

WILDERNESS

What is it about the wilderness that allures some people so? Much of it is simply inexplicable. Yet for so many of us the longing calls like endless echoes divinely given, as if from both the past and the future, sent to the pre-chosen hearts of those who will listen.

Therefore, I being one of those hypaethral souls must at least attempt – in my limited human way – to express the Voice in the wilderness as I do hear it.

Some of the most beautiful and wondrous places I have ever been to are gripped in the solitude of the deep wilderness. This has naturally graced these incredible locations with a serene sense of silence, mostly unknown in human habitats. The sweet silence is a sound unto itself, nature's way of softly saying, "Shhh...listen..." When one willingly gives into this call of the wild one quietly finds a spiritual rest that leads directly to an efficacious time of reflection. A soul-level, soul-soothing reflection seldom, if ever, found elsewhere in this busy world.

The benefit of this sentient time may be as individual as the calling each one has heard. For God is quite capable of individually calling each soul to himself in ways that he knows speak best to the depths of every one of his children.

For those of us who love the wilderness nature is one of the prime places where we are able to go and hear God speak during moments of peaceful reflection. And what is to be discovered in this time of reflection? I believe it is the awesome sense of august ardor, of munificent mystery, and of redolent reverence. For reflection such as this is time given to the relationship between self and God. In other words time very well spent.

Scott Gearhart