

Enjoy Life

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ZOE AT THE BEACH



You never know how your new dog is going to react the first time she sees the beach.

Zoe was scared of the big bad ocean at first, but quickly adapted, and even more quickly, learned to love it.

By the end of our few days in Myrtle Beach, we couldn't get her to come in to the camper at night – she wanted to chase the waves, bark at the sea shells, play with the other dogs, run with the kids.

And get herself generally beach-nasty!

When we came back to the camper for the evening, she had to be cleaned up before the sand and salt water caused a skin irritation. Plus, mama was not going to allow her to come into the camper with the beach all over her.

By the way, the same rules applied to the husband!

Zoe is not a big fan of taking a shower. My wife is not a big fan of giving Zoe a shower. I would not attempt to give Zoe a shower!

OK – so we have a predicament. The dog is dirty, with salt water and sand that will have to be washed off, knowing all along that she will be at the beach again the next day.

Fortunately, we have an outside shower on the camper. My wife and I acted as a “tag team” to hold our little “beach bum” long enough to rinse cool water over her little legs and belly.

Believe it or not, she actually got to enjoying the shower about as much as she enjoyed the beach.

But, I got to thinking. There is a God-story here.

We get the “beach nasty of the world” all over us all the time. We have such a good time playing on the “beaches” of our every day lives, we sometimes have to get washed off before we can enter God’s presence.

God lets us know in very clear terms that we are “beach nasty”, and need to be cleaned up. So, he will provide an “outdoor shower” for us to wash away the “beach sand and salt water”.

We need to realize that we are “beach nasty” and stop fighting God when he sends us through the “outdoor shower”.

Because we will certainly be on the “beach” again the next day.

