

AS I WAS SITTING THERE WITH MY FEET IN THE WATER, AND A FISHING POLE IN MY HANDS, I THOUGHT OF YOU, JESUS, AND WONDERED ABOUT THE DIFFERENT WAYS YOU MIGHT HAVE LIKED TO EAT FISH IN YOUR TIME. DID YOU FLAVOR IT WITH HERBS? OR SALT AND PEPPER? OR DID YOU GRILL IT OVER AN OPEN FLAME?

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ONE OF THESE DAYS I'D LOVE TO GO FISHING WITH YOU—WE'D CATCH RAINBOW TROUT. AND WHEN THE FISH AREN'T NIBBLING, WE COULD JUST SIT AND TALK TOGETHER, AND YOU COULD TELL ME STORIES ABOUT YOUR TIME ON EARTH, AND ABOUT THE BIGGEST FISH YOU EVER CAUGHT!

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I LIKE TO THINK OF YOU AND ME FISHING TOGETHER. THANK YOU FOR PREPARING THE PERFECT FISHING DAY FOR US TO ENJOY TOGETHER SOON.

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