

This is the Day...Tuesday

May 3, 2022

Wow!

“For this reason, I kneel before the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth derives its name. I pray that out of His glorious riches He may strengthen you with power through His Spirit in your inner being, so that Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith. And I pray that you, begin rooted and established in love, may have power, together with all the Lord’s holy people, to grasp how wide and long and high and deep is the love of Christ, and to know this love that surpasses knowledge, that you may be filled to the measure of all the fullness of God.” (Ephesians 3:14-19)

I always enjoyed the camping trips we took when I was in the Boy Scouts. As an older and more experienced scout, I had the opportunity to have an impact on some young boys as that came into the program. I was able to not only help them understand how to earn badges and progress in rank, but I was also occasionally given the opportunity to allow them to experience some of the special moments I had found.

Quite often, we would take a group of scouts camping on Crowders Mountain near Gastonia. We liked going to Crowders because it was just a short drive and was not as rigorous of a hike as some of the taller mountains in western North Carolina. There was one spot where we used to camp that was on the northern end of the mountain. We camped in a wooded area, on the eastern side, just below the peak of the mountain. It was my favorite place to camp because every evening, at sunset, I would walk just over the peak of the mountain to the west. I could not see the sunset very well because of all the trees. But I learned that if I got down on my knees, I could see through a clearing, below the tree limbs and see the most colorful, amazing sunsets I had ever seen. It was as though I could only see heaven if I was on my knees.

Every time we camped on that northern ridge of Crowders Mountain, I would take a young scout over that peak at sunset. And every time, that young boy would instinctively get down on his knees to see the beautiful colors and I would hear him say, “Wow.” Even though I didn’t explain it to them, I would like to think that those boys I took to those sunsets somehow made the connection that our best perspective of God is found from our knees.

It is from our knees that we can see past the obstacles that life is constantly bringing before us. It is from our knees that we can catch a glimpse of the glorious riches that God has for us. It is from our knees that we can sink our roots into the fertile soil of God’s love and begin to comprehend the fullness of who God is in our lives.

On this day which God has given you, take a moment to view life from your knees. You will see past the burdens and obstacles of life and you will likely say, “Wow.”