

# Principles For Life

by Curtis Kenyon

The Call Outdoors

## Walking With My Dad

I grew up following my dad through the turkey woods. I can remember learning very quickly that I should not walk too close to him because of flying limbs that his hands released. He has large strides and, as a child, I struggled to stay with him. There were hills too hard for me to climb and streams too deep for me to cross, but I struggled through it all, just so I could follow my dad. I wanted to be like him. As the years passed, my strides started to catch up with his and his strides started to slow down. Roles have changed...now there are hills too hard for my dad and streams he would rather not cross, but I still love to follow him through the spring woods. One thing, that others have noticed, is that we still walk the same. No, we don't walk the same speed anymore, but over the years of following him, I've patterned my walk like him. Those who know us well may say I imitated my dad. You know that is how it is supposed to be in the spiritual world as Christians. We are to imitate our Heavenly Father in our walk in love and light. May others say of us – You walk like your Father.

A Word from the Creator: Ephesians 5:1-10