**THE TOP OF ZION**

Psalm 2:6 KJV [6] Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

    At the time of this writing, my family and I are staying in a cabin near the Great Smoky Mountains.  The mountains where we are staying are quite small compared to the ones we can see from our porch.  I can’t help but wonder what it must be like to stand on the top the highest mountain that I can see in the distance.  Some of the smaller mountains may have been climbed by walking, while the tops of the larger ones were reached in an automobile.  Therefore it may have been more satisfying to reach the top of the smaller rather than the larger.  Some of the smaller mountains may be the more satisfying when the top is reached, because their summit was reached on foot while some of the taller ones have been overcome by automobile.

 Zion was called the “City of David.”  David took Jerusalem from the Jebusites and made it his capital city.  Jerusalem sat atop a mountain and was known as Zion.  The city had great natural defenses, and the Jebusites believed their defenses to be impenetrable.  They were certain that even their lame and blind could protect them.  Well, David took the city.  For him to reside in Zion was a great victory.

    When we achieve the top of the mountain, we too experience the sense of victory.  As a child, we lived in between two hills.  My sisters, brother and I would climb the steep hill and play like we were kings or queens of the hill.  Later, we would lie down and roll all the way down the hill.  It wasn’t fun climbing the hill, but once we were there it was exhilarating.

    Many of us are climbing Mount Zion now.  We are encouraging each other along the way.  The climb is difficult at times; frustrating to determine the way at other times; and at times we may even be looking for solid footing or a handhold.  We need the eyes and help of others along the way.   Thank God we have Jesus as our solid footing and many of us have experienced the fact that he is there to catch us when we fall.  We may finish our climbs at different times but through Faith in Jesus, we will make it.  Some of us have known brothers or sisters who knew they were near the top before they passed.  Yes, some that I have been privileged to climb with have already made it; but there is a line in a song that I cling to: “When you have reached the top of old Mount Zion, Brother I’ll not be far behind.”

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram