

“The King of Cats: Felines and Faith”
By Jason Vanderlaan

I have a cat. His name is Micetro (yes, that is the correct spelling) and he is the best cat in the whole world. Having said this, I sometimes wonder if he’s the best simply because he often acts more like a dog than a cat. But anyway, this cat has it all: great personality, masterful hunting skills, yet he’s still soft and cuddly. He’s courageous and confident. He’s got it all. And yes, for all you female felines out there wondering, he’s single.



While there are some who have questioned the greatness of Micetro, they were quickly convinced otherwise upon meeting him. However, I’m not here just to praise this king of cats. No, in fact, I’m here to tell about one of his less than stellar moments.

Over Christmas break, my dad was “cat-sitting” for a friend. This upset Micetro very much. As self-proclaimed king of the house (and world, for that matter), Micetro felt threatened. After exchanging hisses upon their initial meeting, both cats sulked away to their separate rooms.

After a while, I went in search of Micetro. I found him hiding away in the attic. He wouldn’t budge. I decided to help him out a bit and so I put the visiting intruder in a room and closed the door, allowing Micetro to have freedom to roam of the house again. But when I went to bring him downstairs, he wouldn’t move. He just hissed and dug his claws in.

So I tried a new method. I scratched behind his ears, stroked his smooth coat, and began trying to coax him down the stairs. I would pet him for a while and then move down a couple stairs. Micetro would want the continued attention so he’d come down a stair or two so I could reach him again.

Following this process, we were able to make progress down the stairs. But I had to be careful: if I went too far down the stairs or moved down too quickly he’d get nervous and backtrack. Of course, he didn’t know that I’d already removed the danger/obstacle, so I had to be patient and go down step by step.

It’s the same for God and us, isn’t it? God has our path cleared out. He’s removed the obstacles we’re afraid of, but we’re still hiding in the attic. God has to come to us, coax us, and lead us step by step, being careful not to go too fast so we don’t freak out and backtrack.

How patient God must be! If only we’d have the faith to go forward with Him, trusting that He’s already taken care of our needs. What steps is God leading you down? Will you trust Him enough to take His hand and let Him guide you?