

Don't Blame God



A man lived alone in a small valley. He was a good man who cared about people and often went out of his way to check on neighbours and help them when he could.

One day, the sheriff came to tell him that there was a very bad storm approaching and that he expected this end of the valley to flood. The sheriff offered to help him move to higher ground until after the storm.

The man said, "No, thank you. I've led a good life and the Lord will protect me. Go help others."

The sheriff argued, but the man wouldn't change his mind.

The rains came and the river overflowed its banks. The water was six inches deep on the road in front of the man's house when a neighbour came back in a jeep to try again to get him to move.

"No, thank you. The Lord will protect me."

The water in front of the man's house was two feet deep when a neighbour came by on a horse and offered to help him get to higher ground.

"No, thank you. Go help others, the Lord will protect me."

The neighbour argued, but to no avail.

The water continued to rise and was ten feet deep above the first floor of the house, when another neighbour came by in a boat and tried to get the man to move to

higher ground. "No, thank you. I've led a good life. The Lord will protect me. Go help others."

The water was over the roof. The man was sitting on the chimney, the only part of the house still visible, when an Army helicopter came by and tried to move the man to safety.

"No, thank you. I've led a good life and the Lord will protect and save me. Go find others who may need your help."

The water rose farther still and the man drowned.

When he got to heaven he asked Saint Peter, "Why didn't the Lord save me?"

Saint Peter replied, "He sent the sheriff, a jeep, a horse, a boat and a helicopter for you. What more do you want?"

If I Knew

If I knew it would be the last time....

that I'd see you fall asleep,
I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep.

If I knew it would be the last time....

that I'd see you walk out the door,
I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for one more.

If I knew it would be the last time....

I'd hear your voice lifted up in praise,
I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day.

If I knew it would be the last time....

I could spare an extra minute or two,
to stop and say "I love you,"
instead of assuming, you would know I do.

If I knew it would be the last time....

I would be there to share your day,
well I'm sure you'll have so many more,
so I can let just this one slip away.

For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right.

There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", and certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?".

But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope we never forget.

Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, and today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight.

So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today?

For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day that you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss, and you were too busy to grant someone what turned out to be their last wish.

So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear.

Take time to say "I'm sorry,"

"Please forgive me,"

"Thank you," or

"It's okay".

And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have no regrets about today.

Tomorrow is Satan's word. Those who expect to repent tomorrow usually die today. Don't count on tomorrow!