“You’re supposed to be on the path that God exquisitely designed just for you. He paved it Himself. Only you can walk this path; it was built for you long before you were born and your name is on it. The name on your path isn’t Denise. On it is your name that’s written in Heaven, the name on the white stone you’ll receive some day, the name only God knows” (Rev. 2:17).

Ed continued, “God is giving me a vision of your path. I see steppingstones. They’re fourteen inch brown square tiles with beveled edges, set on flat ground in a perfectly straight line. The stones don’t touch each other; the space between them is as far apart as your natural steps. As a matter of fact, the distance between the stones changes as you grow spiritually. The stones are places of support, and the light of Jesus shines on the path to guide you. As your feet land on the stones, you walk toward the white stone with your name on it. God expects you to walk at your natural pace on the path that holds your destiny. You’re not required to run the path, and no extraordinary effort is needed to walk it—only submission to God.”

Ed wiped his eyes with his sleeve, and his voice became hoarse as he continued. “Though you’ve spent much of your life off the path, God didn’t allow one blade of grass to grow over your stepping stones. The dark green grass with wide flat tops hadn’t just been cut—it had been manicured. Angels trimmed it as they expectantly waited for you. Once you started walking your path, the angels were commanded to keep it clear of hazards and obstacles. They also provide protection on each side. Each step you take brings you nearer to God and closer to attaining ‘Well done, good and faithful servant’ (Matt. 25:21). The love God has put into creating your path is overwhelming; it’s excruciatingly intimate, beautiful, and peaceful.”