

COURTESY IN THE FAMILY

Unknown authorship

I ran into a stranger as he passed by,
“Oh excuse me please” was my reply.

He said, “Please excuse me too;
I wasn’t watching you.”

Though strangers, we were polite to one another
We went on our way and we said goodbye.

But at home a different story is told,
How we treat our loved ones, young and old.

Later that day, cooking the evening meal,
My son stood besides me very still.

When I turned, I nearly knocked him down.
“Get out of my way” I said with a frown.

He walked away, his little heart broken.
I didn’t realize how harshly I had spoken.

While I lay awake in bed,
God’s small voice came to me and said,
“While dealing with strangers, common
Courtesy you use,
But the family you love, you seem to abuse.