

Oh yes you know the theology about God. You know the things in the Bible are true. You have plans to serve Him. But are you conscious minute by minute that He is controlling, that He is here, that He is interested in every aspect of your life?

God is not only interested in the great things of our lives. He is interested in the small things, in the comparatively unimportant things. When I was in my 20's I climbed a mountain in Southern California which was then known as North Baldy. A mountain over 9000 feet high. For some decades I remembered the beauty of the scenery from the top. I thought, I hope the time will come when I can again climb North Baldy. In the meantime they changed the name of the mountain to Mt. Saddlehorn(?). When I was in my 70's I got back to that area in the northern side of the mountains that are north of Los Angeles, found a good road up to about 3000~~xxx~~ feet of the 9000.

There was this good road, and from this road there was a fairly good trail --very good in some places, not so good in others--that went to the top of Mt. Saddlehorn(?). I thought I would very much again like to walk up to the top where I had that marvelous view. I was then in my 70's and my energy was not quite what it had been when I was in my 20's. I thought do I have the energy now to reach the top of that mountain? I did not have a sleeping bag or anything like that with me. I was do it now or not do it at all.

I started, and said I guess I can make it alright and that view over the desert was so wonderful I do hope I can make it. Well, was not anything important. This was not a case where God might intervene in some great important thing. It was just a matter of His kindness to me. Would God make it possible for me to make it to the top of that mountain?

In the first part of the trail it went up slightly with a slight rise and some very thick bushes so you could not see very well very far. The trail was not extremely clear, but fairly clear. I went along. It went to the left here for a time, then it climbed more steeply and I went on. Then it began to get fainter and it got fainter and fainter and fainter. I realized that that trail had come to a place where it suddenly made a zigzag back and went clear around the other side and then zigzagged up the mountain. People had made a mistake and kept going there, and then come back and gone the right way but that had made the appearance of a trail going to the left keeping on.

I had followed that for quite a distance. Shall I turn around and go back and go down there again find the place where I missed it and go back up the other way? If I do that will that extra amount added to the effort of the trip will I be able to make it to the top and back down again. I kept on going hoping that the trail would zig and then sag back and that this would join them. Or I would miss it. As I said this was not an important thing, but it was interesting thing to me. What happened that day gave me an increased realization that if we belong to God He is interested in the minor things of our lives. He is interested in giving us the little things that often mean much to us.

Well, I went on and came to a place where there were no more bushes. It got steeper and steeper. It got so steep I could hardly go up it. Right ahead of me I saw an extra trail coming up from the right but it was very very steep up to that and there were no bushes and it looked as if the dirt was such you might slip