

This is one of the stories that Mother and Dad would tell at the supper table when we all were having our evening meal. They took this as a time to teach and train by their stories with a moral. Sometimes Mother, sometimes Dad would tell the stories, but at times the same story was repeated around the dining room table:

## **The Boy, his Father, and the Judge**

--Irma B. Williams

"The boy's father was accused of a crime he did not commit. The boy had been fishing with his father that particular day. Consequently, the boy was called to take the witness stand. Court session began.

The Judge looked over the rim of his glasses and asked the boy a question, "**Did your father tell you what to say?**"

"**Yes, Sir,**" answered the boy.

People in the courtroom gasped and looked suspiciously at the father. The Judge wrinkled his eyebrows, leaned forward and asked, "**What did your father tell you to say?**"

The boy answered, "Father said, '**Tell the Judge the truth, Son! Tell the Judge the truth!**' "

Quicker than the boy could blink his eyes or snap his fingers, the Judge WACKED his gavel on his desk and said, "**Not guilty!**"

Then WACK again, and the Judge said, "**Case dismissed!**"

And with that, father gave the boy a big hug, and said, "**Always tell the truth, Son. Always tell the truth!**"

**"Speaking the truth in love...." Ephesians 4: 15**

**"...and all liars, shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone..." Revelation 21: 8**