

A black and white photograph of a crowd of people with their hands raised in the air, set against a background of bokeh light effects. A large, dark green diagonal shape is overlaid on the right side of the image. The text "FOLLOW ME" is centered horizontally across the image in a white serif font. "FOLLOW" is in a standard weight, while "ME" is in an italicized weight.

FOLLOW *ME*

*“Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry I could not travel both
And be one traveler, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth...”*

*“Then took the other, as just as fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted
wear;*

*Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same...”*

*“And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back...”*

Robert Frost, The Road Not Taken, 1905

The Crossroads

The Crossroads of Faith

Levi

“After this, Jesus went out and **saw** a tax collector by the name of Levi sitting at his tax booth.

Luke 5:27a NIV

‘Follow me,’ Jesus said to him...”

Luke 5:27b NIV

Jesus was inviting him to a life he
couldn't earn or deserve.

“And Levi got up, left everything,
and followed him.”

Luke 5:28 NIV

The grace of the cross
meets us at the crossroads.

We aren't the obvious choice, but
we are the choice Jesus wants to
make.

“Yet to all who did receive him, to those who believed in his name, he gave the right to become **children of God...**”

John 1:12 NIV

What is the next step you
need to take?

Which road will you take?

*“I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I—
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made **all the difference.**”*

Robert Frost, The Road Not Taken, 1905

When we say yes to following Jesus,
the story ahead of us becomes
greater than the past behind us.