the Climb

Every day we are given 24 hours, which is 1,440 minutes and that also is 86,400 seconds.
It is statistically documented that 5.5 people die every minute in the United States while 445 births occur every hour. That is over 10,000 births per day! New life! New climbs!

This life is a climb. There are moments in time when we each receive reprieves, and it can feel like a downhill respite, a raft trip floating among the reeds in a gentle stream. Perhaps it is a walk in the park or a picnic at the beach, but for most of us, most every day, it is trudging up a tall mountain, a slippery slope, or a steep incline.

Regardless, we each have been given what some call our 'one wild and precious life'. What will you do with it? What will you do with your 24 hours, your 1,440 minutes, your 86,400 seconds? Despite the climb, it is up to each one individually how we choose to utilize—or waste—those moments.

For many years, I wasted most of my time. I didn't think I was wasting it, but ultimately, I was not using my time to the best of my ability or to the benefit of others. I spent a lot of time in bars and sought any substitute I could to not be sober-minded and forward-focused. It was easier to blame my shortcomings, my failings and floundering on others, than to take responsibility myself. What I was in truth enacting, was a harder, more prolonged and difficult climb along the upslope of my one wild and precious life.

Through all of it, Jesus continued to pursue me. He relentlessly climbed after me, breathtakingly fought for me, patiently waited on me, lovingly and gracefully sought my heart. He is the reason why my reason for living changed. He is the purpose, my purpose means something now. He is Who I climb for today. He is what I am doing with my one wild and precious life.

Without Jesus and the purpose He gives me for life each and everyday now, my 24 hours, 1,440 minutes, 86,400 seconds, wouldn't really mean anything except a long slow climb toward the end. I don't want to be just a statistic, another of the many deaths everyday each year that never matter. Jesus is my reason. He is my meaning. I hope He is yours too.

Zephaniah 3:17 "The Lord your God is with you, the Mighty Warrior who saves. He will take great delight in you; in His love He will no longer rebuke you, but will rejoice over you with singing." (NIV)