

This is one of my favorite devotions, and I would like to share it with you as we begin our time together here!

### The Tandem Bike

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. But later on when I met Christ, it seemed as though life was rather like a bike ride, a tandem bike, and I noticed that Christ was in the back helping me pedal.

I don't know 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, 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 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. They gave me gifts to take on my journey, and we were off again. He'd say, "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 – but 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 biking secrets, knows how to take sharp corners, knows how to jump to clear rocks, even 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 companion Jesus Christ. And when I'm sure I just can't do anymore, He just smiles and says, "Pedal."

Author Unknown