

## The Little Wave

ARTWORK:  
'Butch' PARKER

Once upon a time, there was  
a little ripple upon the face of  
the waters... Over time, whipped  
by the wind - that little ripple  
became a wave.



It rode the face of the sea  
for miles... growing 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 -



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 be STRENGTHENED.

SURE ENOUGH, when the STORM had  
PASSED AND 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!



AH! THE WAVES WERE POUNDING  
 UPON THE ROCKS, AND BEING DASHED  
 INTO FOAM UPON THE SHORE.



'OH NO!' THOUGHT THE WAVE, 'HOW  
 COULD THIS BE? WAS 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 WAITS UPON SOME DISTANT SHORE.  
 ACCORDING TO THE WORD OF GOD, WE KNOW-  
 THAT IN HIM, WE ARE SO MUCH MORE.

Gen 1:2 " . . . And THE SPIRIT OF GOD  
 MOVED UPON THE FACE OF THE WATERS."

