Water, Water Everywhere!

I am thankful for water. I remember one time when I was a teenager, I was visiting a friend who had moved to a farm in Kentucky. Me, my friend, and several of the neighbors were hauling hay -- picking up the square bales in a field, loading them on a flat-bed trailer, and unloading them into a barn. It was hot, tiresome, and sweaty work -- but it was enjoyable too!

One in our group was an older black man (probably between 65-70 years old) -- who was really outworking all of us younger folks! We all marveled at his strength and endurance. This "old man" was also full of wisdom and said lots of witty and wise things during our week working with him on the farm.

I will always remember one thing in particular this man said. On one of our breaks during the day, we were all standing around in a shady spot, drinking ice water and trying to cool off. The "old man" held up his big cup of ice water, smiled a huge smile and said to us all: "Water! If the Good Lord had made it any better, He'd have kept it Himself!"

There's a lot of truth in those words!

(Originally written: March 1, 2018)