

# Rungs

*Know the end from the beginning*

Do you know what I have found to be a great source of frustration to all Christians, and really all men in general? It is a lack of movement. A sense of spinning one's wheels but going nowhere. Of getting "another day older and deeper in debt." Of motion without meaning. Drive without direction. I think that is why men spend the first half of their lives seeking success and the last half seeking significance.

We try education, then pleasure, then wealth but always wake up the next morning doing the same things all over as the same essential persons. Groundhog Day. The 2<sup>nd</sup> greatest joy of being a Christian (the first being salvation) is a sense of eternal significance. True growth. Meaning.

Are you climbing?...Moving?...Navigating?

May I suggest something for your thinking. Start at the bottom of the rungs and climb!

