



Flies

by Kit Rockwell

[Visit Kit's Website](#)



Dear Lord,

Phillip Collier says in his beautiful book, “A Shepherd Looks at the Twenty-Third Psalm,” that the sheep can be driven wild by summer flies. The sheep can find no peace and can’t eat when the flies infect their nose.

The larvae of the flies work their way into the nasal passages of the sheep, causing inflammation, and severe distress.

The only cure is the shepherd’s ointment of oil of sulfur to kill the infections.

So with me, Lord, wandering thoughts buzz around my head, and useless ideas form in my mind. Like an infection, self-glory or idle thoughts keep me from peacefully following you.

I come to you for healing, Lord. Anoint me with your oil of centering on you, that I may find inner peace and follow you to green pastures.

