

One Tick At A Time

3/26/14

A famous watchmaker finished what he considered to be his masterpiece. Carefully, he placed it between two older, yet accurate, grandfather clocks.

The clock on the left said to the new clock, "I feel for you, you're ticking bravely now but you'll be exhausted when you get through thirty-three million ticks this year."

"Thirty-three million ticks?" gasped the frightened clock.

"I can't do that!" And it shook violently and stopped.

"Don't listen to such trash," said the clock on the right.

"You've only got to take one tick at a time. There's no rush. Now, take a tick. And another; and another. Easy now. Isn't that better?"

"Is that all?" asked the new clock. "That's easy. OK. Here I go!" And bravely it started ticking once again - one tick at a time. At the end of the year, it reached thirty-three million ticks with no problem.

We don't need to worry about the next hour or day or week. Our Lord simply asks that we trust Him moment by moment - like the clock: one tick at a time.

We often complicate our lives and become overwhelmed and depressed by looking at thirty-three million ticks rather than one tick.

One of the most difficult tasks for me too do as a incarcerated man is ^{to} allow time to tick one tick at a time, why you might ask? Because I want

to show my family, friends, society, future employer, etc. . . how much God has done for me and for me and rehabilitated me to be the predestined man He bore me to be. I'm so anxious to prove how much of a changed man I am, one tick at a time cannot move fast enough.

P.S.

I'm seeking a pen-pal. If my words have moved you to comment, take the extra step and write me at the address provide on the right. I look forward to possibly making a new friend. 😊

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