

I receive many, many e-mails each week. Some emails I get are immediately deleted due to content, but the following one (from Dottie Tidwell) is worth repeating.

"If the devil were to write his Beatitudes, they would probably go something like this:

Blessed are those who are too tired, too busy, too distracted to spend an hour once a week with their fellow Christians in church. They are my best workers.

Blessed are those Christians who wait to be asked and expect to be thanked. I can use them.

Blessed are the touchy, with a bit of luck they may stop going to church. They are my missionaries.

Blessed are those who are very religious but get on everyone's nerves. They are mine forever.

Blessed are the troublemakers. They shall be called my children.

Blessed are those who have no time to pray. They are easy prey for me.

Blessed are the gossipers for they are my secret agents.

Blessed are those critical of church leadership, for they shall inherit a place with me in my fate.

Blessed are the complainers. I 'm all ears for them.

Blessed are you when you read this and think it is about other people and not yourself--I've got you."

See you Sunday?

-gls