

**Devotional Thoughts :: He went up on the mountain by himself to pray****He went up on the mountain by himself to pray - posted by followthelamb, on: 2019/1/11 7:36**

Matthew 14:23 And when he had sent the multitudes away, he went up into a mountain apart to pray: and when the evening was come, he was there alone.

"There were times that Yeshua (Jesus) separated himself from the multitudes -- and there are times when we need to separate ourselves from our lives and ministry, and spend some time with our Lord.

I love how Yeshua climbed a mountain. It made me think of an interesting analogy. Picture the shape of a mountain. It starts out wide at the bottom -- the higher we climb, the narrower it becomes -- and the more we must stay close to the center.

As we go even higher yet, there's less room to move to the left or the right -- and there's less and less ground that can be compromised -- the more focused we need to be and the less we can afford to be distracted. The higher we go, the less room we have to fool around!

Whatever you may be dealing with, you may just need to separate yourself and climb up to spend time with the Lord -- get centered on Him and focused on what He's calling you to.

God wants us to learn to climb to the top and focus all of our lives on His will! Let's take out some time this weekend to try it!"

- George Whitten

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Come ye yourselves apart and rest awhile;â€”  
Weary, I know it, of the press and throng,â€”  
Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of toil,â€”  
And in My quiet strength again be strong.

Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,â€”  
For converse which the world has never known,â€”  
Alone with Me and with My Father here,â€”  
With Me and with My Father not alone.

Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done,â€”  
Your victories and failures, hopes and fears.â€”  
I know how hardly souls are wooed and won:â€”  
My choicest wreaths are always wet with tears.

Come ye and rest: the journey is too great,â€”  
And ye will faint beside the way and sink:â€”  
The Bread of Life is here for you to eat,â€”  
And here for you the Wine of Love to drink.

Then, fresh from converse with your Lord, returnâ€”  
And work till daylight softens into ev'n;â€”  
The brief hours are not lost in which ye learnâ€”  
More of your Master and His rest in Heavâ€™n.

- Edward H. Bickersteth, Jr. From "Songs in the House of Pilgrimage, 1872."

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