

# The Irreplaceable Man

Dick Jones lived as if everything in the whole community depended upon him.

One morning, he woke up early with a high fever. His wife called next door to a doctor friend.

When the physician diagnosed that Jones had viral pneumonia, he suggested that Jones stay in bed for several days, but the patient complained, "No! I've got a breakfast meeting at the school, I'm president of the PTA, and I've got crucial business at the office, a luncheon date, and three very important dates this afternoon, and then the building committee meets at church this evening. There's no way I can be sick today, Doctor."

"I'm sorry," said the physician friend, "but Dick, I don't know anyone who's indispensable, and I suggest you stay in bed."



At that very moment, Jones' high fever sent him into a trance; there, in that trance, he saw himself looking in on heaven. The angels were gathering around God and His holy throne, but everything seemed to be in disarray. Some papers were being passed around, and finally, after some discussion, the angels passed a significant-looking paper to God. He read it, and God was obviously troubled by it.

God got up off His throne and said, "Oh, no! Oh, no! What will I do today? What will I do?"

The angels, in chorus, asked, "What is it, God? What is it?"

And God replied, "What will I do today? Dick Jones is sick!"

Do you know someone like Dick Jones? Or better yet, what about you?

As is quoted in the South: If the shoe fits, wear it.

Obviously, most of us find ourselves caught up in hectic schedules, rushing here and there to accomplish what's to be done in family, work and, yes, church responsibilities. We all must do a better job of prioritizing the really important matters before us.

– Beecher Hunter