**SILENT MOMENTS**

- THE PAINTER -

There was a tradesman, a painter called Wayne, who was very interested in making a penny where he could, so he often would thin down paint to make it go a wee bit further. As it happened, he got away with this for some time, but eventually the big church on the hill decided to do a big restoration job on the painting of one of their biggest buildings. Wayne put in a bid, and because his price was so low, he got the job. And so he set to erecting the trestles and setting up the planks, and buying the paint and, yes. I am sorry to say, thinning it down with turpentine.

Well. Wayne was up on the scaffolding, painting away, the job nearly completed when suddenly there was a horrendous clap of thunder, and the sky opened, the rain poured down, washing the thinned paint from all over the church and knocking Wayne clear off the scaffold to land on the lawn among the gravestones, surrounded by telltale puddles of the thinned and useless paint Wayne was no fool. He knew this was a judgement from the Almighty.,so Wayne got on His knees and cried, “WHAT SHOULD I DO? GOD’S WORDS CAME LOUD AND CLEAR. “REPAINT, REPAINT AND THIN NO MORE”