

PICTURE OF THE WEEK 25th April 2020 Valerie Edis

We are fortunate to live within easy walking of wooded areas and we know many of the paths and where they lead. But when in unfamiliar territory we come across two paths ahead, which one do we take? So, this picture brought to mind Robert Lee Frost's poem "The Road not Taken."

Robert Frost was born in 1874 in California. His early childhood was disorganised by domestic chaos, frequent moves and a patchy education. Later, after a move to his Grandparent's house in New England he attended school regularly and went to both Dartmouth College and Harvard. He came for a visit to England and in 1916 and wrote the poem "The Road not Taken." In a letter written about the same time he wrote "I have been pulled two ways all my life."



In our lives we often have to choose which path to take. I find the wording of the poem flows beautifully and speaks to each one of us at various times when we have to make a decision.

The Road Not Taken

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood, And sorry I could not travel both And be one traveller, 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 ever I should 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 travelled by, And that has made all the difference.

During our life we so often come to a crossroads and have to choose the path ahead. We are reminded at Easter that we have Jesus as a guide and companion to accompany us and no matter which path we take we can confidently face the challenges ahead.