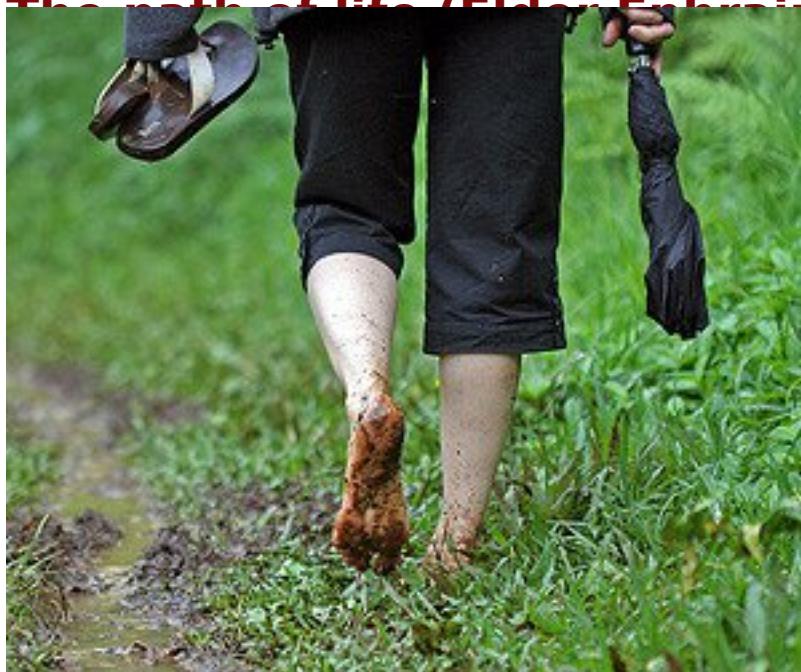


The path of life (Elder Ephraim of Arizona)

[εις / Ρήματα ζωῆς](#)



The path of life is all pain and

tears, all thorns and nails.

Crosses spring up everywhere, there's stress and sorrow all around. Every step's a Gethsemane, every hill's a Golgotha, every moment a spear.

If we could squeeze the earth like a sponge, it would drip blood and tears.

» *Elder Ephraim of Arizona*

Source: pemptousia.com