

*Like a lost wanderer in the dense jungle*

*I searched in vain to find my way*

*In desperation I turned everywhere to find my path*

*I looked left right front and back, But I did not*

*Then I looked inside And a little voice whispered*

*Go this way and I saw a light, Beckoning me to go forward*

*Trusting this I gently nudged my way forward and each step I took*

*I felt lighter and lighter*

*I did not know what was happening but trusting the light*

*I moved forward*

*I noticed that my pace had quickened*

*And then I was running, and I realized that*

*I was going home for this light was my home*