

The Road of Life

At first, I saw God as my observer, my judge, keeping track of the things I did wrong, so as to know whether I merited heaven or hell when I die. He was out there sort of like a president I recognized His picture when I saw it, but I really didn 't know Him.

But later on when I met Christ, it seemed as though life were rather like a bike ride, but it was a tandem bike (two-seated bike) and I noticed that Christ was in the back helping me pedal.

I don't know just when it was that He suggested we change places, but life has not been the same since.

When I was in control, I knew the way. It was rather boring, but predictable... It was the shortest distance between two points.

But when He took the front seat of the bicycle, He knew delightful new routes, up mountains, and through rocky places at breakneck speeds,

it was all I could do to hang on! Even when it looked like madness, He said, "Pedal!"

I was worried and anxious and asked, "where are you taking me?" He laughed and didn 't answer, And I started to learn to trust.

I forgot my boring life and entered into "the adventure" And when I'd say, "I'm scared, " He'd lean back and touch my hand. He took me to people with gifts that I needed, gifts of healing, acceptance and joy. They gave me gifts to take on my journey.

And when we were off again, He said, "Give the gifts away; they're extra baggage, too much weight." So I did, to the people we met, and I found that in giving I received, and my burden was light.

I did not trust Him at first, in control of my life. I thought He'd wreck it; but He knows bike secrets, knows how to make it bend to take sharp corners, knows how to jump rocks, knows how to stop in just enough time.

And I'm learning to shut up and pedal in the strangest places, and I 'm beginning to enjoy the view and the cool breeze on my face with my delightful constant companion, Jesus Christ.

And when I'm sure I just can 't do anymore, He just smiles and says... "Pedal!"