

FRIDAY THE 13TH

I am not superstitious but I shall never forget Friday August 13, 1999. I was standing on the 2nd step from the top of my ten-foot wooden ladder painting my house. I heard a noise and was on the ground, knocked almost unconscience. I was taken to emergency room by rescue squad where I received several stitches to the back of my head. Also a bruise the size of an opened hand across by spine between shoulders and a bruise on my chest due to ladder falling on me. I had lost so much blood that I was told had I lost conscience I would have laid there and bleed to death.

My ladder looked perfectly alright from the outside but termites had eaten away the inside of the legs. With the weight of my body two of the legs colapsed causing me head and chest injuries. Now the ladder is useless.

What a sad commentary on life. One can dress nicely, have a great personality and look perfectly healthy outwardly. What may be taking place inwardly may be a different story. The termites of lust, desire for wealth, power, recognition and praise can slowly eat away ones usefulness to mankind. Proverbs 23:7 states For as he thinketh in his heart, so is he. Eat and drink, saith he to thee; but his heart is not with thee. Proverbs 4:23 -27 is truely profound for our life. 23 Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life. 24 Put away from thee a crooked mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee. 25 Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look streight before thee. 26 Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established. Turn not to the right hand not to the left; remove thy foot from evil.

From the Devotional Note Book of Dr. Doyce H. Nolan