

## **I HAVE FALLEN OFF THE DEEP END**

**By Robert E. Davis, Sr.**

Yes, I guess you can say I have fallen off the deep end. I am not ashamed of it, though. Let me name you a few of the reasons why:

You cannot swim in a mud hole, and it's impossible to swim in a bar ditch.

It is in the "deep" waters where the clean waters abound. I'd rather be in the deep waters, or as you say, off the deep end than to stir up mud in the shallow end.

It is in the shallow end where animals come to drink, urinate, and defecate. Come to think of it, I think I will continue to live "off the deep end" of life.

Paul told me in Romans 11:33 that God's ways were unsearchable! Sounds pretty deep to me!

The prophet in Isaiah 55 tells us that His ways are above our ways. It seems to me that God dwells over in the deep end.

I also read in Ezekiel about a river. The further he walked, the deeper it got. He didn't stop in the shallow but continued walking until he got into the deep. I refuse to stop in the ankle-deep or knee-deep waters. I think I will continue to walk until I cannot touch the bottom and walk on off into the "deep end."

It is in deep water where you can't resist the current, and the river takes you where IT wants you to go. I think I remember a Scripture that says, "For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

So you think I am off of the deep end? Thanks for the compliment.