

Name The States

An old preacher made it a practice to visit the church's school one day a week. He walked into the 4th grade class, where the children were studying the states, and asked them how many states they could name. They could only come up with about 40 names.

He jokingly told them that in his day students knew the names of all the states.

One lad snickered, "Yes, but in those days there were only 13."

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I remember the first time I was called old. I was at a lock-in in Michigan with the churches in the flint area. The adults that went with me to chaperone were in one area of the building looking over some things for that evening. I might add that, even though I was 31 at the time, they were all older than I was. At one point three teenage girls walked in and picked up something out of one of their bags. When they turned around they saw us. One of them said, "Let's get out of here, I don't want to hang around a bunch of OLD people." I said, "Wait a minute what makes you think I'm old?" The girl said, "You're at least twice my age aren't you?" I said, "how old are you?" She said, "15." I said, "oh."

I don't feel as old now as I did at that moment years ago! God's word has something to say about age. Listen:

**Psalm 90:10-12**    *The days of our lives are seventy years; And if by reason of strength they are eighty years, Yet their boast is only labor and sorrow; For it is soon cut off, and we fly away. Who knows the power of Your anger? For as the fear of You, so is Your wrath. So teach us to number our days, That we may gain a heart of wisdom.*

Love to all,  
Andy