

Alone.  
All alone.  
Sitting high atop a mountain rock plateau.  
Resting. Reflecting. Memories.

A long deep inhalation  
Of fresh mountain air.  
Crisp, fragrant with spring blossoms.  
Woody, damp, earthy smells.

Quietness.  
Yet alive with nature's movement  
Songs of the insects and birds.  
Dance of the wind in fluttering grass and leaves.

Embracing life at its best.

Listening  
For God to speak to my heart.  
Acutely aware of His peace.  
Tranquil. Embracing His presence.

Joy. Humble thankfulness.  
Basking in His awesomeness.  
Secure. Loved.  
Accepted unconditionally. Forgiven.

Peace.  
God's peace. Love.

This is the mountaintop experience  
Which transcends back to everyday life.

Problems. People. Relationships. Work.  
Death of a Loved One.  
God does not leave us all alone.  
He holds us in the palm of His hand.

Teaching us trust, faith, steadfastness  
His word promises that He will never leave or forsake us.

His love is all encompassing.  
God is awesome.  
God is omnipotent.  
God is love.

Truly we are never alone.