

Always Look Your Best

As the choir director, I was particularly excited to be conducting the music for the Easter service several years ago. I'd borrowed a dress from my sister-in-law to wear on that special day.

I was surprised that the dress fit so well because my sister-in-law is a little more blessed than I in the bust. The buttons down the back were a little hard to manage, but once I got the dress on, I looked smashing!

I noticed that when I sat down the neckline seemed a little snug. But it was a borrowed dress, and I'd likely never wear it again, so I shrugged it off.

The day arrived, and the church was full. I stood before the choir with my back to the congregation and led the musicians through a wonderful performance. Afterward, our family got together for dinner.

When my sister-in-law arrived, she was very polite and complimented me on how good I looked in her dress. But as I began to thank her, she burst out laughing.

"Did you know that you're wearing it backwards?" she asked. Although embarrassed, I laughed and said, "No wonder the neck felt so tight."

I still laugh whenever I think that the whole congregation was seeing the back of my head and the front of my dress.

Robyn Richardson

My son had begun dressing himself by the time he was 3 years old. We would look in his closet, decide what he was going to wear the next day and then help him to get ready.

One day, he decided that he didn't want my help. He wanted to

surprise me by coordinating his own outfit. I told him to go and get dressed, and then I went into my room.

A little while later, I heard him sobbing quietly. I went into his room to find out what happened.

"Why are you not dressed?" I asked.

"Because I don't want to wear a dress. I am not a girl," he replied.

Once I explained to him that "get dressed" didn't mean that he actually had to wear a dress, he was fine.

Vera Drew