



*"Send us to bring them in"*

## **FRESH FISH**

**By Colleen Wheeler**

**M**y Father in heaven had been prompting me to go to a new fishing spot. I wasn't too surprised when He led me there as I had been praying for a certain fish to get saved.

**T**his fish did not know what air was, but he would come up to the top and without lifting his head out from the water he peeked his eye through to the outside. Then he would get scared and swim to the bottom into the pit again. He kept coming up to the top of the water to peek through and every time he did, he became full of something that was unfamiliar to him and each trip he took near the top of water his desire to take a breath became stronger and stronger.

**H**e floated up and down wondering why he was craving air as he knew who he was, he was a fish and fish did not need air. Even though he knew this, he seemed to float up naturally; each time getting less and less scared.

**O**ne day he even put a fin outside of the water and another day, he became so moved that he jumped out from the water and still on another day he put his tail out. The next day, he became so overwhelmed that he jumped out from the water completely! Only on this day he got so scared that he swam all the way to the bottom into the darkness where he stayed for awhile.

**I** packed my fishing gear, my bait, my pole and my net. My bait being the Word of God, my pole being Jesus, and my net being God's timing.

**A**s I started to walk towards the lake, I heard the Lord speak to me. He told me exactly where to go and where to dip my pole in. Although I didn't want to go there, I obeyed Him, praying in the Spirit all the way there. I prayed, thanking Him as I baited the hook. I then praised Him with a song as I cast out the line. While I was basking in the sun of God's presence, He spoke to me again, telling me that I had to jump in and have a look.

**I** took the plunge and watched with amazement when suddenly the bait became alive and began to speak to a fresh fish. As I listened these are the words I heard, "But God so loved the world that He sent His only Son that whoever shall believe in Him shall not perish but have eternal life." As the Word of God spoke the fish began taking a little nibble. I watched in awe

because immediately the fish started to get a hungry yearning look about him and that is when he began to take another nibble. "Praise God", I said.

**T**he Lord said to me, "Go up and be ready with your net because this fish is mine!" Being obedient to His voice, I swam to the top. I got out of the water and sat on a rock near my fishing pole with my net in hand. While I was patiently waiting I prayed saying, "In Gods timing, Oh, Lord have your way," and sure enough my fishing pole started to bob up and down as the fish was biting on the Word of God. I said to myself, "Oh Lord you are so good." Then I felt another big bite; my heart began to race as the Holy Spirit flooded me. I stood up and jerked the pole back as to hook this fish, then jerked it one more time until I felt him on the line. My heart screamed with joy, "Got him!"

**I** felt a little tug of resistance while I was reeling him in, so I prayed in the Spirit with all the faith I could muster up. I continued to reel him in. It wasn't easy as I was getting tired but the Lord strengthened me with a new supply of energy. The Holy Spirit raced through my veins as I grabbed the net and scooped him up out from the water and immediately I saw a transformation as the fish took a deep breath of new life. I said, "Yes, behold you are now a new creation in Christ Jesus".