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# Key Notes

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## U-TURN

I met a man the other day  
Who asked me if I knew the way  
To Syracuse.

He had a map and had a car,  
And told me he had traveled far  
Without success.

"I'm tired and filled with consternation,  
I can't reach my destination!  
Can you help?"

I smiled and touched his trembling hand  
And tried to help him understand  
His lost condition.

"I know what's wrong, for don't you see  
The same mistake was made by me,  
Some years ago.

I too was trying hard to find  
My own direction, peace of mind,  
To no avail."

"Your problem, sir, is plain and clear,  
If you have an ear to hear  
And humbly listen.

You'll only reach your destination  
When you make a full rotation;  
Turn around!

The road is right, but you are wrong  
For you have traveled all along  
In wrong direction!"

At first, he gave a sheepish grin,  
And asked for me to say again,  
What I had told him.

"The road is right, the way is wrong!"  
I prayed my words were not too strong,  
Or condescending.

"Do not give up in despair;  
Just turn around, and travel where  
Your back was facing."

He paused, then turned his little car around  
And drove away, I heard the sound  
Of tires screeching.

Now he fully understood!  
O it felt so very good  
To have direction!

As I watched him drive away  
I prayed for friends who'd lost their way:  
To make a U-turn.

Pastor Stan