

The Maze of Life

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Life is like a maze. Confusing, endless struggles, uncertainty and sometimes impossible to get around walls. I pray to the Great Spirits of Wisdom. As I step into the maze of life my journey begins with one step. I follow one path and come to a dead end. I backtrack following another path. Dead end again. As I sit down and try to figure a way out I cannot find an answer to my confusion. My confusion gets deeper, my pathways get harder as I cry out for help. No one hears my cries for help as I get deeper into the maze, into the maze of life. I come to nothing but dead ends. I cry out again still no one hears me, I feel as thou I should give up as I'm tired of struggling, but I do not give up. The way is getting better and easier now. Just when I think all is lost I go around another wall. I struggle along. I find a small hole the size of a battery. As I look through it I can see this is the outer wall of the maze of life. I cry to the Great Spirit for help. CRASH! All of a sudden the wall crumbles. The hammer of the Great Spirit has set me free, but I know there will be other wall to find a way around. I will call on the Great Spirit of Wisdom for help, but for now I am free thanks to the hammer of the Great Spirit.