

ONE DAY AT A TIME

THE STRANGER

MANY YEARS AGO WHEN I WAS A LITTLE KID, MY DAD MET A STRANGER WHO WAS NEW TO OUR SMALL TOWN IN CONNECTICUT. FROM THE BEGINNING, DAD WAS FASCINATED WITH THIS ENCHANTING NEWCOMER AND SOON INVITED HIM TO LIVE WITH OUR FAMILY. THE STRANGER WAS QUICKLY ACCEPTED AND WAS AROUND FROM THEN ON. AN I GREW UP, I NEVER QUESTIONED HIS PLACE IN MY FAMILY. IN MY YOUNG MIND, HE HAD A SPECIAL NICHE. MY PARENTS WERE COMPLEMENTARY INSTRUCTORS: MOM TAUGHT ME GOOD FROM EVIL.

AND DAD TAUGHT ME TO OBEY, OR ELSE. BUT THE STRANGER... HE WAS R STORY TELLER. HE WOULD KEEP US SPELLBOUND, MYSTERIES COMEDIES AND ADVENTURES FOR HOURS ON END. IF I WANTED TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT POLITICS, HISTORY OR SCIENCE, HE ALWAYS KNEW THE ANSWERS ABOUT THE PAST, UNDERSTOOD THE PRESENT, AND EVEN SEEMED ABLE TO PREDICT THE FUTURE! HE TOOK MY FAMILY TO THE FIRST MAJOR LEAGUE BALL GAME. HE MADE ME LAUGH, AND HE MADE ME CRY. THE STRANGER NEVER STOPPED TALKING, BUT DAD DIDN'T SEEM TO MIND. SOMETIMES, MOM WOULD GET UP QUIETLY WHILE THE REST OF US WERE SHUSHING EACH OTHER TO LISTEN TO WHAT HE HAD TO SAY, AND SHE WOULD GO TO THE KITCHEN FOR PEACE AND QUIET. (I WONDER NOW IF SHE EVER PRAYED FOR THE STRANGER TO LEAVE.)

DAD RULED R HOUSEHOLD WITH CERTAIN MORAL CONVICTIONS, BUT THE STRANGER NEVER FELT OBLIGATED TO HONOR THEM. PROFANITY, FOR EXAMPLE, WAS NOT ALLOWED IN OUR HOME...NOT FROM US, OUR FRIENDS OR ANY VISITORS. OUR LONGTIME VISITOR, HOWEVER GOT AWAY WITH FOUR-LETTER WORDS THAT BURNED MY EARS AND MADE MY DAD SQUIRM AND MY MOTHER BLUSH. MY DAD DIDN'T PERMIT THE LIBERAL USE OF ALCOHOL. BUT THE STRANGER ENCOURAGED US TO TRY IT ON A REGULAR BASIS. HE MADE THINGS LIKE CIGARETTES LOOK COOL, CIGARS MANLY & PIPES DISTINGUISHED.

HE TALKED FREELY (MUCH TOO FREELY) ABOUT SEX. HIS COMMENTS WERE SOMETIMES BLATANT, SOMETIMES SUGGESTIVE, AND GENERALLY EMBARRASSING. I NOW KNOW THAT MY EARLY CONCEPTS ABOUT RELATIONSHIPS WERE INFLUENCED STRONGLY BY THE STRANGER.

TIME AFTER TIME, HE OPPOSED THE VALUES OF MY PARENTS, YET HE WAS SELDOM REBUKED...AND NEVER ASKED TO LEAVE.

MORE THAN FIFTY YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE THE STRANGER MOVED IN WITH OUR FAMILY. HE HAS BLENDED RIGHT IN AND IS NOT NEARLY AS FASCINATING AS HE WAS AT FIRST. STILL, IF YOU COULD WALK INTO MY PARENTS' DEN TODAY, YOU WOULD STILL FIND HIM SITTING OVER IN HIS CORNER, WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO LISTEN TO HIM TALK AND WATCH HIM DRAW HIS PICTURES. HIS NAME? – WE JUST CALL HIM “TV”.

HE HAS A WIFE NOW... WE CALL HER “COMPUTER.”

FUN IS LIKE INSURANCE: THE OLDER U GET, THE MORE IT COSTS

WE R FACING A GREAT DANGER TODAY–THE LOSS OF R INDIVIDUALITY. IT IS BESIEGED ON ALL SIDES BY PRESSURES TO CONFORM.

THE GOSPELS OF MATTHEW, MARK, LUKE AND JOHN, ARE READ BY MORE THAN A FEW, BUT THE ONE THAT IS MOST READ & COMMENTED ON IS THE GOSPEL ACCORDING 2 U!