

Story of the lost boat, as told by Zakar and published in Intertribal News.

There lived a young boy who always wanted to make a big boat. So one day he got all the materials he needed and he started to build. He used the best wood you could get and he nailed the pieces together. He even made little glass windows on the side and put a big sail on it. It was a beautiful boat he made.

Then the day came when he was finally going to sail it. He went down the road a little ways to a big river. Just the day before, there had been a huge rain storm, so the water was going quickly down the river. He put the boat in the water and SUDDENLY, the boat started to drift into a fast flowing current. The boy got very worried and started running up and down the river looking for his boat. It was gone out of sight... the nice boat he had made! "This couldn't be," he said sadly to himself.

After a long time had past, he was walking down the sidewalk by a shop and he looked inside the window and saw his boat, the one he had lost. Quickly he went into the store and said to the shopkeeper, "That's my boat, the one I lost and now I found it!" But the shopkeeper gruffly said to him, "No, I found that boat and it's mine. That boat will cost you \$50.00." So the boy went out of the shop and started working, mowing and gardening all summer long until he had earned the money he needed. Then he returned to the store and gave the man the money and got his boat back. Excitedly, he ran out of the shop and said, "I made you, I bought you, you're mine!!!" So the boy went home and fixed the holes and the rip that was in the sail. He was so happy to finally have his boat back again!

The swift current that was going down the river is like Satan pulling us down into death. He tries to deceive us, to sweep us away by his lies. But our Father sent His Son to pay the price to get us back. Now He is fixing all the holes and rips in our lives and restoring us back to what he created us to be. Some of us are still stuck in the shopkeepers store, yet to be found, but one day He'll find us and set us free from the oppression of the Evil One so that we can sail again.