

Positively Speaking

By Mark Wilson

07/06/08

Slow Moving Vehicle

A few years ago, I took my kids to Green Bay so they could see the Packers at training camp. While there, they talked me into taking them across the road to “The Packer Experience”, a wide variety of football related games and activities.

One of the activities was the 40 yard dash, with a sign listing how fast various Packers ran it.

“Dad, let’s see you run the 40!” my kids said enthusiastically.

“Nah, I don’t want to show anybody up.” I replied.

“C’mon! C’mon!” they insisted.

So, I did it.

With visions of “Chariots of Fire” in my head, I proceeded to the starting line, and took off like a shot at the signal. I ran with all my might – with more effort and energy than any other time since I was in college (except the time I chased a burglar – but that’s another story!)

My children met me at the finish line: faces beaming with absolute glee. “Dad! We can’t believe it! You’re slower than Gilbert Brown!!”

Any illusion I had about training to enter the Olympics evaporated immediately. When it comes to foot races, I have to admit it – I’m not too fast. Next time, they’ll probably stick a slow moving vehicle triangle on my back at the starting line.

Yet, just last month, I covered over 500 miles per hour! Not bad for someone who’s slower than Gilbert Brown. Of course, I was sitting in a jet – but moving forward at breakneck speed nevertheless!

It made me stop and think. I might not be able to run too fast – but through trusting the pilot I can go ten times faster than any human being on earth.

Hmmmm. Is there a sermon illustration in there somewhere?