

Harold Takes Another Swim!

Good News Gus Reporting

It seems Harold has wandered off again. Harold the Goat, also known as the Harold the Hard-Headed Goat was reported missing this afternoon from his home at Mr. Pockets' Orchard.



Mr. Pockets had a pretty good idea where Harold would be on this warm afternoon. So he called his trusted friend, Oliver the dachshund and off they went to find Harold.

Shepherd Sam was sitting in his favorite rocking chair on the porch when Mr. Pockets and Oliver stopped by.

“Well, Shepherd Sam”, said Mr. Pockets. “Harold wandered off again.”

“I’m not surprised on this warm afternoon.” said Shepherd Sam.

The three friends headed toward the farm pond. Sure enough, there was Harold standing knee-deep in the cool water, happily splashing around and nibbling on the grass growing along the edge.



Oliver barked twice as if to say, "There he is!"



Harold looked up, wagged his little tail, and slowly wandered out of the pond. He didn't seem surprised that everyone had found him. After all, this wasn't the first time he had decided to go swimming.

Mr. Pockets laughed. "I really ought to stop worrying. Harold always seems to wander to the very same place."

Shepherd Sam smiled and gently scratched Harold behind the ears. "I think Harold just likes the pond," Sam said. "And that's all right. The important thing is that someone always knows where to look."

With Harold safely walking home between Mr. Pockets and Oliver, the little parade made its way back across the pasture. Harold looked very pleased with himself, as if taking an unexpected swim was simply part of a wonderful day on the farm.

Later, Mr. Pockets and Shepherd Sam were sitting in the rockers on Sam's front porch. Shepherd Sam was heard to say, "Mr. Pockets, Harold reminds me that sometimes we wander away just like Harold. The wonderful news is that our Good Shepherd, Jesus knows us so well that He lovingly comes looking for us. And when He finds us, He simply says, "Let's go Home."