***THE WIND PASSES OVER IT, AND IT IS GONE***

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At each moment of our lives two paths open before us:

**The path of Time.**

Where we may flourish like the flower of the field.

Until the wind passes over it, and it is gone.

**The path of Eternity.**

Where we may walk in awe of the living God,

throwing ourselves on his mercy, bending our steps to his light.

***Then all of a sudden we’re gone,***

***like grass clippings blown away in a gust of wind,***

***taken away to our appointment with death,***

***leaving nothing to show that we were here.***

***But Lord, your endless love stretches***

***from one eternity to the other,***

***unbroken and unrelenting toward those who fear you***

***and those who bow face down in awe before you.***

*Psalm 103*

**We live in time.**

**But the longing of eternity is in our hearts.**

Nobody can choose your path for you. You choose it.

**Every moment you choose it afresh.**

And gradually the mark of Time fades and the mark of Eternity increases---

---or the mark of Time increases and the mark of Eternity fades.

***If you try to hang on to your life, you will lose it.***

***But if you give up your life for my sake, you will save it.***

***And what do you benefit if you gain the whole world,***

***but lose your own soul? Is anything worth more than your soul?***

*Message: Richard E. Bieber*

*Artwork: Geralt on Pixabay*

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