



## The Ark Community

# 94: Free-Falling to Freedom

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Some times as we journey through this life, we come to a crossroad when we can change the course of our destiny, changing your journey by only 1° can have major result on your final destination.

**"This is my Story"...** I have always been afraid of heights, I think I inherited it from my Mom. I always wanted to try an extreme sport, so I chose 'Sky Diving'. Sky Diving, in a sense is the ultimate in "letting go". It took me 3 attempts to actually do it. My wife Cher, wanted to know my 'real reasons' for wanting to skydive, and I guess I needed to just do something BIG before I turned 40... a BIG milestone in anyone's life. So I nervously paid the deposit. The night before my '**leap of faith**', I had a restless sleep imagining the worst. "*I can't believe I am doing this*". The drive to the Drop Zone is just over an hour and the conversation in the car is very subdued. We arrive at the Sky Diving School and meet Mike, the owner who tells us the clouds are too low and delays the jump. An hour later Mike calls to cancel. In a way, Cher and I both let out a sigh of relief and went off home.

The next week, same thing, the night before I can't sleep and journey to the Drop Zone is quiet. Arriving at the Drop Zone it's Blue Skies, perfect day for Jumping. Yet again another delay, then after two hours I get the OK, Mike comes and puts my harness on and I am on my way – no turning back. We wait and wait and the group ahead of us returns from the runway – The plane has a flat wheel..! Jump Cancelled!

At this point you wonder if God is trying to tell you something. The following week, the same experience, no sleep, upset stomach and subdued trip to the Drop Zone. We wait for two hours and then I get harnessed. **This time it is for real.** I walk with my heart pounding but there's an excitement at the same time. The plane is small, lifts off and we are airborne. The ground gets further and further away, I feel the Tandem master strapping me onto his harness, the plane circles as we go up and up and the smells and noise are overwhelming. We finally reach 11000 feet, the plane suddenly levels off and the couple next to me gets ready, climbs outside the plane, smiles at us and lets go! At this point you realize how quickly everything is happening. I shuffle across, stick my legs outside the door, my head tucked into the tandem master shoulder, and he shouts "**lets go..!**" And we fall...



The experience of falling is indescribable, it's scary but so free and you realize how beautiful everything is, the Earth the sky, we free-fall for 35 seconds falling 2000 meters vertically, every part of your body flapping in the wind and then the parachute opens and you experience a sudden jolt. You can see everything, the Dams, the Roads and the Mountains. You are in your own world above the rest, it's quiet and only the flutter of the wind in the parachute accompanies you. The canopy ride is tranquil as you hang in the sky and enjoy

the views. We land and the adrenalin pumps through your veins and you realize what you have just done. **You stand amazed.** A worthwhile experience, as fear and determination gets rewarded with an experience of **FREEDOM through the act of LETTING GO.**

Some things in life scare you, they worry you and it seems that you inherited these problems but I realized that the Lord is the **Ultimate Tandem Master** who has full control and He only wants one thing... and that is that you **LET GO** and enjoy the experience of life.

John 10:10 **"The thief does not come except to steal, and to kill, and to destroy. I have come that they may have life, and that they may have it more abundantly."**