

Good Tuesday to you my church family

I guess I am close to another Bed Time Story for you

Thought it was time again for a story. It is another pond story. There is never a dull moment around the pond. Today it is the Bull Frog & the Cat Bird!!!! There is lots of grass to overlook the waterfall, Stream Bridge and garden area with the garage as the backdrop on the other side. This area is its own world. As you come out of the area it opens up to the pond with the stream flowing over another small waterfall and into the pond.

Now I do love to have all kinds of creatures and life in my pond along with the fishes! Every year I add plenty of snails for keeping the pond bottom & sides clean and Bull Frog tadpoles, for the wonderful whooping they do at night. The little pond frogs just seem to show-up on their own. The top off of the gathering are the many varieties of Dragon Flies flitting everywhere.

One lovely Sunday I was hanging in the sun room reading the paper, enjoying a great cup of coffee, listening to the stream babbling and the birds singing and swooping into the water. Suddenly I heard this ruckus. It sounded like a bird screaming from being caught and about to lose its life. Out I go to find nothing in sight. What the heck? So I continued to look around and finally up out of the water pops one of the biggest of Bull Frogs with a young Cat Bird in its mouth. I'm thinking it was a bad food decision!

Down I go on the stones waiting for the frog to pop up out of the water—now that sounds stupid what was I going to do when he did? Up he came and I hoped he would at least hop out to dry land because if not they were both going to drown. That did not happen! They both went down again!

Ok no time to go get the net so second strategy was to try to catch the frog and toss to dry land!! Okay thought that was crazy, but up he came—three's a charm. Reached out, both hands, grabbed the frog and the bird popped out. Bird flew, frog bounced back in the water—dry land idea never happened and I could not believe what did!

For the remainder of the summer I had this Cat Bird always near where I was in the yard. Chirping his beautiful song and flicking his Cat Bird tail. Now you might not think so but I do believe it was my saved Cat Bird and now my good friend. Every year I have a Cat Bird that follows me in the yard and I still believe it is my old saved friend.

So always believe. Even when you think or say the word “Believe” you will be smiling.

Reach out as you never know what you will catch as everything is God’s and God in in everything

So dear church family Believe, smile, reach out and catch ????????????????

Now you have a new Quest!

Be blessed and know that you are loved

And from me personally you are Soooooooo missed!!!

Until

Tory

