

Crossing Guard

Several weeks ago I pulled the steering wheel toward my left thigh, pointing my van toward home. As the wheels crawled down the street behind the hardware store, I slowed at cluster of elementary students looking expectantly across the street at the waiting, eagle-eyed crossing guard.

Heads turned from her to me and back again, anticipating my next move. At first her hand was raised, halting their progress until she could make sure I had stopped. Eyes locked in on her hand for instruction.

I came to a complete stop and saw the crossing guard step bravely into the street, motioning for her little troupe to cross; *they immediately obeyed*. That's when it occurred to me:

Shouldn't we all act the same as we make daily decisions? Shouldn't we be waiting on direction from God? Being watchful for a clear indication to cross?

Isaiah 30:21 says:

Whether you turn to the right or to the left, your ears will hear a voice behind you, saying, "This is the way; walk in it."

Consider with me if we took all of our "road crossings" this seriously; if we listened for a voice behind us, *always*, rather than relying on the whims of our own emotions or the advice of our culture.

What if, before stepping out onto the pavement, braving the vans and racing cars of this world, we quieted our minds and went before the throne in prayer.

What if our eyes were locked on Jesus?

How would this "crossing guard focus" change our walk...and our Walk?