

My Chosen Path:

I'm lost, and I don't know where I'm going; so how can I be found. I just continue to walk this path I'm on. Things began to look familiar to me. I must be going round and round. "Does this mean, that, I have no direction?" Am I simply going in circles, to learn a lesson? I walk alone, watching my every move and step. Being careful not to fall into any traps, on this path that you've prep.

Lord if you are here with me now; I need for you to hear me now. I don't like this feeling of fear, and being afraid. I know this is the path, that's been laid. If this is your will, then I own it. If this isn't your will, then I should have known it. If this is just another one of your test; then I contest this quest; because I am weak, and not up for the task. I don't know how much longer, on this path I am going to last.

These tears fall from my face, and leave a trace of a man, that doesn't feel like a man. I walk every ten feet, and kneel down; placing my hands upon this earth; trying to come up with a sense of worth. I find nothing that shows me, the reason that I've been chosen to walk this way. So I keep my eyes open, and walk this way.

What have I done so bad and so wrong, that you put me on this path, forcing me to go on and on? Whatever it is that has angered you; I am at your mercy. I repent. I repent. I'll change my ways. Just give me another chance; they'll be better days.

I walk this path, without another word spoken. I see a bridge up ahead. "Is this where I pay my token?? "Is this the finish line, to a long awaited end?" "Is this just a checkpoint, on a path to begin another test?"

On this quest, I've searched for knowledge, redemption, or something else. I am now ready to listen. I only ask, for a sign, to show me, what I've been missing.

AMEN!