

THE BUZZARD, THE BAT, THE BUMBLEBEE, US & GOD

THE BUZZARD

If you put a buzzard in a pen that is 6' x 8' and is entirely open at the top, the bird, in spite of its ability to fly, will be an absolute prisoner.

The reason is that a buzzard always begins a flight from the ground with a run of 10-12 feet. Without space to run, as is its habit, it will not even attempt to fly, but will remain a prisoner for life in a small jail with no top.

THE BAT

The ordinary bat that flies around at night, a remarkably nimble creature in the air, cannot take off from a level place.

If it is placed on the floor or flat ground, all it can do is shuffle about helplessly and painfully until it reaches some slight elevation from which it can throw itself into the air. Then, at once, it takes off like a flash.

THE BUMBLEBEE

A bumblebee, if dropped into an open tumbler, will be there until it dies, unless it is taken out. It never sees the means of escape at the top, but persists in trying to find some way out through the sides near the bottom. It will seek an exit where none exists until it completely destroys itself.

US

In many ways, we are like the buzzard, the bat and the bumblebee. We struggle about with all our problems and frustrations, never realizing that all we have to do is look up.

Sorrow looks back, worry looks around, but faith looks up.

GOD

Remember, God knows your name. "See, I have engraved you on the palms of my hands...." *Isaiah 49:16*

Live simply, love generously, care deeply and speak kindly.

May your troubles be less, your blessings more, and may nothing but happiness come through your door.