

Since a lot of choir-members have been in a rather poetic mood lately, here is my little contribution.

A friend send me this poem by the great American poet Robert Frost recently.

It kind of reminded me of the kind of 'road' that we, as Christian, will have to travel in simply because of what, or rather who, we believe in.

But rest assured that the destination will definitely be worthy of the journey.

Enjoy.

--Ajie--

The Road Not Taken

(Robert Frost)

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;

Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that, the passing there
Had worn them really about the same,

And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.

I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I —
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.