

The Squirrel Who Came To Church

Having preached for over twenty-five years I thought I had seen every thing. My preaching career has taken me from Middle TN to Mississippi and parts of GA, the state of my birth. Speaking of my birth, that makes what I experienced on Monday even more incredible. The only time in fifty-six years have I seen the making of a song. Do you remember the song Ray Stevens made popular a few years back? Sure you do, you are as old as I am. "The day the squirrel went berserk in the First Self-Righteous Church..." I have always wondered what it would be like to witness such a spectacle.

Being the resourceful person that I am, I called brother Deputy Chief Benefield, after all if a cat is in a tree you call the fire department, a squirrel in the church building ought to be worthy of the highest ranking officers. Bud was very helpful (imagine that) and after he stopped laughing, he made several worthwhile comments. I suggested that Mr. Squirrel could have been in the building Sunday. I reminded him, "Remember all the popping and cracking noises we heard Sunday morning?", he did. Then Bud suggested that the culprit might be trying to sabotage our worship services. If "Mr. Gray Squirrel" is of a particular religious persuasion, we can put a trap on the back row and get him. If he is of another particular group we can get him in the track rack. Bud reminded me that the squirrel straightened out the Mississippi folks. Bud said he would get someone to help us capture the furry varmint and he did. Bud was very helpful.

Back to Pascagoula. The Mississippi squirrel was very beneficial to the First Self-Righteous Church. The squirrel did things for them that the preacher evidently could not do. People began confessing and repenting and going to mission fields. Hmm, maybe we should leave him and see what happens. Can you say "revival"? There are possibilities.

We are having a wedding on Saturday here at the building, I have never seen what effect a squirrel on the loose can do to a wedding, but we may soon learn. I told Tiffany and Adam that I had never done a wedding like this before. Prophetic indeed. The squirrel is still at large.

Bill Dedmon
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