild –  
They all show God is near.

Oh, how I long to feel God's presence,  
To have my soul renewed,  
To have my heart touched by that Essence  
That joy and hope includes,

To know that when I feel I'm lost  
Or purpose cannot not find,  
That Jesus on that rugged cross  
Has rescued human kind.

Let's take a breath and say a prayer,  
And life's distractions stop;  
For God and Christ are waiting there  
On our own mountain top.

