

MORNING WATCH

for the week of February 21, 2021

(It's time for a "folksy story.")

Well, I do not remember for sure who came up with those exact words, but if I were a betting gal, I'd bet it was Forrest Lines, 'cause no one could tease me like he did, and he showed me NO MERCY! Ok/Get ready This is a folksy story:

School had always been easy for me--even when I got to college--- Until Philosophy! (I had really looked forward to starting this class,' cause it seemed to be right up my alley!) I bet most of you who know me would agree with that--right?

Well, it was not the case. I simply did not understand one thing about it, and I was about to flunk it! So that was unthinkable for me!. I went to my counselor and told him I needed to drop the class before I failed it. He said, "Miss Judkins, you are too smart to drop this class." He was firm about it. Well, I must have been really persuasive, 'cause finally he came back with." I have an alternative for you. ---

Now to this day, it makes no sense to me why he suggested this, but this was my alternative to flunking Philosophy:

He handed me an address and said, "Show up there Monday morning." The address I recognized to be down near the railroad station, (Not the best part of town) and at least a mile walk. --I showed up. The folks there were all very lovely to me, but expected a lot of me. Turns out it was the Salvation Army! They were starting a youth program for all of the underprivileged kids in the area. My job was to get these kids to enjoy it. There was a wide spectrum of kids, many were nearly thugs/ certainly bullies who did not want to be there, but had been sent "for their own good.". Others were so shy they could not even tell me their name, and I figured out very quickly that they actually WERE there for their own good but different than some of those others. Whew!

Some of my responsibilities were: “Teach them manners/ Teach them to get along with one another/ Teach them to respect authority.”

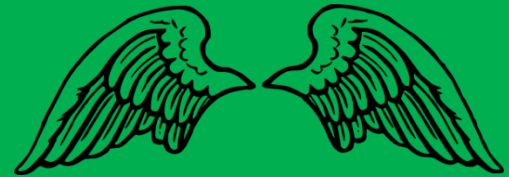
DOUBLE WHEW!

I started by teaching them songs. Then we played games. Also crafts-- and I just happened to throw in some Bible stories! Now I was 18 ,and some of those boys from the Athens County hills were twice as big as me and ,at least in the beginning, quite belligerent. Now understand, I still had no idea why DR. Kauskoph thought I needed to do this, but scared to death as I was. I showed up each day that I was scheduled and did my best.

Have you folks been paying attention?

I’m telling you, God has His Special Angels living among us. One whose name was Dr. Carl Krauskoph-(SP?) He mapped out my life’s work in that one assignment at the Salvation Army as no Masters Program ever could have! and certainly as no Philosophy Class could have.

WATCH FOR YOUR ANGELS!



THEY SHOW UP UNANNOUNCED.

I was never able to thank Dr. Krauskoph for that assignment and also for all of the other life skills and business skills he taught me. I hope maybe he knows by now that he completed HIS assignment successfully.

People come into our lives for a purpose

(To help us find our own purpose.)

Our God is an awesome God!

