

“The Higher Ground”

Inspired from ideas of Isaiah 2:2–4 (learning, peace, rising together) and Acts 17:26–28 (shared origin, God’s nearness).



The evening city stretched out below the rooftop; busy, bright, and restless. Raymond leaned against the ledge, watching the traffic crawl like glowing ants.

Raymond broke the silence.

“Why does it feel like the world is so divided?”

Emmit didn’t answer right away. He followed Raymond’s gaze toward the streets below.

“Maybe because everyone’s fighting to be right instead of trying to understand each other.”

Raymond nodded slowly.

“It feels like we’ve built walls where there should’ve been bridges.”

The city hummed beneath them; voices, movement, urgency, yet the distance made it all feel small, almost manageable.

All People



Later, they walked through the crowded streets. People passed them; different backgrounds, different stories, but all moving in their own directions.

Emmit spoke quietly as they walked.

“We’re all connected, you know. Not just by streets or cities, but by something deeper.”

Raymond glanced at him.

“You mean like shared history?”

“More than that,” Emmit said. “One source. One beginning. And one purpose; to move forward, not tear each other apart.”

Raymond slowed his steps.

“So instead of competing, we could learn from one another.”

Emmit smiled.

“That’s how real strength grows. When knowledge replaces fear.”

Raymond looked around again, seeing the crowd differently this time; not as strangers, but as neighbors.

MOVING A HEAD



They returned to the rooftop as night settled in, the skyline glowing against the dark.

Emmit spoke with calm certainty.

“God isn’t distant from any of this. God is close to every person, every search, every step toward peace.”

Raymond exhaled deeply.

“If that’s true, then living differently isn’t impossible.”

Emmit nodded.

“It’s a choice, turning conflict into understanding. Turning tools of harm into tools for building.”

Raymond extended his hand slightly, as if shaping the future in the air.

“Maybe it’s time to live that way.”

The city remained the same, but Raymond knew something had shifted. Not above them...not around them...but within them!

Because when people choose to seek wisdom together, the world doesn't just move forward...

It rises together!