

Benediction for October 22, 2017

We seek direction.

On a thin path, through a dense wood;

A path visible only because

it has been tread upon on before us.

Grass folded over by footprints

Not unlike our own.

Such is the path to wisdom —

We find our way by the aid

of saints and heroes having passed.

The path will tire us,

And may cost all that we have—

But we do not depend on ourselves

For seeing and for walking.

Christ is our flashlight and our compass.

If we take each step carefully,

Slowly,

And in great expectation,

We will be guided, at last,

To our destination.