



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 quite...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 nearby and 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 in the field. Attached to her halter is a small bell. 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 she is always checking on him and that he will listen for her bell and then slowly walk to where she is, trusting that she will not lead him astray. When she 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.

Like the owner 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 the blind horse being guided by the little, ringing bell of those who God places in our lives. Other times, we are the guide horse, looking to help others find their way. Good friends are like this. You do not always see them, but you know they are always nearby.

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

Sincerely and in Him, fr.t.
(*Making a New Year's Resolution? Afraid to?*)