

## Concrete Love

A man's love of children was questioned when he called a neighbor to complain about his five-year-old son. The man had just paved his driveway, and the neighbor's son was marching up and down on the fresh cement.

"Don't you like children?" came the question. To which the homeowner replied:

"Yes, I like children in the abstract, but I can't stand them in the concrete!"

That's a bit humorous, but it has a lesson buried therein.

We can't love people in general without loving persons in particular. It just isn't possible.

Loving is individual. It's person to person.

And that's a good thought as we have 2004 under way, and try to figure out how to make mankind better this year.

--Beecher Hunter