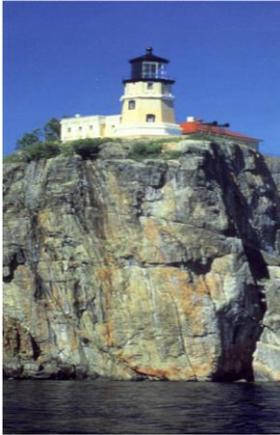


# The Story of the Lighthouse

By Juanita Coy



There is a beautiful lighthouse standing atop the side of a mountaintop. If you look up you can easily locate it. It's in clear view. The story of this lighthouse reaches through thousands of years and continues to provide light and hope to those in need. It has been passed down from generation to generation and lives on today.

The story of this lighthouse is indeed miraculous! The owner and constructor is a kind-hearted compassionate lighthouse keeper who continually, day by day watches over the tankers, cruisers, and ferry boats that pass by.

He built the lighthouse in a strategic location, high above the coastline but close in communication with the vessels that approach. He built it specifically for the purpose of saving those who sailed by against the rocky seashore. The water was especially treacherous during the storms that plagued the area. Its light shines for all who are willing to watch for the flashing beam that shines through the dark night.

Before the lighthouse was built the seafaring merchants could not see the dangers along coastline. The lighthouse keeper lived on the mountain and tried to warn as many as he could of the dangers. He showed his love through providing food and a promise of the future.



Because of his love for the shipmen who continually died while trying to find their way, he made plans to build a lighthouse there on the hill. He was deeply saddened when the ships would crash into the rocks. He decided to compose a plan to provide a safe path for the boats to go through the dangerous waters.

The lighthouse keeper faithfully shines his light through the darkness and his lighthouse still stands tall during the daylight hours, never failing to remain steadfast along the shoreline. He knows the desperation of the passengers aboard the ships and he loves them so much that he watches out for them consistently. He longs for them to just look up to him and gain safety. He stands there waiting, patiently.

Numerous testimonials have been told of lives being spared because of that lighthouse on the hillside. Sailors have told of how they were beginning to sink into the depths of the ocean, gaining water and losing power, and when they looked on the hillside they saw the lighthouse keeper shining his beam, sharing his lighthouse for them all, saving their very souls. ***I am so thankful for that lighthouse. It is there for me, it is there for you. Look up and see the beam reaching out across your sky! As most of my friends now I love the ocean and lighthouses. I plan to keep my eyes on the one true lighthouse*** — J E S U S CHRIST!!!!