

# **PREYING ON THE CHURCH**

## **by Kimberley B. Jones**

### **EXCERPT**

Without searching, Margie opened the Bible and it fell to the page of (e.g., Ephesians 4:31-32). “Get rid of all bitterness, rage and anger, brawling and slander, along with every form of malice. Be kind and compassionate to one another, forgiving each other, just as in Christ God forgave you.”

What a coincidence, she thought. God is reaching out to me this morning. I don’t deserve Him after I turned my back against Him.

Margie got off the bed, fell to her knees, and slapped her hands together.

Barry walked in the room. Once he noticed Margie praying on the floor, he stopped and went to stand in the hallway, laying his back against the wall as he eavesdropped on her prayer.

When she finished, Barry walked into the room. “Margie, get ready because we have to go.”

“So, you’re going with me?” she asked.

“Yes, why wouldn’t I?”

“Because you didn’t come to my court hearing, so I thought you weren’t coming today.”

“I was wrong for that, and I should’ve supported you then, but I am definitely supporting you today and I might want to say something if I have the strength,” said Barry.

Margie and Barry got dressed in silence, both worried about how they would testify.

After they were dressed, they walked downstairs and out to the car.

Noticing Margie limping, Barry escorted her to the car. He walked over to open Margie’s door and made sure her legs were inside and closed the door.