

## LONGING FOR THE SEA

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We all have a desire in our heart for something that we do not have!

In the story that I shared with you last week, the sea lion found himself in the desert. The point of the story was not the desert, neither was the focus on how the sea lion ended up in the desert. The point of the story was that sea lions don't belong in deserts. There is a longing inside of every sea lion for water, for the ocean, and no sea lion should be content to spend their life in a small, shallow, mud hole in the middle of the desert, when they were created for deep water.

If you live long enough, you will go through some "desert" experiences. It's not a matter of if; it's a matter of when. Whenever we find ourselves in those places, regardless of how long and hot and dry they might be, the thing that we must remember is that there is more than just desert.

If we forget the water, then we have forgotten the most important thing. When a person forgets that there is more than what they currently have, then they begin to lose hope, to lost heart, and then for all practical purposes, lose life.

One writer penned these words. "Hold fast to dreams, for if dreams die, life is a broken-winged bird that cannot fly. Hold fast to dreams, for when dreams go, life is a barren field, frozen with snow."

Are we to stop dreaming because dreams have been shattered? Do we refuse to love because we may be hurt by it? Do we shun building friendships because we might lose them?

To open our hearts to anything is opening our hearts to the possibility of pain, but to not open our hearts to anything is to die altogether.

Prov 13:12 Hope deferred makes the heart sick, but when dreams come true, there is life and joy. NLT

Keep the dream alive. Don't allow hope to die. Don't be content to live in a mud hole when God created you for the sea.

Ps 42:1-2 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:

Ps 63:1 O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

Stay thirsty. Don't lose your longing for the sea. You were created for more.