

*Come Holy Spirit  
Use me to Your glory*

*Today's program is a little different in that I'll be reading to you a little poem entitled "The Possum Was Skunked." It is based on an actual event that occurred at our home just a few months ago. On that fateful morning, we were awakened not to our usual aroma of brewed coffee, but rather the obnoxious, odious aroma of a skunk! It was truly awful!*

*Following the poem, I'll read to you Lamkins, J. Flock, Get Off That Heap! It is an adult fable, which I wrote a few years ago. My dear friend, author and artist, Mary Barwick, charmingly illustrated this book, as she has done for several of my others. She's best known for her own Alabama Angels' books.*

*Anyway, not to get sidetracked, I think you'll see Lamkins shares a similar theme to the poem, so - I thought they might go very nicely together.*

*A lamb and a skunk and a possum! Hmm! That's an unusual grouping, wouldn't you say?*

*And then, time allowing, I'd like to read some verses from the Bible that contain the word "Holy."*

*At this ministry, we see "Living Treasure," as you Pilgrim, you are Living Treasure because of the indwelling of the Holy Spirit. We also see God's Holy Word - the Bible - as Living Treasure.*

*If you check out our website at [www.livingtreasure.org](http://www.livingtreasure.org) and go to the Treasure Chest icon, you will find various words listed, such as: love, joy, forgive. And when you click on the word, scriptures*

*using that word will come forth. You can choose to read them, or listen to them being read or both.*

*Anyway, I think it's important that you know about some of the different parts of this ministry - radio, website, books - TV, and it all started about 15 years ago with a weekly Bible study and my writing letters of encouragement to the participants. (Truth be known, it really started prior to that when I asked some fellow sisters in Christ to pray for me and the ministry.)*

*Well, by God's Grace and His Holy Spirit, we're still going - I'm still writing - by hand! My poor spelling is still the same and so is our mission - to encourage you, Precious Pilgrim, on your Christian journey.*

*Now it's time for your poem:*

### *The Possum Was Skunked*

*What was that smell? We couldn't tell. It woke us up in the night.  
It was quite ripe and believe you me, it truly did give us a fright.*

*"Help! We have a creature in the house!  
Do you think it could be a dead mouse?"*

*But the odor was everywhere, every room had a smell.  
"Honey, I don't think this is where we want to dwell."*

*"Can you call an expert to help us out?  
Get under the house and crawl about?"*

*"I think there's a party of skunk in our midst  
who're taking over our world by doing their tricks."*

*"Help! Help! No family or friend*

*Will ever come visit even if distant kin."*

*The pest controller did arrive. His specialty was capturing wild  
beast.*

*He had sparkly eyes, a little boy grin, with his enthusiasm, our fears  
did ease.*

*He blocked up each opening under the house with a trap.  
Predicted we'd catch the culprit when the door did snap.*

*And sure enough he was right, for the very next day  
We had a caged animal to display.*

*We had us a possum who had been sprayed by a skunk  
And goodness, gracious - you cannot believe how he stunk!*

*He was taken off to be let free  
He's now in the game preserve and happy as can be.*

*I bet he was embarrassed smelling that way  
Hope he learned his lesson and will not forget that odorous spray.*

*The moral of the story is I think to watch out  
Who we hang around with - let there be no doubt.*

*We'll become like them, take on some of their traits  
So be sure it's a proper person when you go out on a date.*

*Hang around with the best, the beautiful, uplifting kind,  
The ones you'd introduce to loved ones and they'd like to dine.*

*You become what you eat, some people say,  
But even more so, it's the people with whom we play.*

*So let's be aware, if there's a skunky smell  
Let's avoid that creature and choose a more pleasant place to dwell.*

*The End*

*"Lamkins J. Flock, Get Off That Heap!"*

*On a walk in the Cotswolds, I came across this sight. "Lamkins J. Flock, if I've told you once, I've told you a million times. Get off of that heap! What's gotten into you? Here you are surrounded by the most gorgeous grazing land in all the world and what do you do? You go and find yourself the only manure mound in the whole field and go plop yourself right down in the middle of it. Open your eyes, precious lamb. Don't you see all the beautiful grass surrounding you? Look at your fellow flock. Do you see them climbing around on a dung heap? Gross, I mean, gross! I didn't raise you to go sit in such stuff. You've forgotten who you are and from what fine stock you've come. I know the view might seem more grand from that seemingly higher vantage point but, Lamkins, really it's not higher for long. Why, it's disintegrating as you sit there. You're not on solid ground. And I know it might feel warm and soft and comfy on such a bone-chilling day as today, but these creature comforts won't last for long. You're going to get yourself good and sick. That's what's going to happen. I just know it. Those fumes couldn't be good for you. Just look at yourself! You've gone and gotten your beautiful fleece all dirty. There's nothing healthy to eat up there. And you're not getting your daily exercise. Plus, how can you socialize? You know, we're a very social group with a flock mentality. No one who's anyone is going to join you up there. I've been around a lot longer than you and have stood on a few piles myself and nothing good comes from such living. Believe you me, I know what I'm talking about. Now you come on down like a good*

*lamb. I'll help you get clean and see that you find a nice little grazing spot among friends. Let's get ready, precious Lamkins of mine. Hurry, the shepherd is coming. Now that's the way, you're almost back on solid ground, just a few more steps."*

*The moral of this story is "Be sure you dwell on solid ground, that which does not sink. If warm and soft and comfy smells, you might need to rethink." The End.*

*Now Pilgrim, as I mentioned earlier, I'd like to read to you a few Bible verses which contain the word "Holy," which we're all called to be.*

*"Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." 1 Corinthians 3:16-17*

*"Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ;*

*According as He hath chosen us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before Him in love." Ephesians 1:3,4*

*"But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvelous light." 1 Peter 2:9*

*Precious Pilgrim, our time is about up. That was just a sampling on the word "Holy." Check out the website and blessings to*

*you. Know that you are Living Treasure because of our love of our living Lord Jesus. God bless.*

*Lucy*