



*A man was shopping in town. There he met a prophet: someone who knows what will happen in the future. The man saw the prophet and thought, what does that guy have to tell us now?*

*Despite his skepticism, the man decided to listen anyway. He heard the prophet tell of a gigantic storm that was to come. And the prophet said that the storm would try to destroy everything. Any houses that were not solidly built would surely collapse from the violence. Fortunately, a particularly beautiful time would come after the storm. A time of rest and peace.*

*The man kept thinking about the message. Could he believe this or not? He also spoke to his neighbor, who had also heard the prophet's message. The neighbor was actually very clear. "Nonsense, what nonsense," he had said.*

*At night the man could not sleep because of the restlessness he carried in his heart. He kept thinking about the eyes of the prophet. There was so much care and love expressed. He was someone who really cared about the people of the city. After much tossing and turning, the husband jumped out of bed, woke his wife and said, "I know and believe what the prophet said is true and I'm going to build another house in a different, safe place."*

*For days the man searched for a rocky piece of land, high above the town. Once he found it, he bought the land. He had given great consideration to this land and knew that it was high enough to avoid being flooded. He also knew the ground could withstand quakes. After much research a solid house was built. The neighbor popped along to see what his foolish neighbor was up to. His old house was better looking and more luxurious. The location on the beach was fantastic; this new location didn't come close to it. He went home, laughing and saying to himself "What a fool that old neighbor of mine is to believe a prophet of doom."*

*Years later, what the prophet had predicted, happened. And the 'fool' became wise and the 'wise' a fool.*

*This story is written for you to understand and to do something with it.*

*Maybe you need to become foolish to be wise!*

