



A man went to a barbershop to have his haircut and his beard trimmed. As the barber began to work, they began to have a conversation. They talked about many things, various subjects. Eventually they touched on the subject of God. The barber said, "I don't believe that God exists."

"Why do you say that?" asked the customer.

"Well, you just have to go out in the street to realize that God doesn't exist. Tell me, if God exists, would there be so many sick people? Would there be abandoned children? No! If God existed, there would be neither suffering nor pain. I can't imagine a loving God, who would allow all of these things."

The customer thought for a moment, but decided not to respond, lest he start an argument.

The barber finished his job and the customer paid and left the shop.

Just after he left the barbershop, he saw a man in the street with long, stringy, dirty hair and an untrimmed beard. He looked dirty and unkempt. The customer turned back and entered the barbershop again and he said to the barber:

"You know what? Barbers do not exist."

"How can you say that?" asked the surprised barber. "I am here and I am a barber. I just worked on you!"

"No!" the customer exclaimed. "Barbers don't exist because if they did, there would be no people with dirty long hair and untrimmed beards, like that man outside on the street."

"Ah, but barbers DO exist! That's what happens when people do not come to me."

"Exactly!" affirmed the customer. "That's the point! God DOES exist! That's what happens when people do not go to Him and don't look to Him for help. That's why there's so much pain and suffering in the world!"

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*"FREEWILL"*

*Look what they did to His son.*

*Nuff said! --fr. T.*