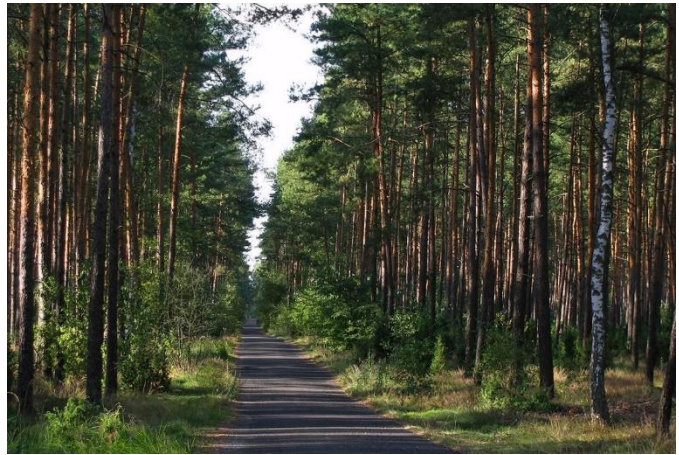


# The Narrow Road

by Glenn Currier

I was reluctant to take this road  
afraid it would be one way,  
scared it would lead to a dead end,  
or worse,  
a prison from which there was no exit.

But I had come to an end  
of the road I was on  
and made the decision  
to turn onto this tree-lined route.  
It was true there were fewer  
exits, outlets, and divergences -  
good for me who easily got lost  
on disjointed paths, and floated in crazy canals.  
But off of this new narrow road  
were trails I could take -  
if I but slowed down -  
paths through lush woodlands,  
clearings where I could look up  
and see the sky and clouds  
and breathe fresh air,  
a lake of sparkling clear waters  
where I could swim and dive as deep as I wanted.



This narrow road was just what I needed  
and it has led to great mysteries,  
rich stories full of people like me  
who sometimes dip into darkness.  
This narrow road led to mountains, valleys and flatlands,  
difficult challenges  
and flights into heights.

I found fellow travelers, sidekicks, and guides  
who had taken this road too  
and had found the treasures  
flowers and miracles along the way.

Still I travel this narrow road  
rich with guides, saints  
and sinners like me  
who have tripped and fell  
and gotten up  
with a Spirit who gave us strength  
to stand and walk  
and find the Way  
to a Kingdom here and beyond.