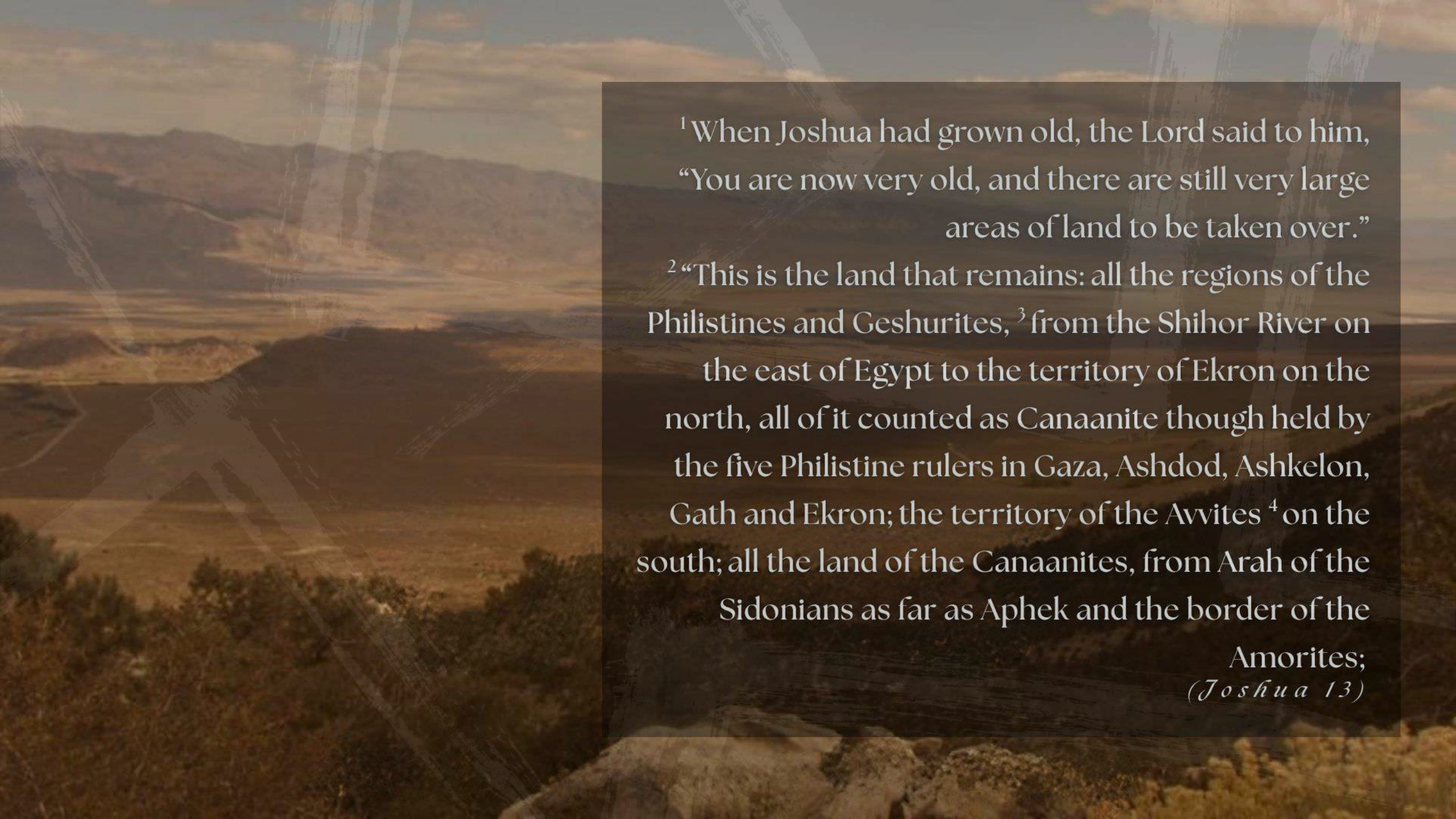




OLD, YET THERE
IS LAND STILL
TO POSSESS

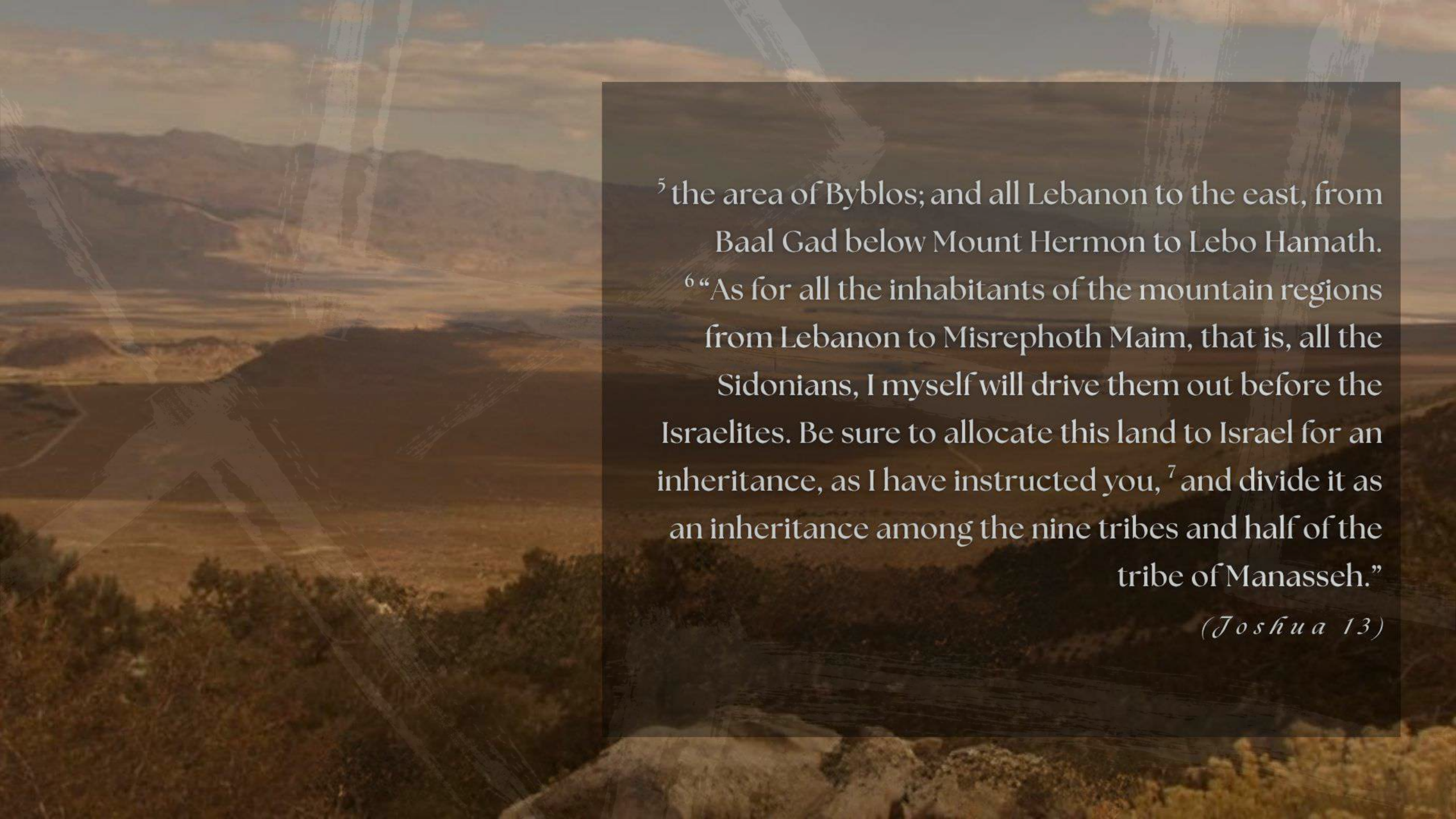
(Joshua 13:1-7)

A scenic landscape with mountains and a river under a cloudy sky. The foreground shows a rocky, hilly area with some vegetation. The middle ground features a wide river or valley. The background consists of rolling hills and mountains under a sky with soft, white clouds.

