3. a/14/18

"Looking Back"

I loved the old days when Moms were home, dads were at work, brothers went in the Army, Navy, Marine Corp and Air Force, and sisters got married before having children! Crime did not pay, but working hard did and people knew the difference.

Moms could cook, Dads would work and the children would behave and respect others. Husbands were loving, wives were supportives and children were polite and quiet.

Women wore the jewelry and men wore the pants. Nomen looked like ladies, men looked like gentlemen and children looked decent. People loved the truth and hated a lie. They came to church because they wanted to, not because they felt they had to.

Hymns sounded godly, sermons sounded helpful... rejoicing sounded normal and crying was sincere. Cursing wasn't allowed, drugs were for illness and divorce just wasn't done.

The flag was honored, our country was beautiful and God was welcome! We read the Bible in public, prayed in school and presse preached from house to house.

To be called a Christian was worth dying for.

To be called honest was worth living for to be called a traitor was a shame!

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