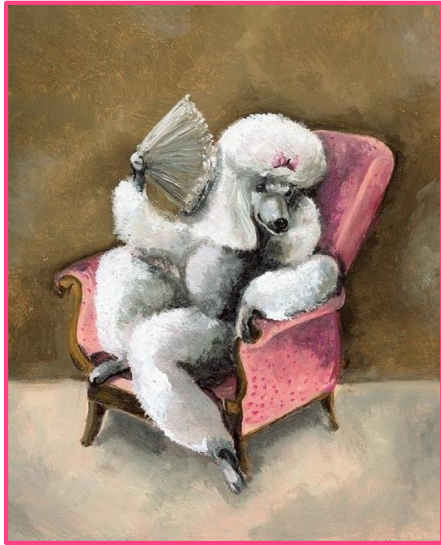


High in the Air

I ran across this story in *God's Little Devotional Book for the Workplace*, published by *Honor Books*. Its author is not identified, but it is part of a manuscript written and compiled by Todd Hafer.

Two purebred French poodles strolled through a park, their ebony noses high in the air.



Rounding a corner, they encountered a scruffy mutt with a bad case of mange – and a worse case of halitosis. They tried to sidestep this common alley hound, but it was eager to make friends and trotted along beside the poodles, barking happily.

“If you would excuse us, please,” one of the poodles yapped icily, “we have items we must attend to.”

“All right,” the mutt replied, “but at least tell me your names, so I know what to call you if our paths cross again.”

“If you must know,” one poodle answered, “my name is Yvette, spelled Y-V-E-T-T-E, and my colleague here is Charlemagne, spelled C-H-A-R-L-E-M-A-G-N-E.”

“Pleased to meet you!” the mutt said.

Then, imitating the poodle’s tone, the mutt noted, “My name is Fido – P-H-Y-D-E-A-U-X. Now, if you’ll excuse me, I have some garbage to roll in.”

The story brings a chuckle or two, as well as some cheers for putting the poodles in their place.

But it illustrates an important principle: The job is no place for prideful poodles.

Respect and dignity, yes. But haughty arrogance born of position and/or bloodline? That is barking up the wrong tree.

Work should be a place where leaders serve and servers lead. And that should definitely be the case in Life Care, Century Park and Life Care at Home.

Come to think of it, the same principle applies to any area of our lives, whether church, government, education, civic work, and so on.

Many that are first shall be last; and the last shall be first (Matthew 19:30 KJV).

– Beecher Hunter