Peter

Have ever wished that you could go back in time and do something differently? You know, when you make a mistake – a big mistake – and you wish that you could just go back in time a few minutes before you made that mistake? I wish I could. I make mistakes all of the time. But I should start at the beginning.

My name is Simon. Simon Peter.

Simon is the name that my father gave me. Peter is the name that Jesus gave me. Peter means "rock." I guess Jesus thought I was kind of a rock.

I'm really just a blue-collar guy. I'm a fisherman. I don't have any education.

Fishing is hard. There are a lot of nights when the fish are running that we don't get to sleep all night.

And the cold. It is so cold sometimes that you can't feel your hands. And the nets. They get so cold and heavy. And then after you catch the fish, you have to clean them. It is hard, tiring work.

You know, there really isn't anything that special about me. I was just a guy trying to make a living and take care of my family. And family is hard. My mother-in-law lives with us. She great, but…

Well, let me tell you about my great adventure. One day my brother Andrew and I – we have the fishing business together – were casting our nets just offshore in the Sea of Galilee.

All of a sudden the guy comes to the edge of the beach and says to my brother and I, "You guys are fishing for fish, but how would you like to fish for men?" Well, that sounded weird – but intriguing. This guy seemed different somehow. My brother and I looked at each other, tied the boat to the dock, jumped out and ran over to where this guy was sitting. At the time, I had no idea what I was in for.