

## WHEN OUR PATHS CROSS

Along the pathway of life  
Our paths often cross with another of God's.  
For precious moments we are allowed to pause:  
To love and to share:  
To realize anew that we belong to a Family,  
A Family united in Eternity,  
Yet privileged to share with the Father  
The cares, the joys, the sufferings, and the blessings  
Of life on His earth.  
Yet the greatest privilege that is ours to share  
Are the precious few moments  
When our paths cross.

Years may change our attitudes,  
Time and cares, our looks,  
But as eternal and unchanging  
As the Father who loves us  
Is the love we are given to share.  
Passing moments, lost in time  
Yet found in Eternity.  
Though the moment is brief,  
The love is lasting.

When our paths part  
As they inevitably must  
Time and distance are swallowed up  
By one uniting force,  
"Our Father who art in Heaven."

*Lyn Arthur, Burra*

