

## Frogs in the Spring

The first few years of my life were spent on a farm outside of Cookeville, Tennessee. Our family water supply came from a spring a short distance from the house. The water, which was pure, cold and sweet, bubbled up from the ground, forming a nice, clear pool, and traveled off in a small stream down the hill. To this day, I can recall how special it was to drink from this spring on a hot summer day.

Among my boyhood chores was the assignment to make trips to the spring. Early one morning, as I was about to dip out some water, I saw two huge frogs at the bottom looking up at me with doleful eyes. No one in the family wanted any of that water until we had removed the frogs and allowed the pool to empty and refill with fresh water. We all wanted to make sure it was perfectly clean and pure again.

Those frogs remind us of the bad thoughts that can spring into our minds. How important it is to guard what comes into our heads and our hearts. We become what we think. If we permit hateful thoughts to remain, we will become cruel and heartless. If we let in lustful thoughts, we will become immoral.

But when we dwell on lovely, pure and unselfish thoughts, what flows from our mouths and comes forth in our conduct will be pleasing to God and a blessing to others.

--Beecher Hunter