

The Long and Winding Road

So do not throw away your confidence; it will be richly rewarded. You need to persevere so that when you have done the will of God, you will receive what he has promised.” Heb 10:35-36

Life's journey can be full of bumps in the road. When you accept Christ as your Savior, you veer off on another path. This long and winding road is complete with potholes and bridges in various states of disarray. Sometimes the hardest bridge to cross is the one that opens your heart and leads you closer to Christ.

On Valentines Day in 1997, the Lord led me back to the place where my abortion took place – Taylor University in Upland, Indiana. It had been 15 years since I had visited the campus that bore so many traumatic memories. While I had actually had the abortion in Indianapolis, Taylor was where I lived with my memories. As I shared my testimony with the student body during their chapel service, I felt like it was the first time I had ever confessed my sin of abortion. When it was over, I felt relieved. That part of my journey – over a steep and difficult bridge – was behind me forever.

Sometimes when we're crossing these bridges, we need friends on either side with ropes to help us hang on and get across to dry land. Other times we hardly notice we've crossed a bridge until we find ourselves on the other side and discover our lives are changed forever. The result of every crossing is a deeper level of spiritual maturity.

Regardless of what you're facing, remember that we are always here to help you along the path. And to Ron Curtis, Judy Hapke as well as my father -- thanks for the extra ropes that helped me cross the Taylor bridge!