

# Look after our Lights, Beacons and Buoys

“Help save lives, protect our seas and properties”





## The Light of Our Life

John, the wise old fisherman and his grandson Billy, were sitting on the beach. The late afternoon sun was warm, and the wind was gentle.

*"Billy, look around you at the big and wide ocean God has given us. It makes me so unhappy when I see people stealing the floating lights," he said, pointing out in front of him. "These lights help those who travel out to sea."*

He continued,

*"We used to respect other people's property. The ocean was for all of us to protect, respect and even fear. I have seen so much good and so much bad while out at sea."*

### Assist ships sail safely at sea



## BEFORE THE LIGHTS

Old man John then picked up a small stick and drew in the sand,

*"Before we had the lights out there to guide us, I saw so many bad things. Things I would never want to see happen again. People got lost out at sea in the dark or during heavy rain and some never came back home. Just like that, they were... gone."*

John quickly wiped away a tear from his tired eyes. He continued, *"Families were broken, and life became hard. It was so sad."*

The wise old fisherman spoke very softly as he remembered all the things people had to go through.

*"I have seen crashed boats on the rocks. I even saw two boats hit each other when the sea was rough. Many people got hurt. Some of the damaged boats are still out there today. They are there to remind us of the bad things that can happen when we don't have lights at night."*



## AFTER THE LIGHTS

John breathed deeply and his eyes looked down.

*"You see, Billy... that light is there to help us when we go out to sea. If it's bad weather or if it's very dark, that light will always be there to help guide us back home."*

John's eyes raised, and he looked directly at Billy, who was listening so closely. Billy then put a hand on his grandpa's shoulder and said,

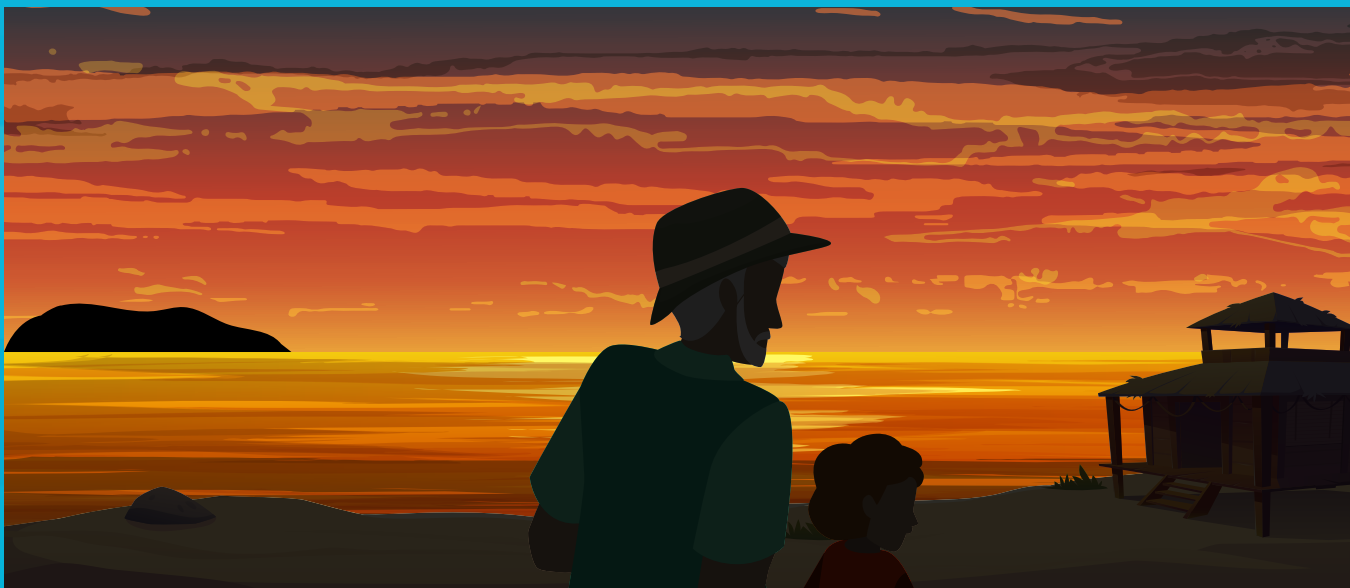
*"Thank you, Grandpa, for teaching me all of this. I now know how important those lights are while we're out at sea. The next time Papa and I go fishing, I will tell him what you told me."*

John smiled... and then both he and Billy continued to look out to the sea until the sun set and the smell of a delicious home cooked meal reached their noses. They headed home grateful for their blessings and for their many long days and nights of safe travel on the seas.

We all have a part to play to help us stay safe out at sea. Always choose to do the right thing.



## LOOK AFTER OUR LIGHTS, BEACONS AND BUOYS



Supported by



**IFAN**



Pacific  
Community  
Communauté  
du Pacifique