Andrew son of Jonah

by D. S. Martin in the December 23, 2015 issue

He's always been my level-headed son & so I let him wander the wilderness after his bruised-reed prophet since he'd always return to mend the nets & chase another catch I'd thought

Simon was the impetuous one but Andrew was as steady as a boat on sand When the Baptiser admitted he wasn't the man he pointed out the Lamb of God & Andrew was caught

He followed & brought Simon & some other local boys along too What was I supposed to do? I only had a fishing life & he had much more to offer than I'd got

I only wish it had been when I was young that Messiah came not leaving me to fish & grow old with the same ache in my bones my two sons following the unknown leaving me with naught