Don't Sell the Farm

A farmer lived on the same farm all of his life. It was a good farm, but with the passing years, the farmer began to tire of it.

He longed for a change, for something "better." Every day, he found a new reason for criticizing some feature of the old place.

Finally, he decided to sell, and listed the farm with a real estate broker who



promptly prepared a sales advertisement. As one might expect, it emphasized all the farm's advantages: ideal location, modern equipment, healthy stock, acres of fertile ground, etc.

Before placing the ad in the newspaper, the realtor called the farmer and read the copy to him for his approval.

When he had finished, the farmer cried out, "Hold everything! I've changed my mind. I am not going to sell. I've been looking for a place like that all my life."

Now, let's move from this story to making its premise personal. Have you taken a self-inventory lately?

Most of us tend to get caught up in the responsibilities and demands of rearing a family, earning a living, preparing for the children's college education, or we find ourselves so distraught over an issue of health – ours or that of a family member or friend – that we fail to recognize the abundance of blessings that God showers upon us. Every breath that we draw, for example, is a gift from Him.

As we consider the beauty of the relationships that we have – the spouses, the children and the grandchildren He has sent our way – the opportunity to be gainfully employed at Life Care, Century Park or Life Care at Home and the personal satisfaction that arises therefrom, the necessities that God has provided for us, the well-being granted us, and the joy of our faith, then we can realize that what we have been looking for is right in front of us.

– Beecher Hunter