

- **Destiny's Maze**

**By**  
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I searched in all the papers,  
And bought the puzzle books,  
I loved those little stretchers  
For my mind –  
Sometimes it was the jigsaws,  
Sometimes the letters jumbled,  
An odd-man-out or crossword  
Once a while –  
But the first ones I would seek  
Were the mazes which were laid  
For the girl to find her home  
Or reach a stile –  
That was the time of childhood,  
And now that I'm grown old,  
I still find the mazes best  
In all my life –

When young ones come to ask me  
Is it destiny which writes  
My life or is it me?  
My life rewinds –  
My little one, the maze is drawn  
The day we are conceived,  
The path we take is, however,  
Ours to unwind –  
If you take a dead-end road,  
Don't blame the Maze-Creator,  
He has made even the goal  
For you to find –  
Dear little ones, I tell them,  
Go seek the open road there;  
And where you meet yourself on it,  
Destiny you'll find!

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