

Life Is a Journey

Life is a journey, not a home; a road, not a city of habitation. And the enjoyments and blessings we have along the way are but little inns on the roadside, where we may be refreshed for a moment, that we may with new strength press on to the goal.

You will meet today ten men or women, perhaps twenty, or perhaps a hundred. Every one of them will have his or her day brightened or darkened by the tone and manner of your greeting. You can put a little more spring into the step and a little more joy into the heart of every one of them by a cheerful, confident salutation.

Every worthwhile accomplishment, big or little, has its stages of drudgery and triumph; a beginning, a struggle, and a victory.

A few wise friends with whom to counsel, a few good books to read and absorb, and with courage and faith we are well-equipped for the facing of life's difficulties and disappointments, as well as its pleasures and successes.

Lives are made of chapters. After one is written it cannot be revised, but we can write a new chapter with each new day.

