

Dear Preacher ...

I found your note on the door the other day. I figured that you came by to see why we were not at the services last Sunday. Well, I feel that I should explain so there will be no misunderstanding. You know that one thing we will never do is miss church without some kind of a real good reason so I wanted to tell you.

Last week was the birthday of the sister of my wife's sister-in-law (by her first marriage). We never miss attending any birthday in either of our families. Family is real important, you know? So we just had to be out of town. We left here in time to go to worship over there, but they had early services at 10:30. Is it scriptural to have them earlier? Well, anyway, we did not get to go that morning. We planned to return early enough to make the evening services, but the children raised such a ruckus that we stayed until 7:00 P.M. The services started over there at 7:30, but we had to leave in order to keep from staying out too late with the kids. It's never good for them to stay out late before a school day.

Preacher, I tell you what, it would do you good to be out on the road on Sunday morning sometimes. It would give you some idea as to how careless the world is about worshiping Christ. Many of the people we passed had boats behind their cars. Now you know they could at least have gone to services first. Think of all the money they spent for motors, boats, and supplies. I wonder if they ever thought of giving some of that money to the work of the Lord?

Do not worry about us; I am convinced that we should leave our contribution here at home. We gave the new members across the street our \$2.00 to put in for us. I hope that they see it pays to be a regular and liberal giver who always attends every service of the church.

We will see you Sunday. Oops, I forgot! Deer season opens next week. But after that we should be seeing you every Sunday, I promise!

Sincerely, I.M. Weak

Bob Pulliam