

The Nest Comes Down

A farmer noticed a bird busily building a nest.

Unfortunately, the spot was in a heap of dead branches recently pruned from some trees. Realizing that this was a dangerous place for hatching a brood, the farmer destroyed the nest.

The next day, the persistent mother-to-be tried again, and for a second time the farmer thwarted her efforts.

On the third day, the bird finally began constructing her nest on a limb near the man's kitchen door. This time, he let it remain.

The unsafe pile of branches from which he had twice driven her was burned long before the bird's eggs were hatched.

We, too, find that at times our plans are thwarted. We wonder why a loving God would break up the earthly nests we have struggled and worked so hard to build. But if we were able to see as He sees, we would know that He seeks for us a higher destiny, a place of greater security and provision for our needs.

I have discovered that to be true in my journey of life, and my guess is that you have as well.

--Beecher Hunter