

Weekly Message Weekly Message



Greetings special friends,
Well, we are already into May which means proms, dance team tryouts, final exams and graduation. Time is truly passing us by quickly. Be aware that many of our summer camps are already at capacity and others are filling quickly. Make sure to pre-register your team or individuals online at <http://www.danceadts.com/summercamps.htm>

Here are some thoughts for the day:

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“Slight not what’s near through aiming at what’s far.”  
Euripides (c. 484-406 B.C.) dramatist  
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“A happy marriage is the union between two good forgivers.”  
Robert Quileen (1887-1948) humorist and publisher  
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“Blessed are the young, for they shall inherit the national debt.”  
Herbert Hoover 1874-1964) 31st U.S. President  
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“Getting born is like being given a ticket to the theatrical event called life... Now, all that ticket will get you is through the door. It doesn’t get you a good time and it doesn’t get you a bad time. You go in and sit down and you either love the show or you don’t.”  
Stewart Emery, leadership coach  
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A friend sent me a passage last week that I had seen many times before, but had forgotten some of the important portions of it. It is called “**Footprints with a Twist.**” It is a powerful statement of how our lives are like a *dance in the sand*. I hope that you read and enjoy this special passage below. May you have a fabulous week ahead, and, as always please *keep in touch*.

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Sincerely,

Joyce E. Pennington, Pres. CEO

American Dance/Drill Team®

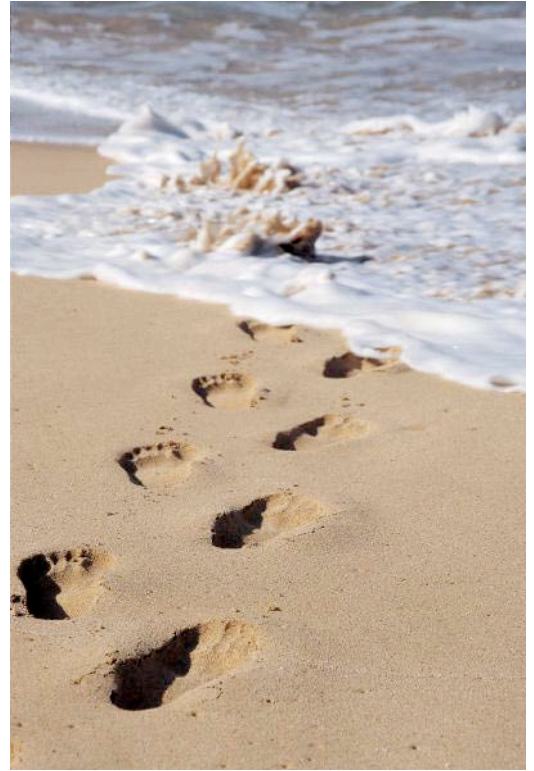
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Footprints With a Twist

Imagine you and the Lord Jesus walking down the road together. For much of the way, the Lord's footprints go along steadily, consistently, rarely varying the pace. But your footprints are a disorganized stream of zigzags, starts, stops, turn around, circles, departures and returns. For much of the way, it seems to go like this, but gradually your footprints come more in line with the Lord's soon paralleling His consistently. You and Jesus are walking as true friends!



This seems perfect, but then an interesting thing happens: your footprints, that once etched the sand next to Jesus', are now walking precisely in His steps. Inside His larger footprints are your smaller ones, safely you and Jesus are becoming one.

This goes on for many miles but gradually you notice another change. The footprints inside the larger footprints seem to grow larger. Eventually they disappear altogether. There is only one set of footprints; they have become one.

This goes on for a long time, but suddenly the second set of footprints is back.

This time it seems even worse! Zigzags all over the place. Stops. Starts. Deep gashes in the sand. A veritable mess of prints. You are amazed and shocked. Your dream ends.

Now you pray:

"Lord, I understand the first scene with the zigzags and fits. I was a new Christian; I was just learning. But you walked on through the storm and helped me learn to walk with you."

"That is correct."

"... and when the smaller footprints were inside of Yours, I was actually learning to walk in Your steps; I followed you very closely."

"Very good. You have understood everything so far."

"...when the smaller footprints grew and filled in Yours, I suppose that I was becoming like you in every way."

"Precisely."

"So, Lord, was there a regression or something? The footprints separated, and this time it was worse than at first."

There is a pause as the Lord answers with a smile in His voice.

"You didn't know? That was when we *danced*."