Rejoicing . . . Always (*PREVIEW)*

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Arvel: Good morning.

Receptionist: (*very cheery*) Good morning! Praise the Lord! How can I help you?

Arvel: (*a bit taken aback*) Uh, yeah . . I was looking for the CMS Sales office?

Receptionist: And you found it! What can I do for you?

Arvel: Oh. Well, I have an appointment with Alan Marks.

Receptionist: Oh, sure – I’ll let him know you’re here. (*picks up phone receiver and hits a button*) Alan? A gentleman is here for an appointment. Well, get your butt up here anyway – he’s waiting. (*hangs up; smiles*) Why don’t you have a seat? He’ll be right out.

Arvel: Um, thanks. (*sits*)

Receptionist: (*returns to phone; hits button*) Hey, Sharla. I’m back. No, I’m dead serious. The man thinks he’s God’s gift to sales. I swear, if I have to dust his little award shelf one more time, I’m going to shove one of those plaques down his throat. (*Hannah enters and notices sign on desk “Rejoice in the Lord Always”; Receptionist sees her and sighs*) Hang on, Sharla. Somebody else is here now. (*puts down phone; cheery again*) Good morning! Praise the Lord! How can I help you?

Hannah: (*points to sign*) I love your little sign here.

Receptionist: Oh, yes. I try to keep scripture in my face all day long. It helps me stay in an attitude of worship, you know? Reminds me that my whole reason to be here is to glorify the Lord.

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