Check Yourself; Before You Wreck Yourself

(Matthew 7:1-5 KJV)

*Judge not, that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.*

A

n old man was sitting out on his front porch whitlin' and enjoying the sunny day. Into town drove a stranger who stopped in front of the old man's house. The stranger rolled down his car window, stuck his head out and yelled, "Hey, old man, what kind of people are in this town?"

The old gent leaned back, looked at the stranger and said, "Well fella, just what kind of people were there in the town you just came from?"

"Why they were the most unfriendly, unlikable and disagreeable folks you ever saw" the man replied.

"Well," answered the old man, "That's just the kind of people that are in this town." With that answer the stranger roared off out of town and out of sight. A little while later, into town drove another stranger. This man saw the older man on his porch and he pulled up, stopped the car and got out.

"Good afternoon sir. How are you this fine day?" the young man cheerfully called out.

"I'm doin' very well thank you, and it is a mighty fine day" the older man grinned.

"Well sir, I'm a little new around here, mind if I sit and we talk a bit?" the younger man inquired.

"Sure, come on up here and sit" the older man invited.

The younger man ambled up and took a seat on the broad porch.

"Well, there is really just one question I have," he began, "What kind of people are in this town?"

The older man gently smiled, "Well, just what kind of people were in the town you came from?"

"Well sir, they were the friendliest, nicest, most likable folks you'd ever want to meet" the young man eagerly responded.

"Well, my good friend, that's jus' the kind of folks you'll find here."

**Author Unknown**