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An Ant Saves the Day Yet Again!

It’s a fact that we are invisible to the larger creations of God. Humans, from childhood receive so much joy out of stepping on us. We are but tiny little red ants that merely do what we have to, to protect our families and ourselves. As they regard us to be nothing because of our physical strength, they have forgotten that we too have hearts and that we too are able to and more importantly willing to help any way possible. Last Thursday, one of us has emerged a hero, having saved a life. Mike was crawling on the stream-side, searching for food. Unknowingly, he fell into the stream. He cried for help. Although he was screaming his heart out, it was almost impossible for anyone to hear. A lovely dove was perched above on a tree. Surprisingly, she had turned towards Mike’s direction. Seeing that he was in danger, the dove took

immediate action. She plucked a leaf and dropped it, and it swayed its way down into the stream. The dove, obviously sent by God had come to Mike’s aid, saving his life. Mike thankfully climbed aboard the green leaf and it



Mike, showing us what he’s made up of.

sailed him back on to the stream-side. Mike was thankful for his life. He later recalls that when he woke up that morn-

ing, he was feeling very uneasy, sensing that the day was going to bring many challenges.

He continued looking for food in the nearby area still feeling shaken up. As tiny ants, every time we step out, our life is in danger and can be taken away with one giant step. Mike then saw a hunter coming along the way. He made a mental note to himself to stay out of human’s way as he didn’t want to risk his life again. As usual, the hunter had come to kill for fun. It’s amazing to know that God would create something so big and beautiful, gift it with tremendous capacity to achieve anything, and such a being takes pride in killing animals for fun. It is at times like this, that we are relieved to be small, too small to be hunted by humans. Mike remembers watching the hunter take out an arrow and holding a bow. It was then that he started chanting his prayers... The arrow pointed straight to....what? “This can’t be happening!! The dove!! The lovely dove,

Ant Pays it Forward...(cont'd)



Bringing Peace upon us...

a.k.a. God that has saved Mike's life was now in danger from the hunter." At the point, Mike risked his life to help save the life of the dove who had thrown the life-saving leaf his

way. Mike crawled as fast as he could towards the hunter and realized that he had a really good chance of saving the dove. Mike carefully climbed up the hunter's foot and up his ankle proudly knowing that he is doing a good deed. As he reached above his ankle, he slowly bit it. The hunter shook his leg and cried in pain. The dove turned to see what was happening and realized that the this tiny ant had saved her life. The dove flew away thankful and

Mike of course was grateful that he was able to return the favour. We are so proud to have Mike, a true hero, in our community. He is a great role model for the youth of today. The Mayor of Antsville, Lord Anton, has invited Mike to a special reception to honour him for his thoughtfulness and bravery.

Written by
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Story originally from Sri Lanka. A famous children's fable that has been passed on from one generation to the next. We must believe that what goes around will come around and act accordingly.

The Hunter Who Cried in Pain

Once day in a stream of water an ant fell and was going to drown. At the same moment, a bird from the tree top saw it drowning so it dropped a leaf from the tree. The ant climbed on the tree and was safely shifted to the side. Suddenly a hunter came into the forest at

the same time. The hunter was holding a bow and an arrow. He was looking at the bird on the treetop. The hunter took the bow and pointed the arrow straight towards the bird. The ant saw what the hunter was doing and wanted to save the bird who saved the ant

itself. So the ant took brisk action

and crawled up to the hunter's ankle and bit it. The hunter cried in pain and the bird flew away thanking the ant.

