

Katy 1st Ward Spiritual Message #34

YELLOW LINES IN THE ROAD OF LIFE

Years ago when I first learned to drive I had a significant experience that helped me see the value of the gospel and living the commandments. We lived in Logan, UT. My parents and I were visiting my aunt in Salt Lake. We started home after dark and it was raining. My parents let me drive. I was very nervous because I had not driven very many times before on a freeway. When we got to Ogden, it started to rain. It was very dark and with no lights around it was hard to see the road except for the yellow lines in the middle of the road. As we came to a curve in the road I notice up ahead they had repaved the road with brand new black top but had not painted the yellow lines in the road yet. When we got to that place in the road, as the road turned around the curve the road just disappeared. Everything was just black. Without those lines painted on the wet road, we could not see where to go. As I reflect back on that experience now, I think about how much those yellow lines painted on the road are like the gospel and the commandments in our life. We had a car that worked. We had gas in the car. There was a road in front of us but because there were no yellow lines we could not tell where to go and almost ended up off the road in the ditch. Without the gospel and the commandments in our lives, many people lose their way in life and end up off the road in the ditch because they did not know where to go or how to stay on the road of life that would have kept them safe.

Brother Vail

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