



Wandering For God

with Pastor Stephen Rehrig
First Presbyterian Church
of Hillsboro

Count Your Blessings

The man appeared very depressed. Attempting to console him, his friend said: "Sam, you really look down. What is wrong?"

"Well," Sam replied, "two weeks ago my aunt died and left me \$50,000."

"I'm sorry to hear about the death of your aunt," the friend responded, "but why are you depressed?"

"Why?" Sam answered. "Last week my brother-in-law died and left me \$75,000."

"I don't understand why you are so down," the friend returned again. "What is so bad about this?"

"What's so bad?" Sam

asked. "This week—nothing!"

I doubt that anyone reading this column has ever been given \$50,000 one week and \$75,000 the next—myself included, but we so easily fall into a pattern of focusing on what we did not get rather than what we do have.

When you take inventory of your life, remember to "count your blessings,"—not the empty spaces on your shelves.

*Let us not
grow weary
of doing good*