

MY FIRST GARDEN

When I was thirteen years old I planted my first garden. I tilled the ground, planted the seed then waited. The rains came and I waited. But I grew impatient. I was so excited, one day I dug around to try to see what was happening with the seed underground. Where I tampered with the seed, not one seed produced any fruit. But with those I left alone, in time, the little green leaf peeked itself out. When we sow the seed of God's word we must not interfere. There is an unseen work only God can work beneath the surface. God alone can and must give the increase. We have to wait on God.