

A Divine Sense of humour?

Felt a wee bit down the other week!

Being one of those nerdy types I was watching BBC Parliament one afternoon. The debate was about cutting the nations benefits bill. As someone who started full time work at sixteen, but now receives some support from the state, I was obviously interested. Curiosity soon turned to a bout of sadness, as you might imagine. After paying so much in, was I now a scrounger?

In an attempt to upgrade my mood I reached for a brown box next to Heathers chair. A box containing a range of phrases from the Good Book, which sometimes challenge and sometimes provide a real boost. On this day it was a thrill of laughter, perfect for the day. In the old fashioned words of the King James version it read:

Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits!

I laughed out loud, with all the breath I can still muster!

Co-incidence or God-incidence? You can decide. How telling, though, that words scraped on parchment three thousand years ago, were still relevant to me here and now.

Here's hoping you all receive something beneficial this week, that lifts your Spirits, just when you need it.