



Saturday night I went to Mt Cheaha State park and watched the sunset. Later that night the moon came up big and bright. As I was traveling home I crossed over Interstate 20 and stopped to take this photo. In the west bound lanes traveling toward Birmingham (Left), all I could see were headlights. In the east bound lanes going toward Atlanta, you can see the taillights burning red.

As I was watching the traffic zoom by underneath me, I imagined all the destinations to which these people were traveling. Some were professional truck drivers delivering their loads to destinations all over America. Others were driving to and from their places of work. Some were leaving for business trips, vacations or for a night of entertainment in Birmingham and Atlanta. I chose to concentrate on those who were going to the home of a friend.

Some were traveling many miles to see the smiles of their friends. Some had been traveling for many hours, some journey at great expense or at much hardship. But still they travel. Our friend calls and says they need us; what do we do? We leave and go.

Make a mental inventory for a moment. Go through the list of your friends. Is there one going through a tough time? Is there one who has lost a loved one recently? Does a name come to your mind who needs a word of encouragement? What are we going to do? Maybe we need to jump in the car and go. Maybe we need to pick up the phone or type that email. The important thing is that we do something. Go...

**Something to think about:**

- To friendship every burden is light.

- Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them and while their hearts can be thrilled by them.
- Friendship doubles our joy and divides our grief.
- A friend is never known till he is needed.

Your traveling companion

Rickey Moore