

## The Pity Party

(Proverbs 3:5) Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. (6) In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

One day **Worry** was sitting around doing what he usually does, worrying, when he thought to himself that it had been a while since he had a party. As he was meditating on whom he could invite, his neighbor and good friend, **Doubt** dropped by. “**Doubt**”, said **Worry**, “It has been a long time since we have had a party. Why don’t we get all of our friends and relatives together and have a good one?” Now the party they would have is unlike many parties people throw. This is not a birthday or even some holiday party, but just a big and simple “Pity Party”. Well, they got into **Worry’s** fifteen passenger van with **Worry** driving as **Doubt** gave directions. Just around the corner from **Worry’s** house lived **Doubt’s** twin brother, **Fear**. Now you have to know just how to get in touch with **Fear** for he is just about scared to death of everything. He has all the doors bolted shut, the windows are nailed down, the shades are pulled and he will hardly open the door. But **Doubt** knew how to contact him, being his twin and all. After several attempts they finally persuaded **Fear** to come along. He went and got in the very back of the van and covered himself up so he wouldn’t have to see much until they got to the party. On the corner of Doom and Gloom Streets live two near friends, **Depression** and **Discouragement**. It seems that there was always a dark cloud hanging over their house and it was usually raining. So **Worry** got out his umbrella and went to their door. He knocked at the door, and generally you could not get these two to go anywhere, but when **Worry** told them what kind of party they would have, they gladly consented. In the back yard, in a little shack lived their sister, **Despondency**. She heard all the commotion and came running, asking the matter of the disturbance of their unhappy day. Of course, she wanted in on all the festivities when told what was going on. Well, now that makes six in the van with room for nine more. So off they went in search of any others who would enjoy their party. At 666 Mean Street lived **Aunt Jealous** and **Uncle Bitterness**, their youngest daughter, **Envy**, also lived with them. With a little complaining they agreed to go along if for nothing else but just to see what everyone else would do. **Aunt Jealous** told **Worry** that she thought maybe her sister, **Gossip**, might want to come along, also stating that her twin sons, **Hateful** and **Backbiter**, were there. As they pulled up in her driveway they could hear her talking nonstop to the two boys who were taking it all in. After some time, they were able to slow her down long enough to tell her what was going on. She got her note pad and pencil, jumped in the van with the twins

along and off they went to **Angry's** house. Now you have to be real careful how you approach **Cousin Angry** for sometimes he might just knock you off the porch. But when he was informed that there was going to be a pity party, he just pushed **Envy** over and sat right down beside **Aunt Jealous** and went for the ride. **Worry** and **Doubt** began to think about who they could get for doorkeepers, when **Hateful** mentioned to them about two shady characters named, **Suspicion** and **Anxiety**. When asked where they lived, **Hateful** gave the address of 609 East Insomnia Street. After promising to give them full control of the party **Suspicion** and **Anxiety** agreed to go. Now the place to have the party became a real line of debate. After considering all of the options it was agreed upon to call upon one **Tried Christian**. He lived in the neighboring community of Salvationville. As they drove up Charity Avenue, they spotted **Mr. Christians'** house. It was a disgusting sort of a house to them all, with the bright colors and the SON shining down in its strength. Well, the whole bunch of them just piled out at once, rudely interrupting **Mr. Christian's** evening nap, barging right in and starting their party. **Mr. Christian** tried to be tolerant of their audacity, but could not put up with it long. He got on the phone and called the Captain of the village of Salvationville, telling him all that was going on. Immediately **Captain S. O. God** sent three of his best officers to **Mr. Christian's** house, **Faith, Trust** and **Hope**. When these three were spotted by the fifteen offenders, off in every direction they ran. The three faithful officers chased them clear out of the community. How thankful **Mr. Christian** was and stated how refreshing it was just hear the three voices blending together commanding the whole "pity party lot" to flee. It was quite a while before the group could get back together again. After a few days they decided to have another party with some unsuspecting individual. Now if that one is you, just remember the three, **Faith, Trust** and **Hope**, will always be on duty to assist in ridding the community of the unhealthy characters.

Written by Clarence Campbell  
Vichy, MO