

pilgrimage.

what joy for those whose strength comes from the Lord, who have set their minds on a pilgrimage to jerusalem. when they walk through the valley of weeping, it will become a place of refreshing springs. the autumn rains will clothe it with blessings. they will continue to grow stronger, and each of them will appear before God in jerusalem. - psalm 84:5-7

God, i am (or want to be on) on a pilgrimage toward....

the valley of weeping felt/feels so....

but i am also tasting the refreshing springs of....

the thieves and robbers along the road that keep trying to get me to turn back and go home are...

but despite these scary, discouraging things, i keep feeling you say....

on this hard journey i really don't want to miss....

