# You Know The Way: A Poem

Holy One,
You know the way.
  I want to know the way, too.
  I want to tell the way where to go.
  I want the way to follow me.

Perhaps then my mind and heart can
rest from carrying
all
of
..this..

I want to know the way.
Instead, I will know you.

When my legs sprint through the
dark valleys and uneven terrain,
  slow my steps.

When my eyes wander ahead,
straining to see what's coming,
  close them.

When I don't know where I am,
teach my soul to be still.

Maker of the Way,
give me what I need to
worship my way through

..this moment..

**Written for the Worship for Workers Project of Fuller Seminary by Audrey Edewaard from Kalamazoo, Michigan**