

That's Not What It Says

Week Two Labyrinth Guide: The Second Mile

A Note Before You Walk

Repairs to our labyrinth and entry trellis are still underway — you'll likely still see the marks of the storm as you approach. It felt fitting to leave this note here again this week, since the volunteers doing that repair work are, in their own quiet way, walking a second mile of their own: putting in more time and care than anyone would have required of them. If you look for the hummingbird at the honeysuckle again today, know that resilience is still showing up here, one small repair at a time, same as it was last week.

Before You Begin

At the entry trellis

Pause here before your first step. Bring to mind one ledger you've been keeping — a slight, a debt, a score you've quietly promised yourself you'll settle someday. You don't have to resolve it before you walk. Just name that it's there, and that you're carrying it into this path today.

Prayer: God, I bring what I'm counting and measuring to this path. Help me set the ledger down, if only for these few minutes.

Walking In

The path toward the center

As you walk inward, let each turn be a small release — not of the hurt itself, but of your grip on getting even for it. The path doesn't ask you to walk further than fair. It only asks you to keep walking. Notice if any part of you wants to stop exactly at “enough.” Notice what it would take to keep going anyway.

As you walk, you might silently repeat: “I release the ledger, not the truth of what happened.”

At the Center

Rest here as long as you need

This is the place that asks nothing of you — not fairness, not evenness, not proof that you've forgiven enough. Rest here. If it helps, hold both hands open, palms up, as a small physical prayer: nothing left to grip, nothing left to keep score of, at least for this moment.

Prayer: God, in this center, I set down what I've been measuring. Meet me here as I am, unresolved and unfinished.

Walking Out

The path back toward the trellis

As you walk out, let each turn now be one of giving rather than counting. Consider one small way you might go further than required this week — a kindness with no ledger attached to it, offered to someone who has not necessarily earned it and does not need to know it cost you anything.

As you walk, you might silently repeat: “God, help me overcome evil with good, not evil with equal evil.”

Leaving the Labyrinth

A closing blessing

Go from this place carrying less of a ledger than you arrived with. Let the ongoing repairs at the trellis remind you that walking a second mile rarely finishes in a single afternoon — it's steady, patient, unglamorous work, done a little at a time, by people willing to give more than was strictly required of them.