

A reflection over a story

Posted by WeWillWalk - 23 Jun 2010 14:10

I don't know if I'm really wrong with this...but I heard a story,probably a lot of you have also heard it:

"A peasant in old Russia was sitting by the side of the road and crying because he had no land to farm. It happened that the csar of Russia was passing by this peasant; he saw the peasant and stopped.

-Why are you crying? the csar asked.

-I'm crying because I've got no land to farm. the peasant answered.

-I'm the csar of Russia,the csar said,I own Russia.

He took four poles and stuck one into the ground,the other three he gave to the peasant.

-Take this poles,he said. Walk as far as you want,then stick on into the ground and turn around,keep on walking and stick another one into the ground,than keep on walking as far as you want and finally stick into the ground the last stick. All the land that will be between the poles I'll give to you and you can do whatever you want with it.

The peasant was more than delighted,he took the poles and began to walk. When he was about to stop for the first time,he said to himself: Why stop here,I can walk a bit more. He kept on walking and was about to stop again,but said to himself the same thing again: Why stop here,I can walk a bit more. And as the story ends,he never stopped walking."

I was thinking about this story today,as I was leaving home. And it suddenly struck me. What could we learn from this peasant that was never satisfied. Correct me if I'm waaaay off,but could our recovery work the same way? When we feel tempted to fall,could we ask ourselves,why fall here,when we could have one more day of sobriety? Why fall and feel like crap,when I could just go on a little bit,and feel free and good? And so,we keep on walking a bit at a time. A bit at a time. And as it goes,we never stop.

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