

## Perusing the Plaque

One Sunday morning, Pastor McGhee noticed that little Alex was staring up at the large plaque that hung in the foyer of the church. The 7-year-old had been staring at the plaque for some time, so the pastor walked up, stood beside the boy, and said quietly, "Good morning, Alex."

"Good morning, Pastor," replied the boy, focused on the plaque. "Pastor McGhee, what is this?" Alex asked.

"Well, son, these are all the people who have died in the service," replied the pastor.

Soberly, they stood together, studying the large plaque.

Little Alex's voice barely broke the silence when he asked, "Which one, the 9:00 or the 10:30 service?"

Could it be that you have been in one of those?

--Beecher Hunter