

Lesson 16

What a Day May Bring Forth

Boast not thyself of to morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. (Proverbs 27:1)

“Are we going to the sale in Grantland tomorrow?” asked Morris on Friday evening.

“Would you like to?” questioned Father.

“Oh, yes!” chorused Stanley and Owen.

“I hope we get a doll house. Could we, Father?” begged Alice.

Father smiled at Alice. “Better not count on it.” They might not be selling a doll house. You never know what you will find at such a community sale. I was thinking of going to the sale, though. My work is well caught up in the shop, and I really have nothing else planned for tomorrow. I think I’ll take that set of truck wheels along. I may be able to get something for them, and they are just cluttering the ground out behind the shop.”

Saturday dawned a lovely summer day. Morris hurried with his chores, eager for the main event of the day. Right at the end of the morning routine, Morris glanced out the window and exclaimed, “Here comes somebody!” A young woman was walking in the drive, looking about uncertainly.