

Knowing the Owner

The World Series is under way, matching the Boston Red Sox and the St. Louis Cardinals. Congratulations to Zo Long, Northeast Division vice president, and her associates, who are excited about Boston's ascension to the world championship games in the sport's most amazing comeback win over the New York Yankees, and to David Weiss and his staff at Rangeline Capital, who are still celebrating the Cardinals' victory over Houston. Boston, of course, now holds a 2-0 edge after games over the weekend in a best-of-seven series.

The attention of the nation -- yea, even the world -- is focused on baseball with speculation about which team will win all the marbles. Beating the Yankees to get to the Series was highly satisfying to Boston because of the intense rivalry between the two teams. The Yankees, of course, is one of baseball's winningest teams. As such, it has developed an enormous following, because people love winners. Whether the Yankees are playing in the World Series or not, getting a ticket and a good parking place are often hard to come by.

The Fresno, California, *Bee* newspaper reported that one man thought he had found a way to get a great parking space at a Yankees game. The man pulled his car into the VIP parking lot and casually told the attendant that he was a friend of George Steinbrenner, owner of the Yankees.

Unfortunately for the imposter, the person attending the parking lot that day was Steinbrenner himself, doing some personal investigation of traffic problems at the stadium.

When the driver learned to his surprise the identity of the attendant, he looked at Steinbrenner and said, "Guess I've got the wrong lot." You can be sure that he did not park in the VIP lot that day or ever.

The owner knows his friends. The owner determines who gets in the VIP lot.

God knows His friends. And He also knows whom the imposters are.

--Beecher Hunter