

Is Everyone Paying Attention?

During a Sunday morning service, I was sitting with my 5-year-old son in the center of the sanctuary, near the front. With his hands folded in his lap, he was using his best manners, and he paid close attention to what the preacher had to say.

As the sermon continued, the preacher's words were getting louder and louder. With a scared look on his face, my son leaned over to me and whispered, "We had better have our listening ears on and be extra good because the preacher is getting really mad now!"

Vickie Jenkins

In August 1973 my husband and I were baby Christians. We were so enthusiastic about what the Lord had done in our lives!

One day we were seated in a waiting room while our son was undergoing minor surgery. A man we mistook for a Christian because he was so bubbly saw us looking worried. He approached us and asked, "Do you know how to save your souls?"

Immediately, we jumped up, hugged him and said, "Oh, praise the Lord, Brother, you know Him too!"

Stunned, the man pulled back and said, "I was just going to say, 'Don't walk with your shoes on.'"

Donna Arnold