

Fruit Inspection With The Dot

Good Day All!

The good news today is there is less bad news than yesterday. Or, the day before and before that. Actually friends, I wish that this were actually the case, but the truth is that the first statement is directly correlated to the area where you reside and call home. So, with that being the case let's get to a spiritual update of the great circle city of Dothan, where bad news flies around town faster than the spring breakers on highway 231 trying get to Panama City Beach on Friday evening in March or April.



Early this morning before daybreak, there were reports of a stabbing incident on the 300 block of Bell St. That's right. More bad business in the "Bottom." If you remember correctly Chuck, this is also the same part of town where do-good Glasgow hangs out feeding folks and helping ordinary people through the extra ordinary power of God. Well, the whole story is not out yet but I would like to use this brief moment to take a look at what those people are doing to themselves for a change instead of listening to what such said people have to say about the cops who came to serve and protect the victim in that crime. As a believer in God myself I don't proclaim to be a Christian, but I am a doer of the Word of God which I believe to be the Holy Bible. I try to avoid judging anyone if I can help it, especially myself, but I will inspect what kind of fruit a person bears and by that means, I can usually tell what kind of tree that person is. In the book of Matthew, chapter 7 it reads, " **16**By their fruit you will recognize them. Do people pick grapes from thornbushes, or figs from thistles? **17**Likewise, every good tree bears good fruit, but a bad tree bears bad fruit. **18**A good tree cannot bear bad fruit, and a bad tree cannot bear good fruit. **19**Every tree that does not bear good fruit is cut down and thrown into the fire. **20**Thus, by their fruit you will recognize them."



I think that every now and then, even good people might do something bad, just like even the most perfect apple tree may have a rotten apple attached to it. However, I also know that in the

book of Galatians, it states, that the fruit of the Spirit, is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, and temperance. Against such there is no law. So the question is that if the folks down there in the bottom keep finding themselves the target of the Law and the cops and stuff... and somebody is always popping up stabbed, beat up, shot, or just dead as hell... is anybody even listening or care about what the Pastor is, was or trying to do? Hmm. Why don't the news reports consistently have somebody getting jacked up at Wiregrass Commons Mall? Ain't that the side of town where all the money is? As far as I understand most of the people in the bottom are broke. If you are gonna commit crime, shouldn't crime pay? Why is it that all these bottom feeders do is just hurt each other and wait until the first of the month rolls back around or hang out and wait for the Pastor to bring them a plate from the soup kitchen? It looks to me that there may be some really bad apples in the bottom in Dothan. I'm not saying that they are all bad, and I do remember my elementary school teacher punishing the whole class and screaming, "One bad apple spoils the bunch!" Does that mean that all of Dothan is bad because of the Bottom? Naw. Of course not Margeret. The truth is that one rotten apple in that basket of apples doesn't ruin the whole basket. It's that damn worm inside the apple that gets out of one and crawls into the next and so forth until all you have left is a room full of fruit flies and that sour vinegar smell that sticks in the air and burns your nostrils. Now that's Dothan. So until we change the man on the inside Pastor, we can't help him fix his outside. But, I'm pretty sure you know that and keep hanging out down there in the Bottom in hope... Hope that soon somebody will see the light. We here at the Dot got your back... Way back from up here at Wiregrass Commons where ain't nobody getting stabbed and shot. You can find me eating fresh fruit salad... in the food court; not county court.



The Black Hacker