

Smoke Signals

-Author Unknown-

The only survivor of a shipwreck washed up on a small, uninhabited island. He prayed feverishly for God to rescue him, and every day he scanned the horizon for help, but none seemed forthcoming. Exhausted, he eventually managed to build a little hut out of driftwood to protect him from the elements, and to store a few possessions. But then one day, after scavenging for food, he arrived home to find his little hut in flames, the smoke rolling in the sky. The worst had happened; everything was lost. He was struck with grief and anger. õGod, how could you do this to me?!ö he cried. Early the next day, however, he was awakened by the sound of a ship that was approaching the island. It had come to rescue him. õHow did you know I was here?ö asked the weary man of his rescuers. õWe saw your smoke signal,ö they replied.

It is easy to get discouraged when things are going bad. But we should not lose heart. Remember next time your little hut is burning to the groundí it may just be a smoke signal that summons the grace of God.

The more you give, the more you get – the more you laugh, the less you fret.

The more you do unselfishly, the more you live abundantly.

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