**January 13, 2019**

**Volume 7, Issue 18**

Sunday School Times

Published almost weekly, but more like…..whenever, so get used to it, OK?

***Stuff For Today***

• Bob the Square

• What is a Dieffenbachia, and what is it doing in the middle of the classroom?

• How to know for sure that you can trust God and all of His promises

# Real Estate Basics 101

**By Mr. Lyle (mrlyle1@gmail.com**

***II Corinthians 1: 18-22***

 ***18But as surely as God is faithful, our message to you is not “Yes” and “No.” 19For the Son of God, Jesus Christ, who was preached among you by me and Silas[[b](http://www.biblegateway.com/passage/?search=2%20Corinthians%201&version=NIV1984" \l "fen-NIV1984-28804b" \o "See footnote b)] and Timothy, was not “Yes” and “No,” but in him it has always been “Yes.” 20For no matter how many promises God has made, they are “Yes” in Christ. And so through him the “Amen” is spoken by us to the glory of God. 21Now it is God who makes both us and you stand firm in Christ. He anointed us, 22set his seal of ownership on us, and put his Spirit in our hearts as a deposit, guaranteeing what is to come.***

Once upon a time there was a young man who owned a prime piece of real estate. It was a wonderful piece of ground in an excellent location and with unlimited potential. Now, with real estate, there are three things to consider: location, location, and, of course, location. The particular property that we are concerning ourselves with today was in an excellent location. Let’s take up our story here.

The young man was very proud of his real estate. You could tell by the way he would admire it. He would fold his arms across his chest, lean back just a bit, and say “Wow, this is a really nice piece of real estate”. Then he would dance a little jig of happiness, and smile. Life was good for the young man. But the property was bare and needed something. One day he said, “This land is bare.” “It needs something.” He stroked his chin as he contemplated his options. After straining himself this way for a little while, he suddenly had a wonderful idea. “I have a wonderful idea.” “I know just what this land needs”, he said. “One of the most exotic plants in the whole wide world.” “It needs…”, he hesitated for dramatic effect, “a dieffenbachia!” So, after locating an incredible specimen of dieffenbachia, he planted it in the middle of his property. It must have been incredibly difficult work because when he was finished he had to find a seat to rest and catch his breath. When he was rested, he stood up. The young man, as was his custom, folded his arms across his chest, leaned back just a bit, and said “Wow this is an even nicer piece of real estate now with a dieffenbachia.” And, yes, you guessed it, he danced his famous little jig of happiness and smiled.

Years went by, and the young man’s situation in life changed just a bit, and the time came when he was faced with a very difficult decision. In order to pay his bills, he needed to sell the piece of property. With his hands clasped tightly together near his chest, he looked longingly at the ground he had loved for so long. He knew in his heart that he would miss his dieffenbachia the most. A bug flew into his eye and he wiped his eyes to remove it, but everyone knew there was no bug. He was really wiping back his tears. With one last look, he dropped his gaze to the ground. Turning in sorrow, he shuffled along slowly as he began his search for a Real Estate Agent to help him sell the property.

He searched high. He searched low. Then he searched high again, just to make sure he hadn’t missed anything. Out of the corner of his eye he spotted an agency not far from where he was. He ran to where the Real Estate Agent was sitting and knocked on the door. The agent answered, “Come on in”. The young man opened the door and went in to talk to the agent about selling his property. When he turned to close the door behind him he realized that the door was indeed just an imaginary door and really didn’t need closing after all. But before he took his seat, he danced his little jig of happiness and smiled. It was good to have found a Real Estate Agent.

As he sat down in the chair, the young man took the Real Estate Agent’s hand in his own, looked deeply into her eyes, and said…“I want to sell a piece of property.” He held on to her hand as he waited for her response. It was then that they both realized that this was not a love story, but a real estate story, so they stopped holding hands and began acting a bit more professionally. “Good” said the agent. The two of them began making plans for selling the property. The agent wondered how much money the young man would want for his real estate. She put both elbows on her desk and cradled her face in her hands as she gazed up at the ceiling dreamily. But that question was answered when the young man abruptly said “I want $400,000 for my land.” The Real Estate Agent was a bit startled and sat back just a bit. “Do you think we can get that?” he asked the real estate agent. “Indubitably” said the real estate agent. The young man had no idea what indubitably meant, but he was sure that it was good, and that meant he needed to dance his little jig of happiness and end with a smile. The Real Estate Agent said “Let’s ask $500,000 for it and deal with the buyers.” As they both stood to their feet, the young man again took her hand in his own, looked deeply into her eyes, and said, “I’m gonna be rich!” Then they both remembered again that this was not a love story, but a real estate story, and they began acting a bit more professionally. He then turned to the door, opened it and walked through. Turning to close it he remembered that it was an imaginary door, and didn’t need closing. He went off dancing his little jig of happiness.

(Continued on Page 2)

**The Only Real Estate Joke I Know**

**Hey, I Realize It Isn’t That Great, But At Least It’s Something.**

**I Know, It’s Almost A “Dad” Joke, But It Is Kinda Funny, Right?**

**Well, Anyway, Here It Is. Enjoy!**

By Mr. Lyle (mrlyle1@gmail.com)

A small real estate broker was dismayed when a brand new real estate franchise much like his own opened up next door and erected a huge sign which read WE HAVE THE BEST AGENTS. He was horrified when another competitor opened up on his right, and promptly announced its arrival with an even larger sign, reading WE HAVE THE LOWEST COMMISSIONS. The small real estate broker panicked, until he got an idea. He put the biggest sign of all over his own brokerage-it read…MAIN ENTRANCE.