¹When Joshua had grown old, the Lord said to him,
“You are now very old, and there are still very large
areas of land to be taken over.”

²“This is the land that remains: all the regions of the
Philistines and Geshurites, ³from the Shihor River on
the east of Egypt to the territory of Ekron on the
north, all of it counted as Canaanite though held by
the five Philistine rulers in Gaza, Ashdod, Ashkelon,
Gath and Ekron; the territory of the Avvites ⁴on the
south; all the land of the Canaanites, from Arah of the
Sidonians as far as Aphek and the border of the

Amorites;
(*Joshua 13*)

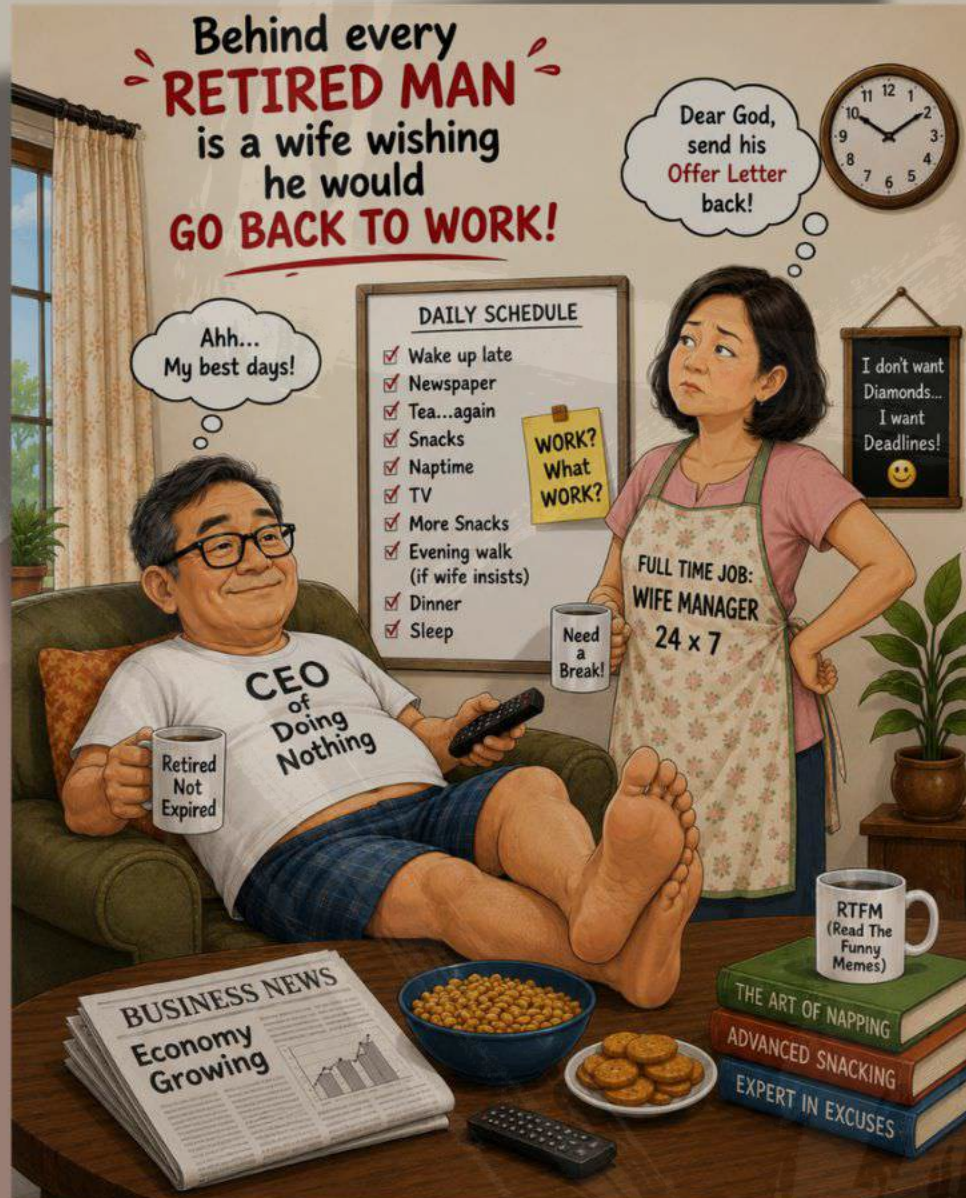


⁵ the area of Byblos; and all Lebanon to the east, from Baal Gad below Mount Hermon to Lebo Hamath.
⁶ “As for all the inhabitants of the mountain regions from Lebanon to Misrephoth Maim, that is, all the Sidonians, I myself will drive them out before the Israelites. Be sure to allocate this land to Israel for an inheritance, as I have instructed you,⁷ and divide it as an inheritance among the nine tribes and half of the tribe of Manasseh.”

(Joshua 13)



30 August 2022



The Actual Reason?



JOSHUA, YOU ARE NOT DONE YET!

Yesterday's Achievements Do Not Cancel Tomorrow's Assignments



**Milestones,
Not Finish Lines**

“Be strong and courageous,
because you will lead these
people to **inherit the land** I
swore to their ancestors to
give them.”

(Joshua 1:6)



A scenic landscape featuring a wide valley with a body of water in the distance, surrounded by mountains under a cloudy sky. The foreground shows rocky terrain with some vegetation. The text "INHERITANCE * POSSESSION * COMPLETION" is overlaid in the center in a white serif font.

INHERITANCE * POSSESSION * COMPLETION

A close-up, low-angle shot of a lit torch. The torch has a dark, ornate metal head with intricate carvings. A bright, yellow and orange flame is burning from the top. The background is dark and textured, possibly a stone wall or a cave, with some light reflecting off the surface. The overall mood is dramatic and historical.

Passing the Torch

“All these kings and their
lands Joshua conquered in
one campaign, because
the Lord, the God of Israel,
fought for Israel.” *(Joshua 10:42)*





Don't watch the clock; do
what it does. Keep going.

