

Man's Best Friend

It is said that man's best friend is his dog. Well, I believe that our Russian Blue cat, called Timmy Kitty, can claim this title in our house. When we come home, he is there to greet us. When we leave he is at the window saying good-bye. At night, he curls up next to us to sleep. In the morning, he takes his paw and touches our cheeks to wake us up. Even in the remotest part of the house, he beats us to the location we are going. When we are feeling down, he senses it and purrs to be petted. He never has a bad day and loves us unconditionally. Too bad, we cannot take him to work. Timmy lived a long life. It was a sad day when he died from cancer. We still think of him.

But there is a friend that never has a bad day, loves us unconditionally, will lift us up when we are down and will go everywhere with us. His name is Jesus Christ. He is that friend that sticks closer than a brother (Prov. 18:24). Have you had fellowship with Him as a friend today? He is waiting to be your best friend. Just walk and talk with Him.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. ..Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth; but I have called you friends.." John 15:13-15

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