

A traveler once stood at the edge of a vast desert with his guide. As He looked across this trackless sea of sand, he asked, 'Where is the road?' The guide replied very sternly, 'I am the road.' Only the guide knew how to cross the desert safely, and this wasn't the kind of knowledge that he could transfer very easily to the traveler. The traveler just had to follow him.

There is a great parallel to this little story in John 14:6, where we read, 'Jesus answered, 'I am the way - and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except by me!' We must follow Christ, because He only is the road to heaven.

I remember one time when I was small I went to Bible Camp at Fall Creek Falls State Park. I awoke in the middle of the night out in the middle of nowhere. I had been sleepwalking and had absolutely no idea where I was, and it was totally dark. I wandered around for a while, and finally stumbled onto a road. But the road had a curve in it that I couldn't figure out, and as I tried to follow it, I kept drifting off into the woods. Being without Christ is something like this; like groping around on an unknown road in a blackout.

In Acts 9:2 we find Paul persecuting what he called 'The Way'. He is persecuting Christ, but here more particularly Paul is talking about persecuting the Church. The Church, as the body of Christ, is also 'The Way'. This way is in each of us as members of that body. Someone once said that God's highway runs right through us as Christians. This is especially true when we think of our duty to influence others and lead them to Christ.

If we are not a Christian, we are truly lost; we are completely 'off the way'. If we are a Christian, however, we are either in the way or on the way; we either keep others from finding Christ or we are actively involved in the faith. Where are you?