

Faith Comment, Petersfield Post

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Learning From Pigeons!

There was a song a while ago with a line “You are the wind beneath my wings.” Recently I witnessed just such an example of strength and love when a young pigeon had fledged too soon, sailing with some flapping of wings, down a cliff face which had been sand blasted by the owners of a block of holiday apartments.

The fledgling was stranded but unharmed so I proceeded to the beach. A few hours later, on my return to the 9th floor, I stood transfixed as I watched the parents, who were by now, level with my apartment, take turns to fly underneath their offspring encouraging it to fly higher, pushing it into the rock face when a small lip of stone jutted out so their babe could take a rest until they reached the nest which must have been on the 17th floor. It took hours of patient guidance but the fledgling reached home safely.

I can't admit to being a huge pigeon fan but I was taught an important lesson that day; that of trust. Jesus said “Come to me all of you who are heavy laden and I will give you rest.” So when life seems to be an impossible uphill climb and we feel too weary to continue, God has promised to provide us with breathing spaces and places to stop and rest for a while.

To the fledgling, reaching the safety of home must have seemed an unattainable task but it accepted the help offered and made it all the way to the top of the cliff. So too can we all make it – whether we feel too weary to continue or if we have strayed from the path – we just need to accept God's guiding love and rest in the knowledge that there is a safe Haven for us at the end of our journey..