Imagine you and Jesus are walking down the road together. For much of the way, the Lord's footprints go along steadily, consistently, with Him rarely varying the His stride or direction. But your footprints are a disorganized stream of zigzags, starts, stops, turnarounds, circles, departures, and returns.

Then gradually your footprints come more in line with the Lord's. Eventually they parallel His consistently. You and Jesus are walking as true friends.

This goes on for many miles, but then you notice another change. Suddenly the second set of footprints is back, but the pattern is even worse than at the beginning! Zigzags all over the place, stops, starts, deep gouges in the sand, a hodgepodge of messy prints! You are surprised and puzzled. Your dream ends.

Now you pray: “Lord, I understand the first scene with zigzags. I was a new Christian. I was just learning. But You walked on through the storm and helped me learn to walk with You.”

Very good. You have understood everything so far.

“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.

—Author unknown