

He Does

A lady went to a beauty shop to have her hair cut and her nails painted and trimmed. As the beautician began work, they began to have a good conversation. They talked about so many things and various subjects.

When they eventually touched on the subject of God, the beautician said: "I don't believe that God exists."

"Why do you say that?" asked Sheryl, who has MS.

"Well, you just have to go out in the street to realize that God doesn't exist. Tell me, if God exists, would there be abandoned children? If God existed, there would be neither suffering nor pain. I can't imagine a loving God who would allow all these things."

Then Sheryl thought for a moment, but didn't respond because she didn't want to start an argument. The beautician just finished her job and the customer left the shop. Just after she left the beauty shop, she saw a woman in the street with long, stringy, dirty hair and not groomed at all. She looked dirty and unkempt.

Then Sheryl turned back and entered the beauty shop again and she said to the beautician. "You know what? Beauticians do not exist."

"How can you say that?" Asked the surprised beautician. "I am here and I am a beautician. And I just worked on you!"

"No!" Sheryl exclaimed "Beauticians don't exist because if they did, there would be no people with dirty long hair and be very unkempt, like that woman outside."

"Ah, but beautician DO exist! What happens is, people do not come to me."

"Exactly," affirmed Sheryl. "That is the point! God, too, DOES exist! What happens is, people don't go to Him. That's why there is so much pain and suffering in the

THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

My wife and I had words,
But I didn't get to use mine.

Frustration is trying to find your glasses
without your glasses.

God made man before women as to give him time to think
of an answer for her first question.

With hurricanes, tornadoes, fires out of control, mud slides,
flooding, severe thunderstorms tearing up the Country from
one end to another, and with threat of bird flue and terrorist
attack, are we sure this is a good time to take
God out of the pledge of Allegiance?.

Aspire to inspire before you expire.

Blessed are those who can give without remembering
And take without forgetting.

The irony of life is that, by the time
You're old enough to know your way around
you're not going anywhere.

I was always taught to respect my elders,
But it keep getting harder to find one.

Every morning is the dawn
of a new error.