

# THOSE FEARSOME MOUNTAINS

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Brenda Cobb Murphy - [brenda@brendacobbmurphy.com](mailto:brenda@brendacobbmurphy.com)

... **she can laugh at the days to come.**

Proverbs 31:25

Instead of soaking up God's presence and worshipping as I listened to music one night, I was panicking and begging God to speak to me. Things were desperate in our lives and we needed a breakthrough. As I prayed, I had a vision of God's two hands held cupped together, and down inside His hands I could see towering, jagged mountain peaks.

"Mountains, God," I asked, "What do mountains have to do with our lives falling apart?"

"This is what mountains look like to Me," He said.

Whether it's a health problem, a financial difficulty, or just attempting to accomplish something, life is full of obstacles that often look as impossible as moving a mountain. And mountains rarely come without fear, for as we see no way across the mountain we also see the consequences of not getting across, hence the fear. When you come to a mountain, the first thing you need to do is to get excited, because, at that point, without God's direct intervention, there is no way to get over that mountain. That means that God has something big going on, and overcoming mountains are a part of the Christian adventure.

**The key to remember here is to respond to God, not to your physical reactions to the fear.** Your body will respond to fear the way it was created to, with pounding heart, adrenaline rush, and released stress chemicals. However, your spirit must respond to God instead of your physical reactions. It's okay to shake and quake, courage is acting *in spite of* fear. It is *knowing* that God is supernaturally able to overcome your biggest problems, or deliver you through them safely. But you have to *know* God to know He will *be* God, so the deeper you go in knowing God the easier it will be to trust Him. Fear doesn't change *Who* God is and that He loves you and wants your good.

When you come to a mountain, rebuke satan and tell him you're not listening to him. Tell him out loud, he can't read your mind because only God is omniscient. Satan can plant thoughts and fears into your mind, but he cannot hear your thoughts. "Satan, you have no place in me, because I belong to Jesus. I'm through with your fear and lies." Then literally stomp on satan, trample him under your feet, and tell him that no matter what happens you're standing with Jesus. You'll be surprised at how good that feels. *Choice* is spiritual warfare. You must choose *not* to listen to satan's lies nor allow him to put fear in you. **Choose life, not death.**

Next, speak to your mountains. Cast them into the sea. The more you speak, cast, and stand on God's word, the freer you'll get. Tell God how much you love Him, and that you trust Him to bring you good out of all your circumstances. "I know you are for me and not against me, that Your heart is to bring me good all the days of my life, and that nothing can touch me that You don't know about. Thank you for Your peace, and give me rest."

Put on music and let it fill your soul with peace, and worship a mighty God who loves you unconditionally and cares about what you're going through. Then, rest in the victory. When satan tries to fill you with fear tell him to go away, your life is in God's hands.

Recently I was once again fighting fear and panic over a situation in our lives. I felt that the mountains looming over us were too big to cross, yet the consequences of not crossing them were even more frightening. That night I had a dream where I was standing outside in a large open space that was beautiful and grassy like a mowed lawn, but had large rocks scattered through the grass, as if at the base of a mountain. Terry was facing me, kneeling on one knee about fifteen feet in front of me. His right hand was holding the top of a large painting in a gold frame that was resting on the ground and his left hand was holding up a smaller painting, and he was looking at them.

"What have you got?" I asked.

"Pictures of broken mountains," he said.

I walked over and looked at the pictures. Each picture was of an outdoor scene, and the broken mountains looked like knee-high piles of broken pottery, as if a giant hammer had broken them up.

Waking, I was filled with gratitude and excitement, for I knew that God was telling us that, this time, He's not crossing the mountains with us, nor is He planning to cast our mountains into the sea. His plan is just to destroy the mountains before us until we can easily walk over them. I like this plan.

God wants to face your mountains with you, and He knows the best way to deal with them. **Be continually listening to what He wants to tell you about your situation, because He does have a plan, but unless you're walking in a constant expecting, listening, and watching mode you won't know how He wants you to respond.** My dream doesn't change the fact that Terry and I need to be continually listening for how God plans to break up our mountains.

During and after your victory over fear and your mountains, journal what God has done for you. Here is something I wrote after a particularly hard battle:

*Have You noticed that everything in our lives  
has to be worked out by You?  
I love it that way.  
Every aspect is impossible without Your intervention.  
What a freedom to live like that!  
Everywhere we turn is a mountain too big to cross.  
But we only have to open our mouths and speak and the same power  
that created the world will throw our mountains into the sea.  
The word that comes forth is the Word that came to dwell in flesh,  
and when Your Word goes forth from my mouth, what can stop it?  
Certainly not mountains.  
Certainly not satan or any of his dragon demons.  
Certainly not flesh.  
Wow! Preach on sister!*