Sam Levenson

**WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN WE NO LONGER
FEEL AS STRONG
AS WE ONCE WERE?**



AGE MAY

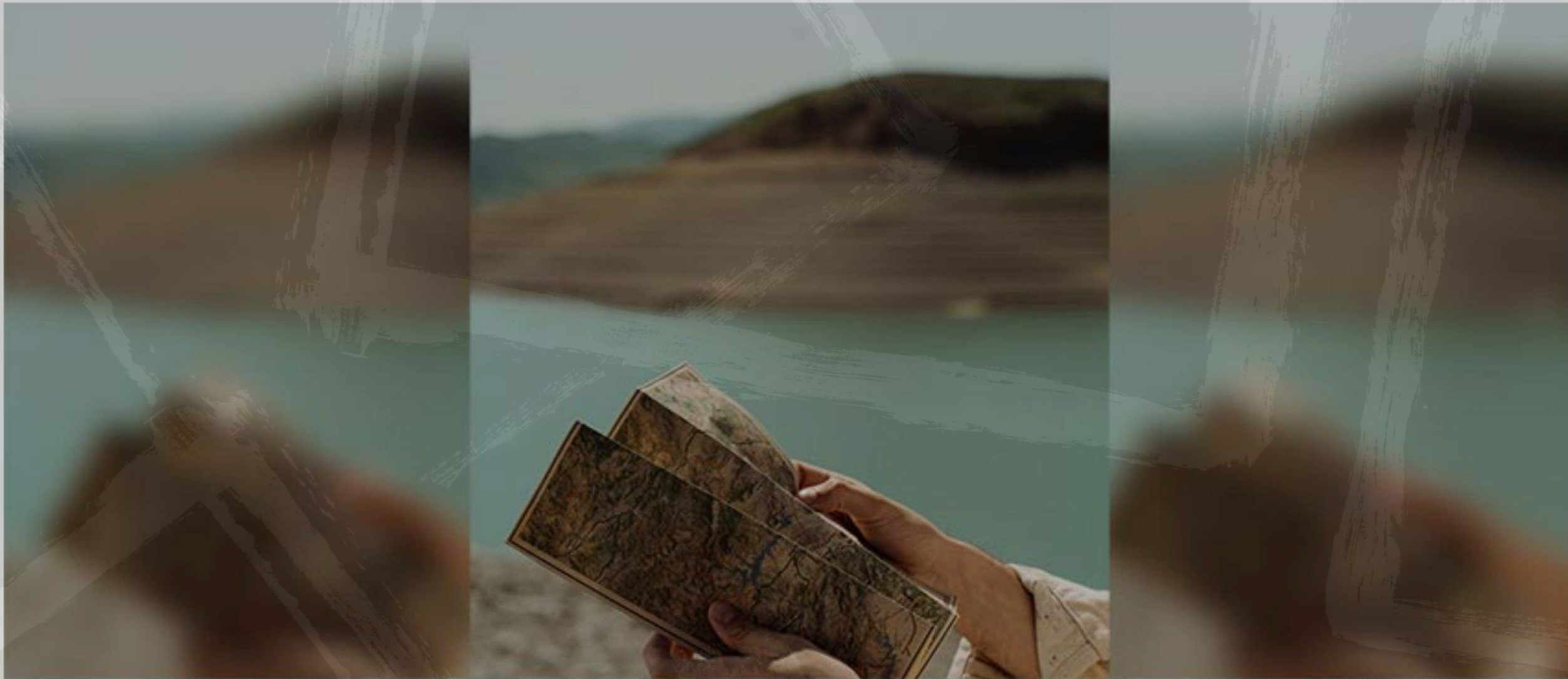
change your ASSIGNMENT,
but NOT

YOUR PURPOSE!

1 When Joshua had grown old, the Lord said to him, “**You are now very old**, and there are still very large areas of land to be taken over.”

(Joshua 13)





“Be sure to allocate this land to Israel for an inheritance.”

