

# Flood

Old Mrs. Watkins awoke one spring morning to find that the river had flooded the entire first floor of her house. Looking out her window, she saw the water was still rising. Two men passing by in a row boat shouted up an invitation to row her to safety with them. "No thank you," Mrs. Watkins replied. "The Lord will provide." The men shrugged and rowed on. By evening, the water level forced Mrs. Watkins to climb on top of the roof for safety. She was spotted by a man in a motor boat, who offered to pick her up. "Don't trouble yourself," she told him. "The lord will provide." Pretty soon, Mrs. Watkins had to seek refuge atop the chimney. The Red Cross cutter came by on patrol, she waved it on shouting, "The lord will provide." So the boat left, the water rose, and the old woman drowned. Dripping wet and thoroughly annoyed, she came through the pearly gates and demanded to speak to God. "What happened?" she cried. "For crying out loud, lady," God said. "I sent you three boats."