

## Stories behind the Songs

### “Wings Like a Dove”

Verse: Psalm 55:6 – And I said, “Oh that I had wings like a dove! For then I would fly away, and be at rest.”

Sometime around April, 2013 a single turtle dove flew down and started eating with mom and dad’s chickens. Everyday dad would get closer and closer with some feed in his hand toward the dove. After awhile the dove came to trust dad and started eating out of his hand. Dad could also place the dove on his arm, shoulder or head.

One day dad found the dove wounded on the ground. We think the cat almost killed the dove. Dad put the dove in a cage and took him to the vet. for some medicine and treatment. Dad kept the dove in the cage in the house for some time while he was healing. As the dove gained strength dad would let him out of the cage to fly around the house. One day I came in the house and turned on the ceiling fan. Dad cried, “ turn it off!” I looked up to see the dove sitting on the fan taking a ride like on a Merry-go-round!

After a week or two dad would take the dove outside. He would fly around awhile and then return when dad would bring feed in his hand. One time after letting the dove out of the cage, it flew away and never returned. Dad was so sad that the dove did not return and hoped he was doing well. Maybe he or (she) found a mate and flew away to build a home.

After dad passed away I was reading his bible one day and came across a verse he had underlined and dated: 4/14/13. It was Psalm 55:6 – “And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! For then I would fly away, and be at rest.” He also underlined verse 22 – “Cast your burden on the Lord and he shall sustain you....”

I took these two verses and wrote: “Wings Like a Dove”. Dad had many burdens and cares and was wounded physically with cancer, but he never lost his joy and he always had a song in his heart! Dad was given his wings to fly away on Nov. 27, 2013.