

Highways to Zion

I was having a conversation with a worship team last week about how we connect with the Lord through worshipping together. And I started describing my own process in getting through when stuff tries to block me from God at a heart level. I thought about this...

How blessed is the man whose strength is in You,
in whose heart are the highways to Zion. [Psalm 84:5 NASV]

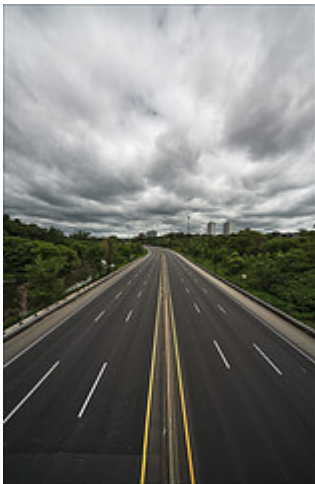
My heart is a smooth, wide, fast road to God.



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The Heart of the Matter

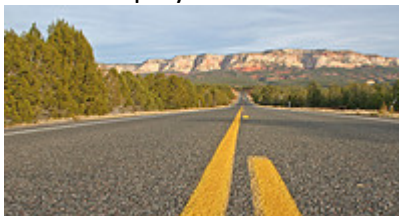
If I'm not connecting to the Lord through the song because I don't like the song, my heart is a highway to Zion.



If the singers are out of tune, my heart is a highway to Zion.



If the bass player and drummer don't seem to be playing the same song, my heart is a highway to Zion.



If I am stressed out about whatever, my heart is a highway to Zion.

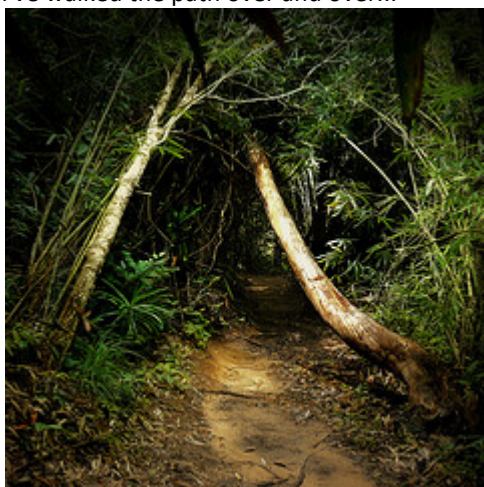


What's the Journey Like?

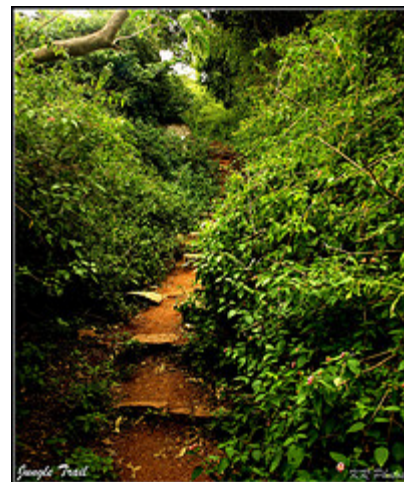
I have learned the path to get there quickly. I don't have to survey the land and chop through the underbrush.



I've walked the path over and over...



and now there is a foot path worn through on the way to God's presence.



I kept walking that path until it got broader and smoother.



Then, somehow, this long, winding road to God became this short, wide, blacktop highway with bright white lines taking me straight to Him.



No stop lights.



No toll booths.



No traffic [there's never any traffic on this highway!], just drive.

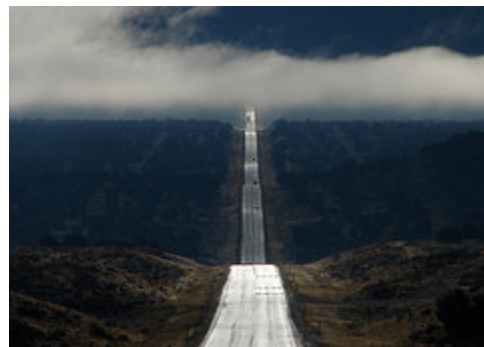
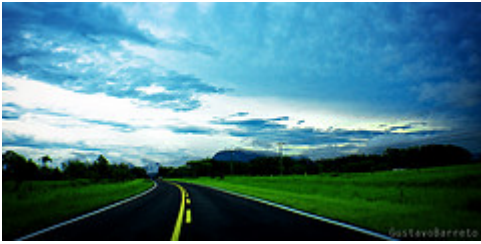


Boom, I'm there...Zion...God in full view!



What does your heart highway look like?





And really, why would I go to such lengths to find so many different highway pictures? Truth is, I really want you to have one you can use to imagine your own highway! Can you see it?

Isaiah 62:10 [MSG]

"Walk out of the gates. Get going! Get the road ready for the people.

Build the highway. Get at it! Clear the debris, hoist high a flag, a signal to all peoples!"

How blessed is the man whose strength is in You, in whose heart are the highways to Zion. [Psalm 84:5 NASV]

My heart is a smooth, wide, fast road to God.

If I'm not connecting to the song because I don't like the song, my heart is a highway to Zion.

If the singers are out of tune, my heart is a highway to Zion.

If the bass player and drummer don't seem to be playing the same song, my heart is a highway to Zion.

If I am stressed out about whatever, my heart is a highway to Zion.

I have learned the path to get there quickly. I don't have to survey the land and chop through the underbrush.

I've walked the path over and over and now there is a foot path worn through on the way to God's presence.

I kept walking that path until it got broader and smoother.

Then, somehow, this long, winding road to God became this short, wide, blacktop highway with bright white and yellow lines taking me straight to Him.

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No traffic [there's never any traffic on this highway!], just drive.

Boom, I'm there.

We hope you're encouraged by the Worship Fertilizer, a free resource from Ad Lib Music, *"in simple love and pure devotion to Jesus, we are eradicating isolation and burnout so that leaders bear much fruit!"*