

## Meet Me Halfway

A woman's business goes belly-up, and she finds herself in dire financial straits.

In desperation, she begins to pray:

*"God, please help me. I've lost my business, and if I don't get some money, I'm going to lose my house. Please let me win the Lotto!"*

Lotto night comes, and somebody else wins. The woman prays again.

*"God, please! Now I've lost my house, and I'm about to lose my car I need to win the Lotto!"*

Lotto night comes; again, no luck.

In despair, the woman drops to her knees and cries out:

*"God, where are you? I've lost everything, and my children are hungry. I have always been a good servant to you. All I need is to win the Lotto so I can put my life back in order. Why do you turn your back on me?"*

Suddenly, there is a blinding flash of light. The sky splits, and an unmistakable Voice booms down from the heavens:

***"Lady, meet Me halfway on this. Buy a damn ticket!"***