

My Ship came in . . .



There he stood . . . on the Beach waiting for his Ship to come in. He had already been assured by God Himself that it would happen. With much patience and expectant Joy he stood and watched the horizon for the fulfillment of his dreams. In his waiting he noticed others who have also come to the beach. They too looked out upon the distant Seas expectantly. He did not care, for all he could think of was the Blessings that was coming to him. He was truly Self Evolved.

He noticed that the others were gathering and building little Boats. Perhaps they were not after all waiting for their Ship. Perhaps they were going to do things the hard way!



Then he saw it . . . His ship was coming. It was so beautiful. He then to his horror watched as the others boarded their “Little Boats and began to row out to the Ship . . . His Ship. And there he stood and watched with all due sadness, for he had made no preparations to Board his Ship.

. . . and he softly spoke to himself . . . “my Ship came in” !

(c) 27 April 2009 : William S. Peters, Sr.