

Deer Hunting

It was my last chance for the weekend to hunt and time was almost up. This last weekend was opening season for bow hunting deer and hunting antelope. I had already bagged a beautiful buck antelope and was now sitting at the end of a field of maze with my eyes on the largest beast of a 12 point mule deer buck I had ever seen in person. It was a monster, the kind hunter's dream about getting a shot at and he was 10 yards away, staring at me. I thought I had outsmarted him and gotten into a position to wait for him to expose his kill zone. I was proud of my patience because the night before I had impatiently gotten up to move around only to find that I had a buck and two doe's right behind me blowing any chance of a shot at them.

Looking back I realize how many times I have not patiently waited on God to do carry out His will. How often I had gotten restless and moved toward my own desires rather than waiting on what I knew God was doing, even though I didn't like it.

But not this time. I knelt down and waited for the monster to clear the maze field and get a shot. I guess there is a reason that he was so big, old and wise. As I drew my bow and looked up hoping to see him clear about 30 yards away, I soon found that he was on to me and moved toward me walking straight up on me. So there I was, bow drawn in the other direction, stretching my neck to see over the maze to see that he was 10 yards away breathing down my neck. Wow, what a sight. My heart was beating out of my chest and I could not even breath. The moment I moved to aim he was gone.

No deer that day, but a good lesson in waiting on God. My patients had gotten me closer than most hunters will ever be to a trophy of that caliber. God has been very gracious to me when I have tried to make my own desire happen. What a peace when we wait on God and allow His will to dominate our life. What is it today that

your are not waiting on? What could you do to give that area back God and let Him have it? Let Go and Let God.