

A little story to remind myself, and anyone else who wishes to be reminded, that actions speak louder than words:

> Cars were at a stoplight. The light turned green, but the man didn't notice it. The woman behind him begins pounding on her steering wheel and yelling at the man to move. The man doesn't move. The woman is going ballistic inside her car, ranting and raving, pounding on her steering wheel and dashboard. The light turns yellow. The woman begins to blow the horn, flips him off, screams profanity and curses. The man looks up, sees the yellow light and accelerates through the intersection just as the light turns red.
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> The woman is beside herself, screaming in frustration as she misses her chance to get through the intersection. As she is in mid-rant she hears a tap on her window and looks up to see a policeman. The policeman tells her to shut off her car while keeping both hands in sight. She complies, speechless at what is happening. After she turns off the car, the policeman orders her to exit her car with her hands up.
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> She gets out of the car and he orders her to turn and place her hands on her car. She turns, places her hands on the car roof and is quickly cuffed and hustled into the patrol car. She is too bewildered and nervous by the chain of events to ask any questions and is driven to the police station where she is fingerprinted, photographed, searched, booked and placed in a cell.
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> After a couple of hours, a policeman approaches the cell and opens the door for her. She is escorted back to the booking desk where the original officer is waiting with her personal things. He hands her the bag containing her things, and says, "I'm really sorry for this mistake. But you see, I pulled up behind your car while you were blowing your horn, flipping the guy off in front of you, and cussing histerically at him. Then I noticed the: "Choose Life" license plate holder, the "What Would Jesus Do" bumper sticker, the "Follow Me to Sunday School" bumper sticker, and the chrome plated Christian fish

emblem on the trunk. So, naturally, I assumed you had stolen the car!”

For every time I am reminded that I must walk the talk, I am thankful.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday’s post…si Dios quiere.

“If your actions don’t live up to your words, you have nothing to say.”
-D. Stokes

“Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father in heaven.”
-Matthew 5:16

> [Note: In case you’re not Spanglish-speaking, “si Dios quiere” means God-willing. Mom finished most of her sentences with that phrase. I added it to my posts sendoff in her honor after her passing].



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