

TALES OF FARM FRIENDS
MEET BEEP BEEP

BEEP BEEP WAS A VERY YOUNG RAVEN WE CARED FOR AFTER SOMETHING DISTURBED THE NEST HE WAS RAISED IN.

WE FED HIM CANNED DOG FOOD, AND BEFORE LONG HE WAS ABLE TO EAT, FLY, AND LIVE SAFELY OUTSIDE ON HIS OWN.

BEEP BEEP LOVED TO TAKE PART IN THINGS WE WOULD DO AND WOULD OFTEN RIDE ON OUR HEADS OR SHOULDERS AS WE WALKED AROUND THE HOMESTEAD.

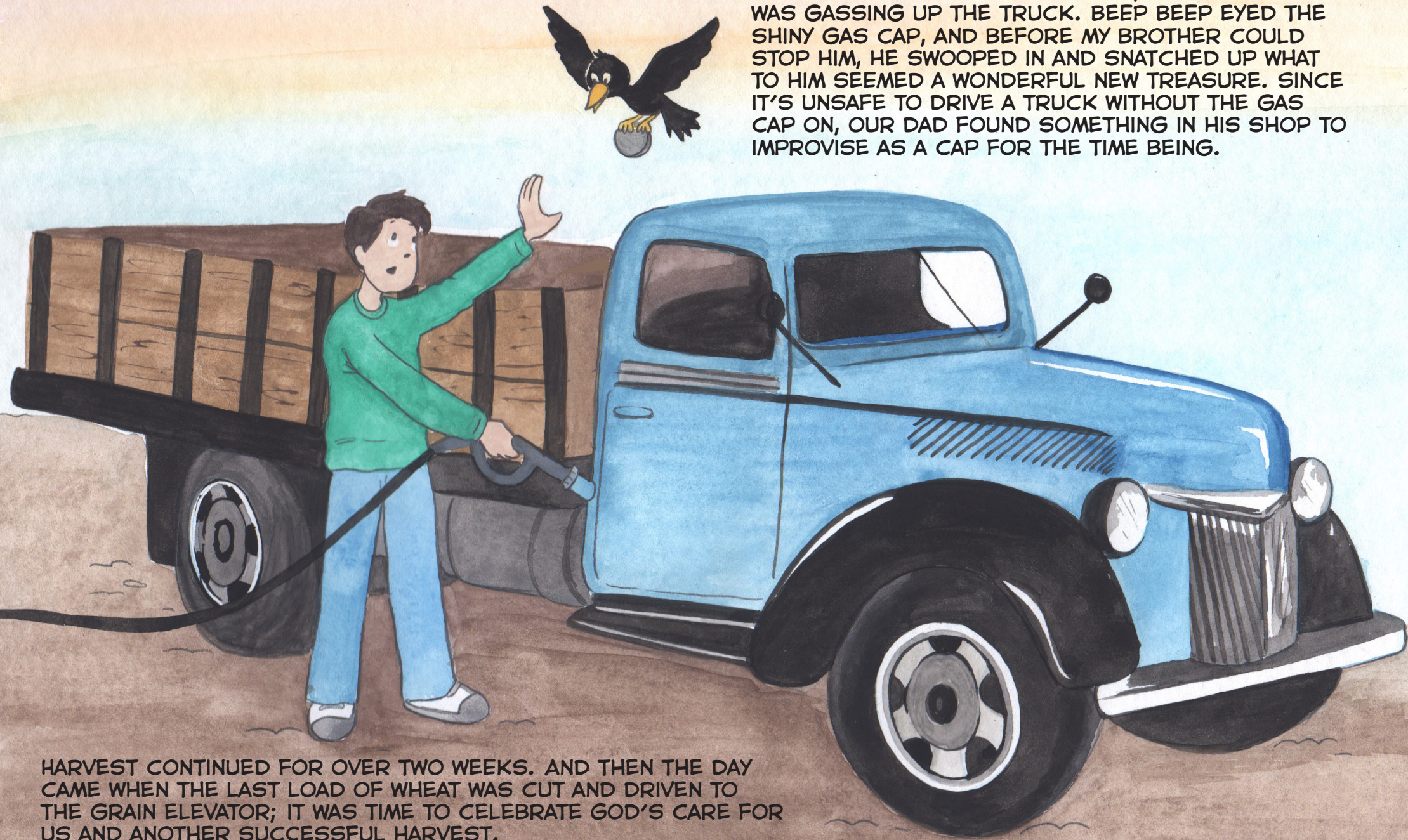


THOUGH HE WOULD MAKE COMMON RAVEN SOUNDS, HE ALSO WOULD TALK SOME SORT OF GIBBER THAT IMITATED HUMAN CONVERSATION. OFTEN WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER AS A FAMILY, TALKING AND ENJOYING EACH OTHER'S COMPANY, BEEP BEEP WOULD SIT NEARBY AND TALK ALONG WITH US.

WHEN I WORKED IN THE GARDEN PICKING PEAS OR BEANS, HE LIKED TO GO WITH ME AND WOULD GO AHEAD DOWN THE ROW AND PICK PEAS AND DROP THEM ON THE GROUND FOR ME TO PICK UP. HE ALSO ENJOYED LOOKING FOR BUGS.

