

Putting myself in his shoes.

Today is a good day! I have really been blessed these last few days as I continue to seek His will in every situation that comes my way. I have already shared with you in recent postings about my new cell mate. Specifically in "Some people just don't get it". I have been learning much.

On Wednesday my cellie was out of school due to a teachers day off. I decided to bless him with a really nice lunch. I made a burrito and placed it with some corn chips and a Buddy Bar in a bowl and placed a soda alongside it. These items were provided for me by my Mom, who has poured out massive "stuff" on me lately. :) :) Well, I give him his lunch when he came in. When he was done with the bowl, he returned it to me--- unwashed!!! If he was four years old I would of asked him to go stand in the corner, but seeing as he is 15 years older than me, I just thought about that. I had decided that I did not have to like this guy, plain and simple. He is not "my kind" of person and we can just coexist. But then God...

But then God brought to my mind that I would find it miserable to live with a person who has just decided to not like me. That would not be pleasant at all. Then I thought about what if it was an idiot here he was living with and he did that, he would face harsh treatment. Treatment here is already harsh enough!

I made a decision to like Dale. I will be a friend to him as best I can and will go out of my way to help him in any way I can. Including explaining the norm of returning dishes washed and with thanks. Life is good today, it usually is when we are "good" to others.

Be well, be a friend to the friendless and smile. peace.

*Paul*