



## BICYCLE RIDE WITH GOD

When I first met Christ  
It seemed as though life was rather like a bike ride,  
But it was a tandem bike,  
And I noticed that Christ  
Was in the 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.

When I had control, I knew the way,  
It was rather boring, but predictable...  
It was the shortest distance between two points.

But when He took the lead,  
He knew delightful long cuts,  
Up mountains, and through rocky places,  
At breakneck speeds,  
It was all I could do to hang on!  
Even though it looked like madness,  
He said, "Pedal"

I worried and was anxious and asked,  
"Where are you taking me?"  
He laughed and didn't answer,  
And I started to learn to trust.

I forgot my boring life

And entered into the adventure.  
And when I'd say, "I'm scared,"  
He'd lean back and touch my hand.

He took me to people with gifts that I needed.  
Gifts of healing, acceptance, and joy.  
He said, "Give the gifts away;  
They're extra baggage, too much weight."

So I did, I gave them 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;  
But He knows bike secrets,  
Knows how to make it bend to take sharp corners,  
Knows how to jump to clear high rocks,  
Knows how to fly to shorten scary passages.

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

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

Author unknown

