

A P.S., Please

A man writing at the post office desk was approached by an older fellow with a postcard in his hand. The old man said, "Sir, could you please address this postcard for me?"

The man gladly did so, then agreed to write a short message and sign the card for the inquirer. Finally, the younger man asked, "Is there anything else I can do for you?"

The old fellow thought about it for a moment and said, "Yes, at the end could you put, 'P.S. Please excuse the sloppy handwriting.'"

Why is it that we often complain against those who do the most for us?

How can we so easily identify the negatives instead of the many positives in the people who show their care and concern for us?

What makes us grumble about our station in life when we have a God Who showers us with blessings?

This week is about love – highlighted, of course, by Valentine's Day on Tuesday.

How about writing a note, making a telephone call or giving a hug to express love to the people who are important in your life. And thank them for what they mean to you.

--Beecher Hunter