

## PACE AND DIRECTION

He's the one who sets our speed.  
I'm the one who picks our way.  
Together we have what we need  
to make ourselves a sunny day.

When we encounter cloudy skies  
we add some gusto to our pace.  
We don't let shadows shade our eyes  
or wipe a smile from a face.

Sometimes a little rain may fall.  
It adds refreshment, walkers know,  
and doesn't harm us after all,  
but brings us rainbows as we go.

We walk, and he decides how fast.  
I keep us on our chosen track.  
We're both so pleased to make this last  
we press ahead, and don't look back.

*by* Lee Netzler