

Version:1.0 StartHTML:0000000194 EndHTML:0000002624 StartFragment:0000002375
EndFragment:0000002588

SourceURL:file:///localhost/Volumes/SERVER/EDITORIAL/3-01-11/COLUMNS/ruralviewpoints.d
oc @font-face { font-family: "Times New Roman"; }p.MsoNormal, li.MsoNormal,
div.MsoNormal { margin: 0in 0in 0.0001pt; font-size: 12pt; font-family: "Times New Roman";
}table.MsoNormalTable { font-size: 10pt; font-family: "Times New Roman"; }div.Section1 { page:
Section1; }

All of us have but one life. No rewinds! We can mess it up or we can make it count for good.
one of the big problems of day to day living has to do with who is in charge of one's life.

Version:1.0 StartHTML:0000000194 EndHTML:0000003753 StartFragment:0000002376
EndFragment:0000003717

SourceURL:file:///localhost/Volumes/SERVER/EDITORIAL/3-01-11/COLUMNS/ruralviewpoints.d
oc @font-face { font-family: "Times New Roman"; }p.MsoNormal, li.MsoNormal,
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If life is a flight through time

Who is in the cockpit?

If life is a joyride,

Who is behind the steering wheel?

If life is a voyage,

Who is at the helm?

Invictus has these two lives:

“I am the master of my fate;

I am the captain of my soul.”

Many today are sitting in the Devil’s lap, “steering” their lives into the lake

which burn with fire and brimstone.

We must resist pressure to conform to the politicians, the television evangelists, and to Hollywood. We must fly our own plane, steer our own car, and guide our own ship away from troubled waters. But at no time should one attempt to control his or her life without the help of the Almighty. This is why America is such a bad shape today. Without God life is a wreck.