(Joshua 13:6)

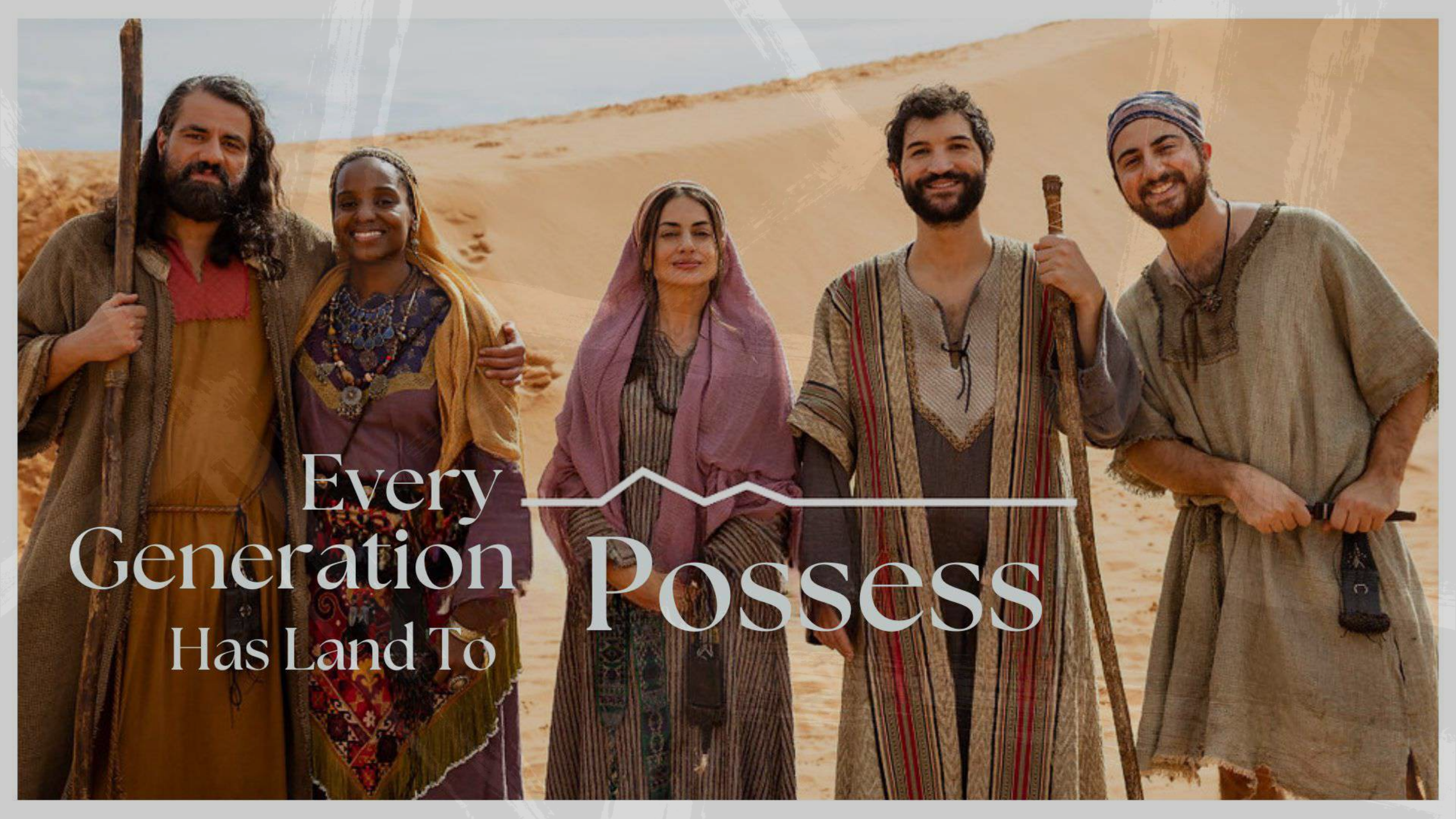
A collection of autumn leaves in various colors (yellow, orange, red, green) arranged on a light background. The leaves are of different shapes and sizes, some showing signs of aging and discoloration. They are arranged in a way that they overlap, creating a sense of depth and texture. The colors range from bright yellow and orange to deep red and green, representing the transition of seasons.

