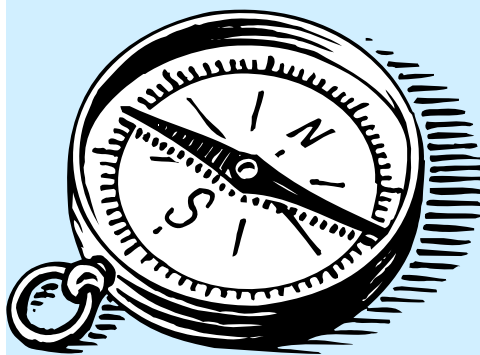


Depending on the Compass

A man who lived in northern Michigan went for a walk in a densely forested area. The trees were so thick and the woods so immense that a person could easily get lost. So when darkness began to settle in, the man decided it was time to head for home.

Since he was accustomed to being in the woods, and because he felt he had a keen sense of direction, he didn't bother to look at his compass. After walking for a long time, he decided that he was going in the right direction, so he checked his compass. He was surprised to find it indicating that he was going west – not east as he had



He was surprised to find it indicating that he was going west – thought.

But the man was so sure of his own sense of direction that he concluded there must be something wrong with the compass. He was about to throw it away in disgust when this thought came to him: *My compass has never lied to me yet; maybe I should believe it.*

Well, the story has a happy ending. He found his way out of the woods and arrived home safely because he trusted his compass and didn't rely on himself.

The journey of life is often a difficult one, with twists and turns, and it is easy to get off the road and find ourselves lost. To help us, God provided a compass. It is the Holy Bible, containing His instructions that are always trustworthy. He will never lead us astray.

– Beecher Hunter