

Excerpts from *Door Number One*

by Timothy Verity

Firecracker Pete, the untrained manager!

I was once riding in a noisy, clanging, four-wheel drive pickup. Most of its metal surfaces were rusted through. Wind whistled through the jagged holes. The muffler, what was left of it, barely contained the growling efforts of the old V8 engine.

I was dressed in jeans, plaid shirt and billed hat.

I had a Bible in one hand. With the other I firmly gripped the loosely attached door handle, hoping I wouldn't fall out and that the latch would hold me in, should the threadbare seat belts give way.

Pete was dressed in his best T shirt, greasy jeans and dusty cowboy boots. He looked like he was just coming out of oil patch country from a long day's work.

He wasn't coming from work, however. Pete and I were headed to his wedding!

This book is entitled *Door Number One*. The title speaks volumes about how many people see their choices in life. It reflects a thought of a capricious God who toys with people. But, that is hardly the reality.

It's not as if we don't know anything about what lies behind the opportunities that we call doors. It's just that we don't truly know if the experience which promises to attend a symbolic door's opportunity will actually be better than the experiences we already know. It's frustrating!

Carmine, the religious dreamer

The business of "believing" something into existence or out of existence – mostly good times or problems – is strong in our culture. It is difficult for many people to resist. It becomes the modus operandi of their lives in small or large measure. Regardless of the outcomes of such thinking these poor souls keep right on living lives of fantasy.

Carmine and her husband came to believe that the Almighty had a plan for their financial well being, finances being their biggest challenge. They came to believe that if they had faith during difficult financial challenges that the Almighty not only could help them, but, moreover, they believed that he was anxious to solve their problems for them!