

THE SCROLL OF THE WANDERER

Traveler,

Why are you wandering?

How did you arrive here?

For no man wakes up one morning and finds himself far from the path.

The drift happens slowly.

A compromise here.

A neglected prayer there.

A forgotten command.

An ignored conviction.

A hardened heart.

A distracted mind.

A spirit once burning now growing cold.

The wandering did not begin with your feet.

It began within.

For when the heart drifts, the path soon follows.

Have you repented?

Have you truly examined yourself?

Have you confessed your sins before TMH?

Have you sought forgiveness?

Have you entered the waters of covenant?

Or have you assumed yesterday's obedience is enough for today's journey?

Many wander because they have lost direction.

Others wander because they have lost conviction.

Still others wander because they have refused correction.

The cure remains the same.

Repent.

Turn.

Return.

Seek TMH with your whole heart.

For the Shepherd still calls.

The covenant still stands.

The invitation remains open.

Do not justify the wandering.

Do not celebrate the wandering.

Do not build a home in the wandering.

Return.

If you have not repented, begin there.

If you have not entered the waters, seek covenant.

If you have drifted, return while the path remains visible.

The wilderness is not your destination.

The wilderness is where direction is recovered.

The desert is where dependence is restored.

The desert is where the traveler learns to hear the voice again.

When you are ready, enter the first mission.

DESERT STORM

For every true return begins with direction.