

Which road are you on?

In life there are many roads to travel. It seems that you can take your pick and you will not be the only one traveling on that road. Roads are usually characterized by boundaries and speed limits. I would like to explore three different roads and let your conscience tell you which one you are on. I will call the three: The Wrong Road, The Right Road, and The Cross Road.

The Wrong Road

The wrong road actually has very little traces of boundaries and no speed limit. In some places it would seem there are no boundaries at all. The person on the wrong road has no respect for anything or anyone. They live as if they have no conscience. Deep down they can remember when they could feel the prick of their conscience, but now it is so numb that nothing bothers them. The echoes of morality are long out of earshot. If it feels good at the moment they do it and they don't care if anyone else cares or not. They feed off of sin. Rebellion is the endless fuel that pushes them down the road. Honestly, few people dare to venture throwing off all morality and reputation to venture down this road. Many have too much fear to go through with it, yet it is down in their heart to wish they had the gusto to do it.

The Right Road

The right road is by far the most traveled. Almost everyone agrees that the right road is the way to go. There are boundaries and a speed limit, yet the speed limit is as fast as most will go and the boundaries are only there from looking on the outside. The inside of this track yearns for no boundaries but the voice of conscience and reputation scream too loud. Down the right road is looks clean and tidy. Many volunteer and clean the trash off of the road. This is done to keep the appearance up. There are many pit stops that you can see smiling people and ones that love to help. So many times this only appears this way, because deep down they want to be recognized; their true motive it pride. The people on this road hate abortion, love their country, and like to do good deeds when it's not time consuming. This road is full of lukewarm Christians and seemingly moral atheists.

The Cross Road

This road has tight boundaries, a speed limit, and a speed minimum. What is amazing about this road is that the travelers rarely ever perplex themselves with the thought of boundaries and the correct speed. It seems as if it comes natural. Sure it's in their mind, but the longing for the Maker of the road that awaits them consumes their innermost being. From the outside it looks boring because it is so straight. The odd thing about travelers on this road is that their vehicle is transparent. You can see right into their very heart. Nothing is hid before God or man. Their very heart, that shining as a light, seems to come right out even when the road is muddy and bumpy. The road looks dark as could be, yet the travelers go by a different light that comes from within. There are

several things in common with the right road at certain points, but still seems to be in antithesis to it.

Differences of the roads

In all honesty the wrong road and the right road both are on the highway to hell. They are paved by each act of sin, whether than be subtle pride or blatant rebellion. The cross road is paved with pure gold that is tried in the fire. This gold came originally from the Purest of Pure, who is also a Consuming Fire. The travelers of the cross road could not make the gold themselves, but only place it on the road as their Maker so lovingly commands.

Where are you?

This is only a short summary of the roads. You could go on and on with much more depth with each one. My prayer is that you honestly examine yourself to see which road you are on.