

A Single Drop of Water

by Robert Prins

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A single drop of water landed on Noah's foot. More than water. It was an enormous globule of spit. Noah looked up from the slime oozing between his toes to the sneering face of Ehud.

“Whatcha gonna say, preacher?” Ehud taunted. “Don't go telling me I'm a sinner and judgement is coming. There ain't no more water in the sky than that. If I'm a sinner then you're Doctor Dolittle!”

Ehud and the crowd with him roared with laughter. Noah turned away and resumed his work. He kept telling them it was going to rain, that drops of water would fall from the sky and flood the earth, but no one believed him.

A month later, animals of every variety arrived two by two and entered the ark. Ehud and his people stood at a safe distance, pointing and scoffing. “When ‘Doctor Dolittle’ goes in with the animals they're going to eat him alive. Then who's going to face judgement?” The mocking laughter and animal noises followed Noah all the way to the door of the ark. Despite Noah's warnings and the miracle of the animals, they refused to believe.

As Ehad and his cronies jeered, Noah called out one last warning to repent and to get on the ark. There was no response. As he and his family entered the ark, the door closed – all by itself.

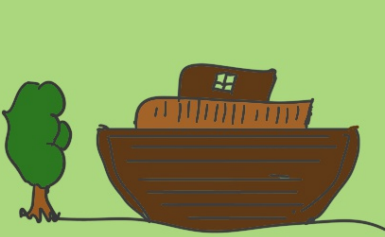
A week later the ark still looked ridiculous on dry land. Its imposing structure was encompassed by Ehad's mockers. The promised rain hadn't come. Certain that the door wouldn't suddenly open, Ehad's bloodthirsty mob surrounded the ark, banging on the sides, preparing to set fire to it.

Ehad stood tall on some scaffolding. "Wait, wait," he called. "Let's do this properly. On the count of three, storm it! One, Two, ..."

A single drop of water landed on Ehad's foot. He glared at the mobsters encircling him. "Who spat?" he demanded. "Who's the banana-brain Noah supporter?" No one moved. Another drop of water landed by Ehad's foot, then another, and another. Suddenly they were deluged in the destructive downpour Noah had predicted. Torrents of judgement on an ungodly world. Sinners and scoffers swept away.

But now the Bible says, "In the last days scoffers will come, scoffing and following their own evil desires. They will say, "Where is this 'coming' he promised? Ever since our ancestors died, everything goes on as it has since the beginning of creation." But they deliberately forget that long ago by God's word the heavens came into being and the earth was formed out of water and by water. By these waters also the world of that time was deluged and destroyed. By the same word the present heavens and earth are reserved for fire, being kept for the day of judgment and destruction of the ungodly." (2 Peter 3 v 3 – 7).

Repent or scoff? Believe or forget? Life or death? Which will you choose? A single drop of water will never quench the fire of the coming judgement.



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The story of Noah is much more than just a story. What does it mean for you?

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