

Frustration of Missing
By: Jeff Murphy

Several years ago, a friend at church asked if I knew anyone that would be willing to deer hunt with a disabled hunter. I was a little apprehensive but after talking with my wife, I told my friend I would be willing to hunt with him. So she gave him my number and Phil and I talked on the phone several times.

The first couple of times we tried to hunt together, it didn't work out. Finally we got together for gun season. We were hunting a state park that I knew got hunted pretty hard. We saw a few deer in the morning but it wasn't looking promising. Plus we had several hunters walk right on top of us even though we had on our state required fluorescent orange. The end of the day was nearing, when I saw six doe making their way below me. Having a doe tag, I shot and watched them trot away. I missed! Discouraged I moved down the trail to tell Phil they were coming. After a couple minutes, I decided to go back to my original spot. I no sooner got there, I looked down the hill and a nice buck was trailing the doe. This time, I didn't miss. I watched as he ran and dropped about 100 yards below. I scored on my best buck yet, a nice 10 pointer.

In life, we sometimes miss the mark, but thankfully there is a second chance through Jesus Christ. Have you accepted that second chance? **James 2:10 says "For whoever keeps the whole law and yet stumbles at just one point is guilty of breaking all of it."** None of us can keep the whole old testament laws (the ten commandments) so Jesus is our pardon for being guilty.