

P.U.S.H. (Author Unknown)

A man was sleeping at night in his cabin when suddenly his room filled with bright light and the Savior appeared. The Lord told the man He had work for him to do, and showed him a large rock in front of his cabin. The Lord explained that the man was to push against the rock with all his might. This, the man did, day after day.

For many years he toiled from sun up to sun down with his shoulders set squarely against the cold, massive surface of the unmoving rock, pushing with all his might. Each night the man returned to his cabin sore, and worn out, feeling that his whole day had been spent in vain.

Seeing that the man was showing signs of discouragement, the Adversary decided to enter the picture by placing thoughts into the man's weary mind: *"You've been pushing against that rock for a long time, and it hasn't budged. Why kill yourself over this? You're never going to move it"* — thus, giving the man the impression that the task was impossible and that he was a failure. These thoughts discouraged and disheartened the man.

"Why kill myself over this?" he thought. *"I'll just put in my time, giving just the minimum effort and that'll be good enough."* And that's just what he planned to do— until one day he decided to make it a matter of prayer and take his troubled thoughts to the Lord. *"Lord"* he said, *"I've labored long and hard in Your service, putting all my strength to do that which You've asked. Yet, after all this time, I haven't even budged that rock by half a millimeter. What's wrong? Why am I failing?"*

The Lord responded compassionately, *"My friend, when I asked you to serve Me— you accepted. I told you that your task was to push against the rock with all your strength— which you've done. Never once did I mention to you that I expected you to move it. Your task was to push. And now you come to Me— with your strength spent, thinking that you've failed. But is that really so?"*

*"Look at yourself. Your arms are strong and muscular. Your back sinew is mighty. Your hands are callused from the constant pressure; and your legs have become massive and hard. Through opposition you've grown much and your abilities now surpass that which you used to have. Yet you haven't moved the rock. But **your calling was to be obedient and to push and to exercise your faith and trust in My wisdom.** This you've done. I, my friend, will now move the rock."*

At times, when we hear from God, we tend to use our own intellect to decipher what He wants. **What God ACTUALLY wants is just simple OBEDIENCE and FAITH IN HIM.** By all means, exercise the faith that moves mountains, but **know** that it's still **God who moves the mountains.**

P.U.S.H.* = Pray Until Something Happens! **When everything seems to go wrong, just *P.U.S.H.* ... When the job gets you down, *P.U.S.H.* ... When people don't react the way you think they should, *P.U.S.H.* ... When your money looks funny and the bills are due, *P.U.S.H.* ... When people just don't understand you, just *P.U.S.H.**