

The Salty Servant

By
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When it came time for them to part, Abraham gave Lot first choice of which way to go; he knew that God would bless him even in dry and parched places.

Lot looked out and chose for himself that portion of real estate that was already lush and green; he coveted the easier way to go.

Because he journeyed downhill to that fertile crescent he came closer to the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah.

Before the new moon rose again he had pitched his tents ten miles closer to Sodom so that he might run into town any time he needed a few things. His wife was especially partial to that brand of salt that poured even when it rained.

She was still praying for just one more box of salt when Lot dragged her out of town.

Her desires were so great she couldn't help looking back, just to see if her last order was being delivered.

She soon had enough salt to last her a lifetime.

Do you think there's a moral there, somewhere?

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