Waiting for the Rooster

The story is told of a man who raised chickens. Among them was a rooster whose occasional crowing gently annoyed a neighbor.

Early one morning, the disgruntled neighbor called the farmer and complained. "That miserable bird of yours keeps me up all night!"

"I don't understand," came the reply. "He hardly ever crows; but if he does, it's never more than two or three times."

"That isn't my problem," retorted the neighbor. "It's not how often he crows that irritates me. What keeps me awake is not knowing when he might crow."

Many of us are like that man. And we see that trait in the lives of the residents we serve in Life Care, Century Park and Life Care at Home. We worry about difficulties and distressing circumstances that could arise tomorrow. Rather than living a day at a time and rejoicing in the Lord's sufficiency for the present, we become anxious by borrowing trouble from the future.

Let us stop foolishly "waiting for the rooster."

--Beecher Hunter