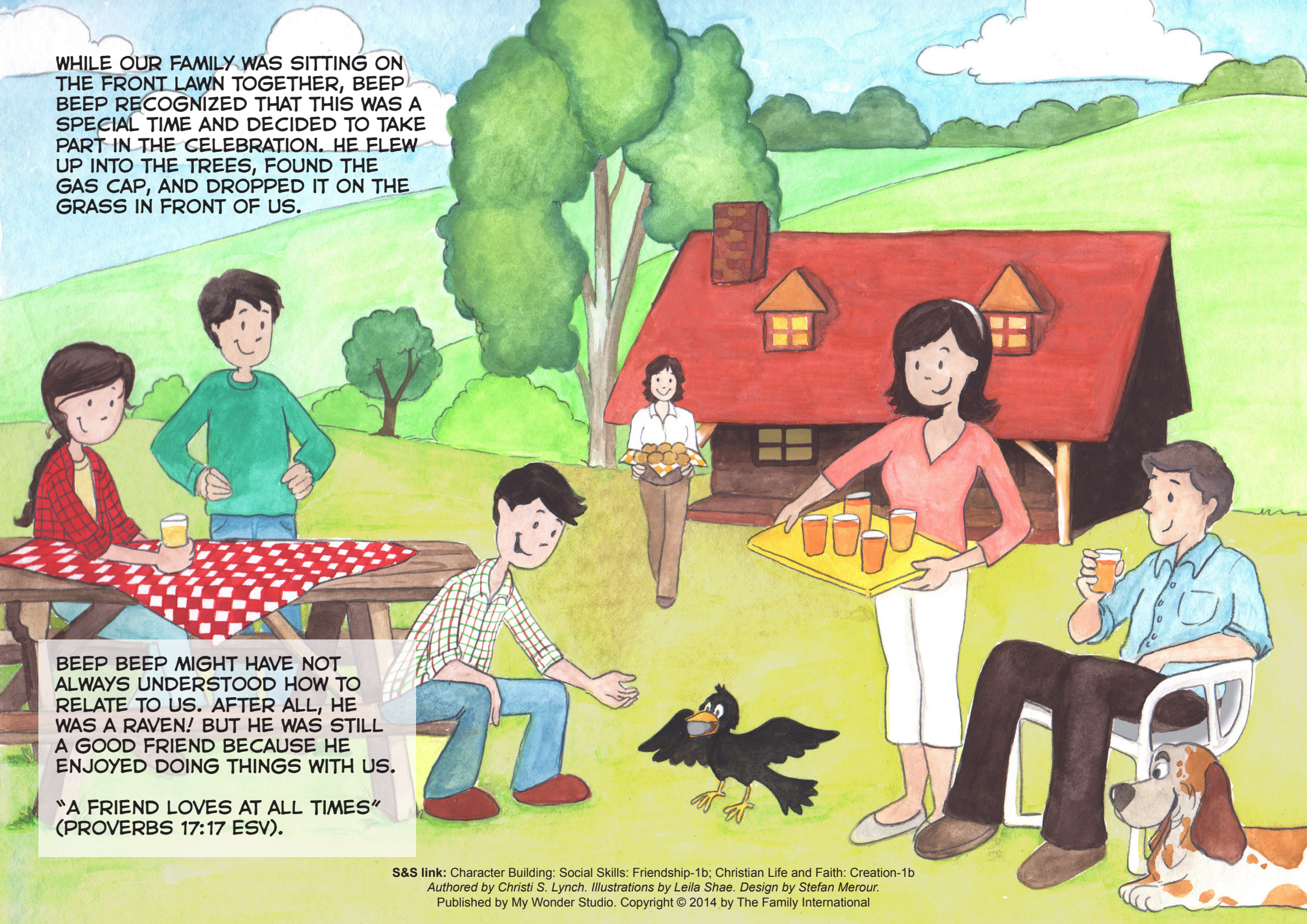


ONE TIME, HIS DESIRE TO BE PART OF WHAT WE WERE DOING TOOK A BIT OF A WRONG TURN. IT WAS THE FIRST DAY OF THE WHEAT HARVEST, AND MY BROTHER WAS GASSING UP THE TRUCK. BEEP BEEP EYED THE SHINY GAS CAP, AND BEFORE MY BROTHER COULD STOP HIM, HE SWOOPED IN AND SNATCHED UP WHAT TO HIM SEEMED A WONDERFUL NEW TREASURE. SINCE IT'S UNSAFE TO DRIVE A TRUCK WITHOUT THE GAS CAP ON, OUR DAD FOUND SOMETHING IN HIS SHOP TO IMPROVISE AS A CAP FOR THE TIME BEING.



HARVEST CONTINUED FOR OVER TWO WEEKS. AND THEN THE DAY CAME WHEN THE LAST LOAD OF WHEAT WAS CUT AND DRIVEN TO THE GRAIN ELEVATOR; IT WAS TIME TO CELEBRATE GOD'S CARE FOR US AND ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL HARVEST.

WHILE OUR FAMILY WAS SITTING ON THE FRONT LAWN TOGETHER, BEEP BEEP RECOGNIZED THAT THIS WAS A SPECIAL TIME AND DECIDED TO TAKE PART IN THE CELEBRATION. HE FLEW UP INTO THE TREES, FOUND THE GAS CAP, AND DROPPED IT ON THE GRASS IN FRONT OF US.



BEEP BEEP MIGHT HAVE NOT ALWAYS UNDERSTOOD HOW TO RELATE TO US. AFTER ALL, HE WAS A RAVEN! BUT HE WAS STILL A GOOD FRIEND BECAUSE HE ENJOYED DOING THINGS WITH US.

“A FRIEND LOVES AT ALL TIMES”
(PROVERBS 17:17 ESV).