



*The Blind Horse*

*Just up the road from my cottage is a field with two horses in it. From a distance, each looks like every other horse. But if you stop your car, or are walking by, you will notice something amazing.*

*Looking closely into the eyes of one horse, you will discover that he is blind. His owner has chosen not to have him put down, but has made a good home for him. This alone is amazing. If listening, you will hear the sound of a bell. Looking around for the source of the sound, you will see that it comes from the smaller horse & a small bell, attached to her halter. It lets her blind friend know where she is, so he can follow her.*

*As you stand and watch these two friends, you'll see how the smaller one is always checking on the other and that the blind one will listen for her bell and then slowly walk to where she is. He trusts that he will not be lead astray. When the little one returns to the shelter of the barn each evening, she stops occasionally and looks back, making sure her friend isn't too far behind to hear the bell.*

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*Like the owners of these two horses, God does not throw us away just because we are not perfect or because we have problems or challenges. He watches over us and even brings others into our lives to help us when we are in need. Sometimes we are like the blind horse, being guided by the little, ringing bell of those God places in our lives. At other times, we are like the guide horse, looking to help others find their way.*

*Good friends are like this. You don't always see them, BUT... you know they're always nearby.*

*"Be kinder than necessary, for everyone you meet is fighting some kind of battle."—fr.t.*