

The Journey

Have you ever stood at a fork in the road not knowing which way to go?

Looked back down the path you chose and wondered, just wondered?

Have you felt the hand of God leading you despite yourself?

Have you ever stood quietly in the woods at dawn, listening as creation awakens?

Breathed deeply of the ocean, filling your lungs with the spirit of the day?

Have you closed your eyes and felt God's gentle touch?

Have you ever climbed to the mountaintop, seeking guidance and connection?

Reached desperately for that healing presence, thirsting for absolution?

Have you found God in sacred places and reveled in God's holiness?

Have you ever tried to pull that sense of sacred on like a cloak and take it with you?

Kept it tucked tight around you like a protective shield against the world?

Have you wished you could trust – just let go and trust its sustenance?

Have you ever let God's love fill you until God's warmth courses through your veins?

Dared to let your faith rule your life and direct your actions?

Has the spirit filled your heart and overwhelmed your soul?

Have you ever found yourself moved to contagious enthusiasm?

Been so filled with love that it flows forth from you without effort?

Have you learned to invoke God's wisdom before you set forth?

Sisters – embrace your journey.

Bring trusted companions.

Cultivate new travelers.

Don't let your missteps and wrong turns deter you.

Just breathe and trust.

Listen and follow.

By Cynthia J. Wright
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