

## The King's Highway

Lord, I am a sinful pilgrim on my life's journey, which is very near and yet afar.

I make my way, this my spiritual quest, but once in my lifetime.

As I travel I'm guided by the light from above, as I'm tempted from the darkness below.

At times my traveling is slow, for it's hindered by a heavy heart, at times it's like dancing, because I confess the heaviness to you.

Sometimes, along the way, I lose step with the Spirit and it roams. I then recover it through prayer to be rekindled.

Through the same Spirit I'm able to focus my eyes on You to rediscover and accept, and suddenly the road lights up!

So I will continue to traverse the miles of my life trudging on when necessary, running with joy, or picking myself up as I fall along the roadside.

For I know I have victory, for Your word makes a promise which I stand on for sure footage. I use it as my walking stick.

So when I'm challenged with a difficult path, find myself on a new scary road, or just rewalking the familiar, if I'm faithful they'll all lead to You, The King's Highway.

Mary L. Faller  
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