

The Little Mountain

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There is one who has no age. He is older than time and is the wisest in all existence. One day he looked down upon a great mountain. He saw that it was full of gold, silver, and precious stones. He also saw that it was very proud of its beauty, for its precious stones were visible on the surface for miles. It would brag to the fields, the sky, and to the animals about its beauty. So, the one who has no age and is beyond anyone in wisdom saw fit to create a smaller mountain next to the big mountain. The small mountain was not clothed in precious stones and metals, but with trees and life. The wise man declared, "With this little mountain, you will learn humility!" The big mountain laughed and scorned the wise man. Knowing the big mountain would not listen to him, he decided to leave. The big mountain constantly made fun of the little mountain. "Look at my beautiful rocks", it would say to all who would listen. Hearing this, the little mountain would think, "Why was I created? I only have trees and plants. I am not as beautiful as the big mountain. I am also too small!" This went on for a long time. Then, one day, a greedy traveler saw the big mountain and all of its precious beauty for everyone to see. What do you think he did? Do you think he would pass up the opportunity to be rich? NO, of course not! He hired some trust worthy workers to help him dig into the big mountain and retrieve all the precious metals and stones. The big mountain was deeply hurt and scarred by the men. They came back day after day and robbed the big mountain of its beauty. They only stopped when all that was left of the big mountain was worthless rubble. But, because the little mountain had only trees and plants, they left it alone. At that time, the wise old man returned. Which one of the mountains do you think he found most beautiful? Do you think it was the scarred and prideful mountain or the little mountain, which is clothed in the beauty of life?