**I Found Love On A Two Way Street**

(John 15:9,13 KJV)

***9****“As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you. Now remain in my love.* ***13****Greater love has no one than this: to lay down one’s life for one’s friends.*

I

'm reminded of an old familiar song by Stacey Lattisaw called, (I Found Love On A Two Way Street). This song was every woman's song back in the good old days. This jam was not only my mother's jam but my grandmother too! These were the times when a woman and man could fall in love—with love that was unconditional not uncomfortable. May I canvas and ask who remember this song? Now be careful because it'll reveal your age that Avon and Mascara will not reveal! Let's review just a few popular verses of this song. **Stacey** **Lattisaw said in this song**:

***I found love on a two way street and lost it on a lonely highway***

***Love on a two way street and lost it on a lonely highway***

***True love will never die, so I've been told, but now I must cry***

***It's finally goodbye, I know***

***With music softly playing, his lips were gently saying: "I love you"***

***He held me in desperation; I thought it was a revelation***

***And then he walked out***

***How could I be so blind, to give up love for the very first time***

***To be fooled is a hurting pain, to be loved and fooled***

***Is a crying shame, while I bear the blame as he laughs my name***

***With music softly playing, his lips were gently saying: "Honey, I love you."***

***He held me in desperation; I thought it was a revelation,***

***And then he walked out***

***I found love on a two way street and lost it on a lonely highway***

***Love on a two way street and lost it on a lonely highway***

***I found love on a two way street and lost it on a lonely highway***

***Love on a two way street and lost it on a lonely highway***

These are the words of a woman, who thought she had found that perfect man—but she found out that he only walked in just to turn around and walk out. And just like this woman many have been let down, talked down, and punched down, stomped down, cursed down, accused down, knocked down, gossiped down, traded down, and frowned down. But then there was another man named Jesus while you were on that lonely highway, On a Two Way Street—when you both passed by—each of you turned around and found true love—that true love, you held in desperation and you knew it was a revelation. And since that first day you've been together ever since—never loosing each on a lonely highway. And so let’s perform an autopsy of what you found out to help somebody else find true love. How did you find love on a two way street?