A FATHER AND TWO SONS

I watched a father and two sons cross the white sandy beach about six-thirty one morning headed to the water. Waves were coming in one after the other at a rapid pace. One son looked to be about eight or nine while the other about five. The father carried a large red and white cooler, the older boy had in his possession a long fishing rod, the young son just tagged along. Upon reaching the waters edge the father began baiting the hook from his cooler and instructing the oldest son on baiting. He then waded out in the water and cast his hook and bait as far as it would go into the ocean. The oldest son did not miss a detail. He was watching dad’s every move. He wanted to fish like his father. Little son was testing the water. He would run down to the edge of water until the wave came in then he would run from the wave to keep from getting wet. After a short time he got more brave and stepped in the water and let it splash up on him. He got braver and braver but the father was watching. In a moment the father handed the rod to the observant, older, son and began directing the younger son in ocean instructions. Our heavenly father is much the same way; teaching us to fish while keeping us from harm. What a blessing to know that he can be giving detailed instructions to one and at the same time have an eye on all others. Wouldn’t you like to be the son who he teaches to fish? He has said “follow me and I will make you fishers of men.” This is one of those areas where we have not because we ask not. Much like with Jerusalem he said how often would I have taken you unto myself as a hen doth her brood but you would not. The big thing here was not so much this father teaching his sons to fish but rather having some valuable time with them. God wants that time with us. We need that time with him.

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram