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## "LIFE IS PERMANENTLY TRANSITIONAL. "

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Sometimes Life just seems sooo overwhelming. It feels like we're on a perpetual roller-coaster - whether we're searching seemingly endlessly for a job, trying to pay the bills, facing a health crisis, balancing overly-full schedules while spending time with family and friends, and on and on and on.

Somewhere in there should, of course, be some time to unwind, to relax, to have some re-creation time. At some point in the midst of the seemingly endless hectic chaos, we sometimes remember - Oh, yes! - that God is with us even when we forget that God is here to help and guide us with the next step - even though we don't know what the next step will be. God is here to listen and have an ongoing and growing conversation with each of us. Reminders are so helpful.

I have found that life is so chock-full of choices and possibilities, that I sometimes have no idea which path to pursue. In pursuing a particular possibility, my mind leaps to various alternatives if one path looks like it might be blocked by an impenetrable hedge. I still try to see if the assumption of the hedge is correct, but my mind races to find other paths - just in case. It reminds me of doing genealogy research. At some point in each of the branches of our families, we hit "brick walls" that just won't "give". So we try a different person in the branches, or a different source, or give it a "rest" for awhile. So many branches and ancestors, which "brick wall" hasn't been tested in awhile.

I'm also reminded of one of my favorite poems, which I learned when a

community choral society (of which I was a member) sang a setting of this and one other of Robert Frost's poems ("Choose Something Like a Star").

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**"THE ROAD NOT TAKEN"**  
**BY ROBERT FROST**

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,  
And sorry I could not travel both  
And be one traveler, long I stood  
And looked down one as far as I could  
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,  
And having perhaps the better claim  
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;  
Though as for that, the passing there  
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay  
In leaves no step had trodden black.  
Oh, I marked the first for another day!  
Yet knowing how way leads on to way  
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh  
Somewhere ages and ages hence:  
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I,  
I took the one less traveled by,  
And that has made all the difference.

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We may not know where the next path leads, but God does and will help us as one chosen path will lead to another and yet another - hopefully and prayerfully with regular times to be with God and our families and friends and the fellow travelers that happen to be on the path with us at any given time.

Have a blessed and peace-filled day, my dear sisters.

FHS

Becky

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