

The Little Wave

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ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A LITTLE RIPPLE UPON THE FACE OF THE WATERS - AFTER A WHILE, WHIPPED BY THE WIND, THAT LITTLE RIPPLE BECAME A WAVE.

IT RODE THE FACE OF THE SEA FOR MILES... GREWER BIGGER, STRONGER, MORE DEFINED.

ONE DAY, FAR OFF ON THE HORIZON, IT SAW THE DARK CLOUDS OF A STORM FORMING. AS THE STORM BUILT IN INTENSITY, LIGHTNING FLASHED FROM ITS SWOLLEN CLOUDS AND THE ECHO OF ROLLING THUNDER GREW INTO A ROAR - THE LITTLE WAVE WAS FRIGHTENED.

AND THEN IT HEARD THE WHISPER OF THE WIND, "DO NOT FEAR THE STORMS OF LIFE LITTLE WAVE... FOR WHEN THEY HAVE PASSED, YOU WILL HAVE BEEN STRENGTHENED."

SURE ENOUGH, WHEN THE STORM HAD PASSED AND HAD SPENT ITS FURY, THE WAVE HAD ONLY GROWN - IN SIZE, IN STRENGTH, IN CONFIDENCE... AND IN FAITH.

And so it rolled on, gathering strength after every storm.

On another day, it came to pass that the wave heard a distant roar, it sounded like thunder... and yet, somehow, it was different. Reaching skyward, it peered into the distance and was terrified by what it saw! Ahead, the waves were pounding upon the rocks, and being dashed into foam upon the shore.

"Oh no!" thought the wave "How could this be? What a tragedy! Could that be my fate?" - The drops that flew from the tip of the wave could have been tears, so great was its fear.

And then it heard, once more, the whisper of the wind which had created it - "FEAR NOT little wave... for when the day comes for you to reach that distant shore, you will realize - that you are NOT just some "little wave"; but a PART of this vast sea!"

My dear Aunt I,

We need not fear the storms of life, nor what awaits us on some distant shore. According to the word of God we KNOW, that, in Him, we are so much more.

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I would love to give credit for the original concept of the "Talking Wave." But it's one of those stories I read years ago that stayed with me.

I based the retelling on a passage from Gen 1:2 "... and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

Written for My Dear Aunt I
INEZ ELETIA GRANT
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LET US NOT SORROW OVERMUCH
THIS IS NOT THE END of a bad story.
See new dawns within the MASTER'S TOUCH
ON THE OTHER SIDE of Glory

Genny

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