

And The Choir Sang On

During a First Sunday service at my church, Vernon Chapel AME, I was accompanying the choir on the organ for a special selection. The Holy Spirit began moving and in my excitement, I jumped off the organ bench to direct the choir, while the other musicians continued playing.

I was really into it when suddenly, I looked down and saw that my skirt was around my ankles. I continued directing the choir, and then I heard someone say, "Her skirt dropped."

When I looked back and saw our church clerk approaching the front pew, I whispered, "Come and get it."

Still conducting the voices, I stepped out of my skirt without missing a beat. The church clerk retrieved my skirt, and the choir kept singing.

Thankfully, the altar was covered for communion, so neither the pastor nor the choir saw what happened. And the fact that I was wearing a choir robe at the time kept me from further embarrassment.

All I could say was, "Thank You, Jesus!" But those who were able to witness this episode have since called me "David" because the Bible says he danced out of his clothes, too!

Harriet Marie Grigsby

One Christmas the boys and girls in our kindergarten class at church were allowed to write their own nativity play. On the morning of the presentation for their parents, I was quite surprised when I heard some of the interesting dialogue they'd come up with.

At one point, after the wise men had come in, one of them offered Mary the gift of gold for the baby Jesus. Upon

receiving it, Mary turned to Joseph and said, "Oh good! Now we can send Him to college!"

Jean Conder Soule