

11-01-2022

### **11-Jan-2022\_listening on the mountain**

Come with Me to the mountain where I teach My beloved disciples. Here we sit. It's good to sit still. You listen better then. So much movement; first going here then there, and up again and always down again far too low. But then you are ready to climb up to get the fresh air and the high view—the proper prospective.

So come up and hear and see things too wonderful for those down, way down, to even imagine. When you are tangled, and so wrapped up in the weeds down below it's hard to even think about anything else but getting free. But you don't know what freedom tastes like, what the wind feels like, nor what the full view will show you—that is until you are up there.

Getting there is quite a difficulty, for first you need to want it more than staying in the low lands; you must hunger for something better, new, refreshing. And gaining an appetite for it takes going through hard times.

But now that you made it through the scrubs and bushy area, pushed passed the thorns and are at a clearing, you see the sky is clearing also, and the noise of the mountain fowls are heard. It beckons you forward.