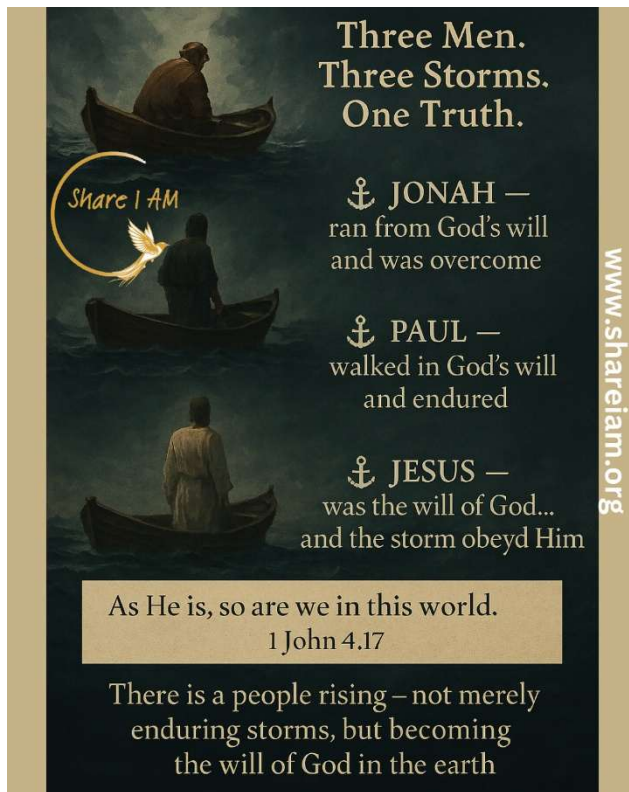




THREE MEN, THREE BOATS

There were once three men in three boats,
each adrift upon a storm-tossed sea.

One was Jonah, a man **FLEEING** the will
of God.

One was Paul, a man **WALKING** in the
will of God.

And One, ah, the Third, was Christ
Himself... the **VERY EMBODIMENT**
of the will of God.

Jonah found the storm too much for his
rebellion; it swallowed him whole, as if
the sea itself conspired with heaven to
arrest his flight. He was **OVERCOME**.

Paul, battered by wind and wave, stood
firm in faith. Though tossed, he

ENDURED, not because of his strength, but because of the word God had spoken. He was
preserved.

But Jesus...

Jesus stood and **SPOKE** to the chaos, and it hushed like a chastened child. The winds obeyed
Him, for they knew His voice from the beginning. He did not flee the will of God, nor merely
walk in it. He **WAS** the will of God — enfleshed, incarnate, and unshakable.

And here lies the mystery too great for angels to fathom: That as He is, so are we in this
world (1 John 4:17). Not merely survivors of storms. Not only endurers. But sharers in His
very life.

There is arising a people, not content to drift or merely weather life's tempests, but a people in
whom the will of God is being formed. Not just doing His will... but **BECOMING** it.

💡 **Reflection:** Which man are you in this moment? Fleeing, enduring... or becoming?