

## Journey Days

*By Sheila Johnson*

At life count, 24,793 days from my birth until today, my journey has been filled with ups and downs, dark days and days filled with sunshine, joys and sorrows, despair and hope, and a myriad of unique and exciting experiences. Each one of us has been given an opportunity to live our lives with the tools and knowledge given to us in our mother's womb before we could breathe the air beyond that maternal, sacred place of security.

Every day of my life has created the person who I am today. If I were to only think of the negative space that has occupied far too much of my life's landscape, I'm sure I could spend countless days in a pool of regret, knowing that the past has always been the past, and cannot be catapulted into the present or the future. On the other hand, if I were only to think of the positive space spent in joy and wellbeing, I would soon turn into a helpless optimist blotting out some of the most significant and valuable experiences that have built wisdom into my very existence.

As I age, there are fewer and fewer materialistic things in life that I desire—they will probably always knock at my door and try to change the direction of my footsteps—and at times I will acquiesce. Although Wisdom informs me that God has given me all that I need for a good life, I fight to be the author of my own fate and the captain of my own ship.

If I had my life to do over again, I'm afraid that my human intelligence is not great enough to plot all the points on life's grid that have made my journey here on Earth as rich and rewarding as it is today. I don't know what tomorrow brings, but I do know Who brings tomorrow. Through years of tried trust and sometimes forced obedience, I know that day 24,794 may not be promised, but should it come, it will be a permanent part of my journey that I will not be able to change.

Journey days.