

A String of Big Fish

A little boy named Frank, 8, had looked forward to this particular Saturday because his father had promised to take him fishing if the weather was suitable.

There had not been any rain for weeks and as Saturday approached, Frank was confident of the fishing trip. But, wouldn't you know it. When Saturday morning dawned, it was raining heavily, and it appeared that it would continue all day.



Frank wandered around the house, peering out the windows and grumbling more than a little. "Seems like the Lord would know that it would have been better to have the rain yesterday than today," he complained to his father, who was sitting by the fireplace, enjoying a good book. His father tried to explain to Frank how badly the rain was needed; how it would make the flowers grow and bring much needed moisture to farmers' crops. But Frank was adamant. "It just isn't right," he said over and over.

Then, about 3 o'clock, the rain stopped. Still time for some fishing, and quickly the gear was loaded and they were off to the lake. Whether it was the rain or some other reason, the fish were biting hungrily, and father and son returned with a full string of fine, big fish.

At supper, when some of the fish were ready, Frank's mom asked him to say grace.

Frank did, and concluded his prayer by saying, "And, Lord, if I sounded grumpy earlier today, it was because I couldn't see far enough ahead."

No doubt, much of our complaining is because we "can't see far enough ahead."

– Beecher Hunter