Wednesday Devotional

July 30. 2025

Scripture: Matthew 6: 25 - 34

Worry – Story by Dale Carnegie

As a child I grew up on a Missouri farm; and one day, while helping my mother pit cherries, I began to cry. My mother said, "Dale, what in the world are you crying about?" I blubbered, "I'm afraid I am going to be buried alive!"

I was full of worries in those days. When thunderstorms came, I worried for fear I would be killed by lightning. When hard times cam, I worried for fear we wouldn't have enough to eat. I worried for fear I would go to hell when I died. I was terrified for fear an older boy, Sam White, would cut off my big ears — as he threatened to do. I worried for fear girls would laugh at me if I tipped my hat to them. I worried for fear no girl would ever be willing to marry me. I worried about what I would say to my wife immediately after we were married. I imagined that we would be married in some country church, and then get in a surrey with fringe on top and ride back to the farm....but how would I be able to keep the conversation going on that ride back to the farm? How? How? I pondered over that earthshaking problem for many an hour as I walked behind the plow.

As the years went by, I gradually discovered that 99 per cent of the things I worried about never happened.