

CHOOSE THE LIGHT

by Robert Fitt

The television winks troubling news across the airwaves, and local papers shout headlines of chicanery and sin. We can almost feel the sodden banks of a bewildered world collapsing into swirling morass of intrigue and filth that threatens to engulf every living thing like a giant tsunami. Debilitating debris of conflict and fraud litters the shore of man's inhumanity to man, menacing all that is good; threatening to sweep away every vestige of light and hope.

And yet, there is a glimmer light—of hope. Concentrate, if you will, on the conflicted darkness. Rummage through its shadows until you detect a faint thread of gossamer of light before you in the darkness. It is a gentle glow, a glow though faint, yet sure, in the ebony darkness. And those who pursue it into the shadows of uncertainty would rarely choose to follow it of their own volition. Yet, light brings hope.

“What is this light”, you silently plead, “And in this midst of these shadows, where does it lead? Can I reach safety at its end?”

Look about you. You are not alone. Note the multitude, each one cloaked in a shroud of darkness to some degree—yet each one enticed by this gossamer light dancing temptingly within their reach. Each one will make a choice. Some will follow . . . Some will delay.

Those who follow are among the hardy souls who have a grip on faith. They will follow this filament of hope into the mist of darkness as it dances before them in the darkness; and will delight in their finding. For beyond the cloak of darkness—beyond, even, the hazards of fear—what was once a gossamer filament brightens into a glowing thread, and then a shining strand, and then a gleaming cord that glows larger and brighter until it morphs into the iron rod—the word of God—that leads them to the tree of life and happiness—where they will see and feel the love of Jesus Christ, the Savior of mankind!

He would that all mankind may be so blessed; yet many of those who delayed were drowned in the depths of the river of filth; and were lost from His view, wandering into oblivion on strange roads. (1 Nephi 8: 32; 15:26-27)

And what of you?

What will you choose to do?