




## THE ROPE

This story is about a mountain climber, who wanted to climb the highest mountain. He began his adventure after many years of preparation, but since he wanted the glory just for himself, he decided to climb the mountain alone.



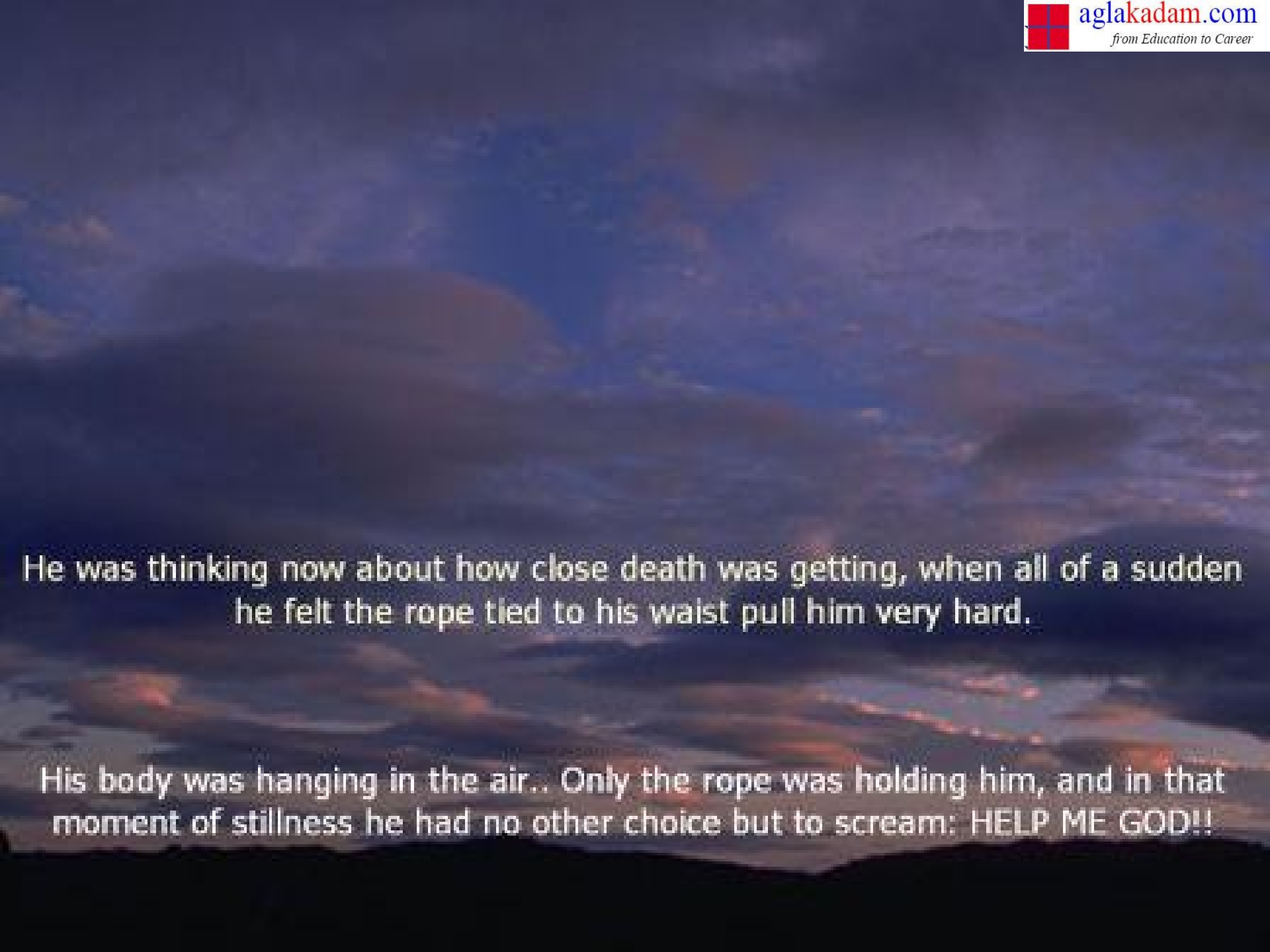
He started to climb but it began to get very late,  
and instead of preparing his tent to camp,  
he kept climbing until it got very dark.



The night felt heavy in the heights of the mountain, and the man could not see anything. All was black. Zero visibility, and the moon and the stars were covered by the clouds.



As he was climbing, only a few feet away from the top of the mountain, he slipped and fell into the air, falling at a great speed. The climber could only see black spots as he went down, and the terrible sensation of being sucked by gravity. He kept falling... and in those moments of great fear, it came to his mind all the good and bad episodes of his life.



He was thinking now about how close death was getting, when all of a sudden he felt the rope tied to his waist pull him very hard.

His body was hanging in the air.. Only the rope was holding him, and in that moment of stillness he had no other choice but to scream: HELP ME GOD!!

All of a sudden, a deep voice coming from the sky answered:  
What do you want me to do?

- "Save me God!!" he screamed

Do you really think I can save you?

- "Of course I believe You can," he cried!



"THEN CUT THE ROPE TIED TO YOUR WAIST..."

There was a moment of silence;  
but the man decided to hold on to the rope with all his strength.



The rescue team tells, that the next day a climber was found dead and frozen...  
his body hanging from a rope. His hands holding tight to it...

**ONLY 6 FEET FROM THE GROUND...**



And you- how attached are you to your rope?

Will you let go?

Only if you let go what you have, can you receive what you need

