THE SHORT ROWS

II Timothy 4:6b…..The time of my departure is at hand.

       I think I was about twelve years old when I started helping in the planting on the Buckner farm.  I was so proud because I was allowed to drive the truck in the field.  We would haul all the fertilizer and seed on the truck.  Fertilizer and seed were in fifty pound bags and would have to be loaded on the truck. When we got to the field the bags would be moved to the back of the truck to be poured into the fertilizer hoppers and seed hoppers on the tractor.  It was a lot of work and it was very hot in the fields with no shade but I didn’t care for it was worth all the work to get to drive the truck.

       We planted corn in the fields by starting at the outer edge of the field and going all around the field.  We would continue to go round and round until we finally reached the center.  According to the size of the field we usually made only a round or two before we had to refill the hoppers.  As we got nearer the center we would make several rounds to the refill.  When we got even closer the center I remember my boss saying “we are in the short rows now.”

      I was cutting grass the other day and was nearing the center of the yard when I thought “I am in the short rows now.”  When I am cutting grass, it feels good to get in the short rows.  You know the job is almost complete.  In the field I knew we would soon be going home when we reached the short rows.

       According to the Scripture I believe we are in the short rows of time.  Nation is rising against nation; natural disasters have become daily news. I believe we are in the short rows.  We are seeing total disregard for human life all around us.  The love of many really is waxing cold; surely we are in the short rows.  On the other hand, our work is almost over, it is almost supper time. Surely God is saying “You are in the short rows.”

Yours in Christ,

Brother Randy Burtram