

The Mountain Climber

Written by Delores A. Hampton
Sunday, 09 September 2012 19:59

John was a great mountain climber who traveled to South America to conquer Aconcagua, the highest mountain in Mendoza, Argentina. He took years of preparation, but wanted the glory to himself; therefore, rather than waiting on his team, he went up alone. He started climbing and it was becoming later, and later. He did not prepare for camping but decided to keep on going. Soon it got dark...

Night fell with heaviness at a very high altitude. Visibility was zero. Everything was black. There was no moon, and the stars were covered by clouds. As he was climbing a ridge at about 100 meters from the top, he slipped and fell. Falling rapidly he could only see blotches of darkness that passed. He felt a terrible sensation of being sucked in by gravity.

He kept falling....and in those anguishing moments good and bad memories passed through his mind. He thought certainly he would die. But then he felt a jolt that almost tore him in half. Yes!! Like any good mountain climber he had staked himself with a long rope tied to his waist.

In those moments of stillness, suspended in the air he had no other choice but to shout, "HELP ME GOD", "HELP ME!"

All of a sudden he heard a deep voice from heaven..."What do you want me to do?"

"SAVE ME"

"Do you REALLY think that I can save you?"

"YES GOD, YES, PLEASE SAVE ME!"

The Mountain Climber

Written by Delores A. Hampton
Sunday, 09 September 2012 19:59

"Then cut the rope that is holding you up."

There was another moment of silence and stillness. He didn't want to fall so the man just held tighter to the rope.

The rescue team says that the next day they found John, the mountain climber frozen, hanging strongly to a rope...JUST TWO FEET OFF THE GROUND.

How about you? In your darkest hours, can you trust God not knowing that deliverance is just moments away?