



ALTAPASS ALLEGORIES  
by  
A Church Member

A family moved into a new neighborhood. The lady of the house wanted to meet her new neighbors. Her husband suggested she bake a plate of cookies for her neighbors. Being very much into Facebook, she decided on a different idea. She prepared a plate of food: fried chicken, creamed potatoes, green beans, salad and bread, complete with dessert. While going down the street she admired her perfect plate. She knocked on the door of the nearest home. A kind looking lady opened the door. The new neighbor, holding the plate out, said, "Hi! I'm your neighbor. Just wanted you to see what I'm having for dinner." The door slowly closed. Trudging along to the next house, she went through the same introduction. Dropping a dollar onto the plate, the lady said, "Sorry I can't help more, but maybe this will help some." At the third house, a small boy opened the door. Before she could say a word, the boy grabbed a chicken leg and disappeared. She could hear him yell, "Hey, Mom! A lady just gave me a chicken leg! Do you want the rest of her food?" When she arrived home later her husband asked her if she met some new neighbors. With a sad face, she replied, "Yes, but two policemen and a psychiatrist followed me home."

If this had been a true story I'm sure the lady would be disappointed, discouraged, and disillusioned. Her mistake was believing her way was the best and would accomplish more than cookies. Do we sometimes find ourselves in this position? Probably. Maybe we could try to remember this poor lady's dilemma and remind ourselves that our way is not always best. Let's try God's way.

