



GOD'S HIGHWAY

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LOOK UP AND SEE WHO'S TRYING TO HELP

Have you ever been stranded beside the road and watched car after car pass you by without even a glance? At first you feel disappointed or discouraged. Then you begin to feel a little fire burning inside as anger builds. Why won't anybody just stop and see if they can help? Even if they can't solve the problem, it would be nice to think that somebody cared.

I've been there and because of that I relive those same feelings whenever I see somebody else standing by their bike on the side of the road. A few weeks ago Vicky and I were coming back into Florida from a trip when we saw a biker apparently having some form of trouble. He was slowing down and leaning over the tank as if he were trying to fix something. Then he got back up to speed, so I passed him figuring he had solved the problem. I kept watching him in the rear view mirror and sure enough he was leaning over the bike again and slowing. Then he made his turn off the interstate to the side. By the time I was able to stop and pull over he was about a quarter mile behind me. I backed up all the way to see if I could help. Just as I got within 100 feet he pulled out onto the road and blew past me without a glance, a wave or anything. I was puzzled by his behavior but was relieved to see him back and running. After another minute or two he pulled over again. This time I was able to stop close enough to walk over and ask what was wrong. He never looked up, just mumbled something about the plug wires as he pulled it out and scrapped the end of it. He put it back in, got on the bike and pulled out w/o another word. This attitude was hard to for me to understand, knowing how much I appreciate any Good Samaritan who tries to help me. He pulled into the next exit where a Harley dealership was located. By the time I got into the parking lot behind him he was past the front doors and out of sight. I figured he now had all the help he would need, so I turned around and headed back to I-75.

My emotions were divided. On one hand, my main objective was to see that my fellow motorcyclist made it safely to a shop. That mission was accomplished. But, on the other hand, it seemed as though he had been rude and ungrateful. I didn't

pull over and try to help in order to feed my ego, but I was a bit disappointed in his behavior.

Thinking it over gave me an insight about God's High Way. I had done all that I could to try to help this man. I tried to talk but found him barely willing to acknowledge my existence. This was a perfect picture of how God must feel about many of us. He has given us the greatest country in the world to be our home. He allowed us the joy of riding bikes across this wonderful land. Then He went beyond all reason when He allowed Jesus Christ, His only Son, to be tortured on a wooden instrument of death, all to pay the price for our insolence, rebellion and sin. All this was done in an effort to show us just how much He loves us and how He wants to make our life/ride a great one. He has sent folks along to speak to us about His desire to help us solve the problems of our lives. Think of all the people who have talked to you about Jesus Christ's death for you. For our part we barely even acknowledge the presence or existence of this loving God. We look at our problems and don't even think about looking up.

Do I really need to explain the lesson? Is it really hard to get the picture? Look up and see the One who has shown more love and concern than anybody you have ever met. Know that He has the answer to the problems that threaten to keep us from making it to our eternal destination. Acknowledge Jesus, ask His forgiveness and hand over your life to His control. See how much better it is to ride on God's High Way.

