IT SURE LOOKS DIFFERENT FROM HERE

Get thee up to the top of Pisgah

Deuteronomy 3:27

Pisgah was a mountain east of Jordan. It means to consider. This verse tells Moses that he will not enter into Canaan. We focus more on the part of the verse that says he will not enter into the Promised Land than the part of him being called to the top of Pisgah.

My grandson Konnor is fourteen months old and my granddaughter Ella is seven months old. Where Konnor has learned to walk Ella is learning to crawl. It is amazing to watch the progression. They once were confined to lying on their backs, then learned to roll over, then to crawl. This morning Ella pulled up on a plastic container that had some books in it. Her eyes brightened and she began to smile. I think I know what she was thinking, “things sure look different from here. From the outside this was just a green wall to me, but now that I can see inside, it sure looks different.” Konnor is climbing stairs, when we aren’t watching. The other day we found him almost halfway up the stairs. His little head was against the spindles. He was looking through the spindles down at the hall. “Wow! It doesn’t look the same from here!”

I know that things sure look different from a mountain top. There was a large mountain located behind the house where I was raised. Many hours I spent sitting at a special place on that mountain overlooking the valley below. Some of you have been to Lookout Mountain. At the base of the mountain you see very little. On top of the mountain you can see seven states. That is a pretty big difference. Things look more different from an airplane. They look even more different from outer-space!

God told Moses “Get thee up into the top of Pisgah, and lift up thine eyes westward, and northward, and southward, and eastward, and behold it with thine eyes.” Moses was obedient to the Lord. He had seen the struggles of Israel; witnessed their tears and heard their cries but now things sure looked different. In full view, lying before him was the Jordan River, lush green valleys, vineyards; the blessed promise of God.

A song that has blessed me over the last few years speaks of how different things seem from Heaven, that glorious preparation of God that is much higher than the seat of a semi-truck, any mountain top, 757 jet or space station. Surely when we arrive we will say “things sure look different from here!” God bless you with these thoughts.

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram