

## PEDAL!

At first, I saw God as my observer, my judge, keeping track of the things I did wrong, so as to know whether I merited heaven or hell when I die. He was out there, sort of like a president. I recognized His picture when I saw it, but I really didn't know Him.

Later on when I met Christ, it seemed as though life were rather like a bike ride, ... on a tandem bike, I sometimes noticed Christ was in back helping me pedal.

I don't know just when it was that He suggested we change places, but life has not been the same since - life with Christ that is - Christ makes life exciting.

When *I* had control, *I knew the way*. It was rather boring, but predictable...

But when He took the lead, He knew delightful *long cuts*, up mountains, and through rocky places and at breakneck paces - at times it was all I could do to hang on! Even though it looked like madness and at times I wanted to stop, He would cheer me on saying only - "Pedal!"

I was worried and anxious and asked, "Where are you taking me?" He laughed and didn't answer, eventually <sup>I</sup> started to trust him.

I forgot my boring life and entered into this adventure - this life with Christ. And when I'd say, "I'm scared, let's stop!" He'd lean back and touch my hand. "Peace." he'd say, *if he spoke at all*.

He took me to people with gifts, gifts that I needed, gifts of healing, acceptance and joy. They gave me their gifts to take on our journey, the Lord's and mine.

And we were off again. He said, "Give the gifts away, they're extra baggage, too much weight!" So I did - to the people we met, and I found that in giving I received, and still our burden was light.

I did not trust Him, at first, in control of *my life*, I thought He'd wreck it. I soon found out He knows "bike secrets". Things like: how to make the bike bend to take really sharp corners, how to jump and clear high rock, or how to fly to shorten the scary passages.

And I am learning to shut-up and pedal in the strangest places. I'm even beginning to enjoy the view and cool breeze on my face, with my delightful constant companion, Christ.

And when I'm sure I just can't do anymore, He just smiles and says, - "Pedal!"