A NEW SEASON OF LEADERSHIP

A photograph of a young boy and an elderly man in profile, facing each other. The boy is on the left, looking up at the man. The man is on the right, looking down at the boy. They are both smiling. The background is a wooden wall. The text is overlaid on the bottom right of the image.

Is not wisdom found among the aged?
Does not long life bring understanding?

(Job 12:12)



Every Generation Has Land To Possess



KINGDOM VISION

MUST OUTLIVE US

“You are now **very young**, and there are still very large areas of land to be taken over.”



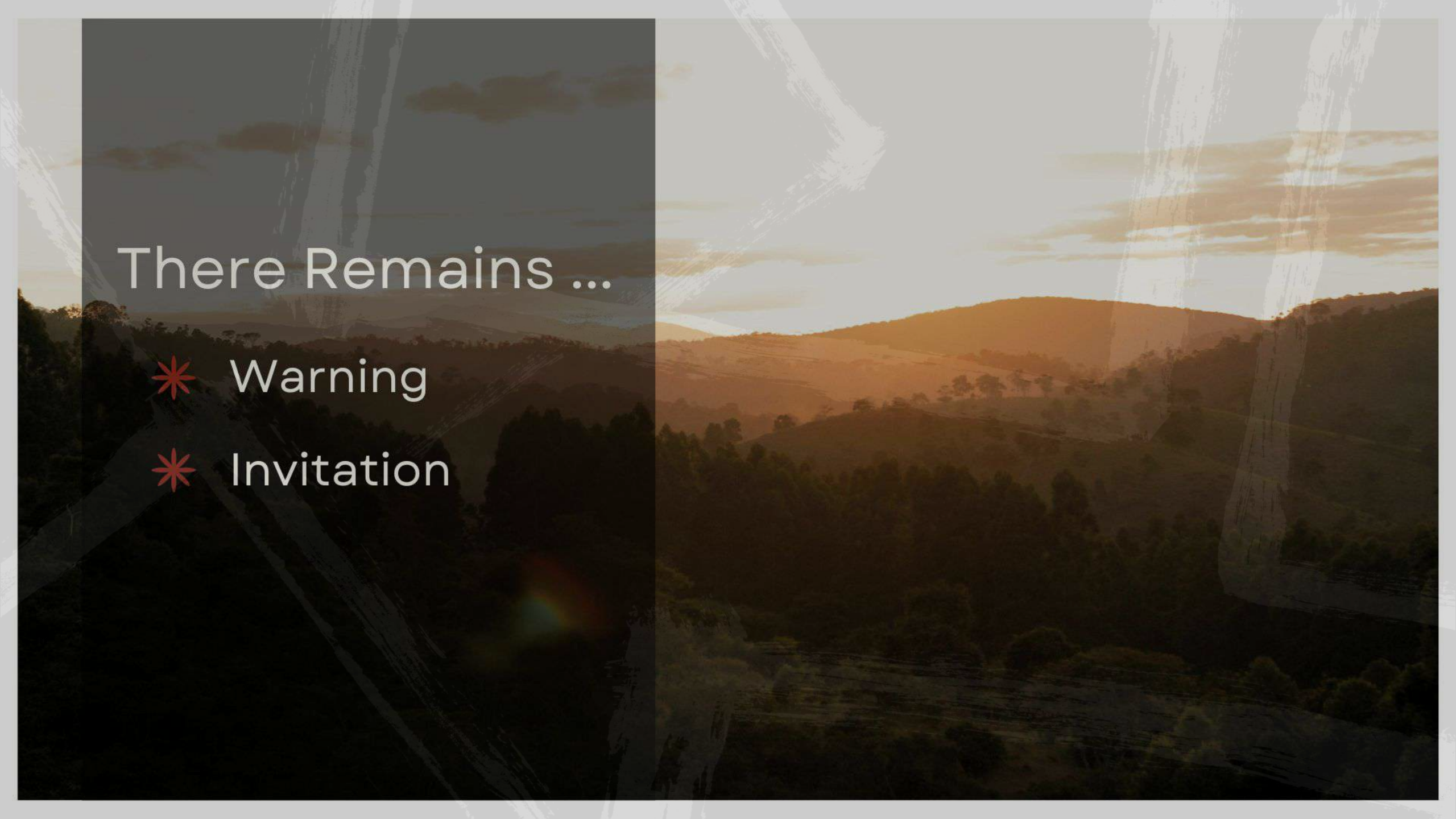
THE
PROMISED
LAND

Moses, Joshua,
then ?





THE GREATEST DANGER IS SETTLING TOO SOON



There Remains ...

- * Warning
- * Invitation

A person wearing a grey hoodie, a black tactical vest, and dark pants is walking away from the camera on a wide, dusty dirt path. The path leads into a vast, arid landscape with dry, brownish vegetation and rolling hills in the background under a clear sky. The person is carrying a rifle in their right hand. A black rectangular box with white text is overlaid on the lower half of the image.

