

13 Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat: 14 Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it. (Matt 7:13-14)

When you have lost your way on a lonesome road When the course you do not know, And your thoughts extend, to the journey's end But your progress it seems slow: If you're off the track, you can't turn back To see what the signpost showed, But the time to decide, that you need a Guide Is just at the fork of the Road.

When you fail to heed the warning signs On the broad highway of life And enter in, through the streets of sin To sorrow, pain and strife; How sad to learn, though you may return You must reap what you have sowed, But all your tears, of your wasted years Could be saved at the fork of the road.

As long as the road lies straight ahead The journey of life is bright, It's the setting sun, when the day is done That leads to the gloom of night. You won't go wrong, as you trod along If you study the way to go It is well worthwhile, to save a mile When you decide at the fork of the road.

- *author unknown* (from The Researcher, Sudbury Ontario Canada)

*Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.* (2 Tim 2:15)