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## *I am the Gate*

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Too high I can't get over it

Too low I can't get under it

Too wide I can't get around it

Very often with disasters there are elements that are unavoidable.

“What will happen if we hit that Iceberg?”

“Well the Iceberg will carry straight on as if nothing happened”

“What will happen if I grow older”

“Well the body will slow down, and energy becomes more expensive”

“What will happen if my partner leaves me”

“Well the children will still need to be clothed and fed”

I can perhaps pretend that my Ocean Liner is unsinkable

I can perhaps lie about my age in what I say and do

I can perhaps only recognise that we are not like other people

Or I can attempt to step through the gate

To take up my personal cross with Christ

Then to deal as best I can with the consequences.

Too high I can't get over it

Too low I can't get under it

Too wide I can't get around it

Very often triumph brings with it the capacity for illusion

“What will happen if I pass my exams?”

“Well the expectation will increase and lead to an ever greater challenge”

“What will happen if I fall in love?”

“Well you will learn so very much that it is so much more comfortable, to ignore”

“What will happen when I enjoy, and it works, and it is such fun?”

“Well there will always be more”

I can perhaps pretend that my path is now clear

I can perhaps dwell in the fantasies of romance

I can perhaps stop now, and discover that the older I get the better I was

Or I can attempt to step through the gate

To share the zeal for challenge with Christ

Then to deal as best I can with the consequences.

Too high I can't get over it

Too low I can't get under it

Too wide I can't get around it

Travelling with Christ I have already arrived.

The secular world would call it being grounded.

When I can look upon the imposters of triumph and disaster

with the same level of appreciation

and application

Walking with Christ.

I have arrived

Then the events are purely

incidental.