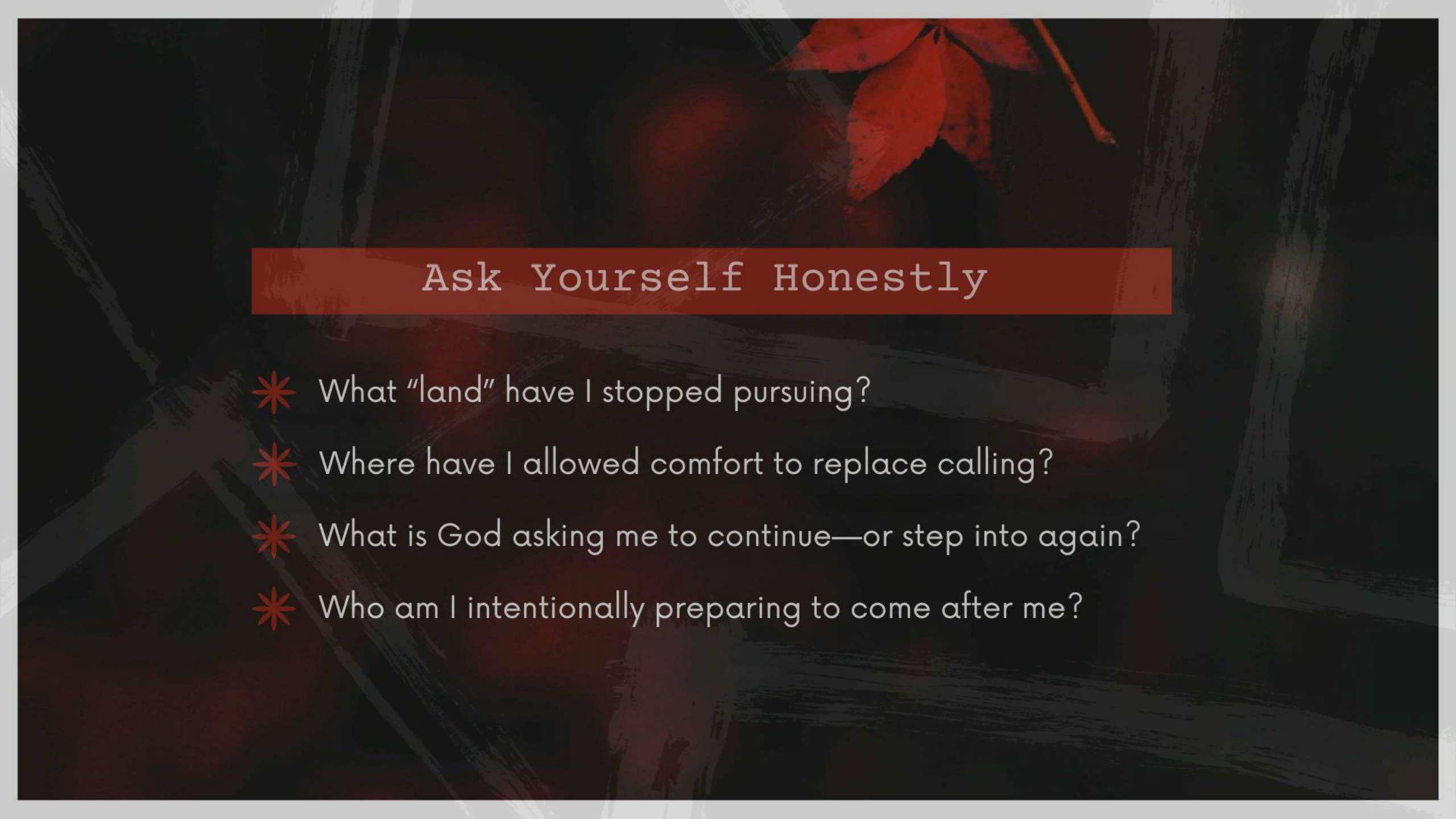
"Do not build your home in a place that was
only meant to be a step in the journey."

Where you stand today ...

is not the end of your story

it is merely a chapter!





Ask Yourself Honestly

- * What “land” have I stopped pursuing?
- * Where have I allowed comfort to replace calling?
- * What is God asking me to continue—or step into again?
- * Who am I intentionally preparing to come after me?

THERE IS STILL LAND

The walls have fallen one by one,
Yet still the race is not yet run.
The sun once stood at God's command,
Yet still remains unconquered land.

The weary saint, the aging frame,
Still carries heaven's holy flame.
Though strength may bend and years increase,
God's call does not retire in peace.



For every king that once was slain,
Another hilltop still remains.
And every victory God has given
Becomes a monument to heaven.

You prayed before and saw Him move,
You walked through fire and found Him true.
The God who held you in the night
Still goes before you in the fight.

Do not believe the whispering lie:
“That dream is dead. Just settle. Die.”
For grace still speaks, and mercy stands,
“There still remains much land.”



Some lands are tears not yet redeemed,
Some lands are prayers still unreleased.
Some lands are hearts still bound in fear,
Some lands are faith not fully healed.

And though your step may now be slow,
Still deeper rivers wait to flow.
For age may change the way you stand,
But not God's purpose for your hands.

The battle was not yours alone;
The Lord has always claimed His own.
And those who lean upon His might
Will find new strength again to fight.



So, walk on, saint — do not grow tired.
The Spirit's flame has not expired.
For until faith becomes full sight,
There still is ground for us to fight.

And when at last the journey ends,
Beyond the wars, beyond the bends,
The greatest gift at journey's end
Will not be land—

But God Himself,
our final Friend.

