

I Am Not Lost

My Uncle Ronny never uses a map and always takes back roads. I remember when we were kids; he took us on a trip to Harpers Ferry from Shiloh, PA. After several hours of back roads, my Aunt Annie said, "Do you think we should ask for directions?" Like most men, my Uncle said, "No, I am not lost." After my sister got car sick, he finally asked for directions.

This is like so many people. They are not willing to admit that they are lost. They wander on the back roads of life. They think they are taking short cuts. They think they are going in the right direction. However, their effort is often misguided and sometimes leads to dead ends.

We must first admit that we are lost in this travel of life. We must believe that Jesus died to save us from our lost condition. We must make Him the driver of our life. We must continue to keep our eyes on GOD and not man's GPS for life's direction.

> "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man. but the end thereof are the ways of death." Proverbs 14:12

> > Charles L. Stambaugh 3/2015 updated



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