

## Trophies

I am so pumped! The white tail deer that I shot last Thanksgiving, which I had shoulder mounted is finally finished and on my wall, along with a pheasant I shot at Christmas and a deerskin to lay in my study. Wow, they look great. Now if I can only get that 8 1/2-pound bass mounted and on my wall, I'll be set. Boy, do I ever love trophies. I still have my letter jacket from high school, my diplomas are on the wall and my homecoming king football sits atop my bookcase. I wonder how much they mean to God? What type of trophies does He really desire for me to hang on the walls of my heart?

As I look around the walls of my heart, I do see things that are pleasing to God. Telling others about Him, meeting needs of the needy, loving the unloved, etc. These are all things that we all have done. But the trophy most missing from my heart walls it TIME ALONE with Him. Oh, I get my power QT in most mornings, but I really want to learn to sit at his feet and know Him. What a trophy! I want to better learn to worship Him. I want to better learn to pray and I want to better learn to soak in His word so that it penetrates my heart and creates change in my life. Those are the trophies He desires. Fish, deer, and birds are fine but they are not eternal. I pray we all seek the trophies that will last for all times.

Ps. 46:10 "Cease striving and know that I am God"