



MONEY TALKS

A Day in the Life of Money

BY BOB KATZ

Money came by the house the other day. As soon as I opened the door, I sensed that something was wrong. He walked aimlessly into the living room and plopped into my favorite chair.

"Money, if you don't mind me saying so, you look horrible. You haven't been fighting with Greed again have you?"

"No, it's just that I am depressed." He looked at me with those sad green eyes and continued.

"I get blamed for everything. Everything! A man gets himself deep into debt. And he whines, 'I just don't have enough Money.' A woman gets into a terrible fight with her husband. And it's always, 'We are fighting over Money.' I'm hoarded, stolen, wasted and misunderstood."

Just then my wife walked into the living room, "Hey, honey, look—it's Money."

My sweet wife, Jamie, unaware of what was being discussed, blurted out, "Money, are you feeling ok? You don't look well." And he was off again.

"I'm fine, I'm fine. It's people that make me crazy!"

"I'm a complex creation. There are over 2,000 verses in the Bible that talk about me, and over half of the parables mention me.

"God writes a book that completely explains me, but does anyone take the time to read it? No, they just grab at me...pull on me...and throw me around like dogs fighting over an old bone.

"Nobody treats Charity like that, but if it wasn't for me, Charity would be a nobody." Jamie and I just listened.

"Do the two of you remember Solomon? I gave that boy everything. But *he* respected me. I can remember like it was yesterday that time we had lunch and he told me, 'You know, Money, whoever loves money never has money enough; whoever loves wealth is never satisfied with his income.'

"Now that was a smart kid who really understood me."

Money eased back into my chair and for the first time that day, I saw him smile. Thinking about the good old days with Solomon appeared to have a calming effect.

"You know, I really never give or take, I just magnify what is already in a man's heart. People with anger in their hearts become angrier and use me to dominate others. People with fear in their hearts use me to build a bigger fortress to hide behind..."

"But a content heart uses Money for *great* service. Hope with Money gives birth to actions of help and comfort. Humility and Money fills the world with secret acts of kindness. And a heart full of love uses me to create more love, like ripples on a pond."

Money got up and walked to my front door.

"Money, you feeling better?"

"Yeah, I guess it's not such a bad job after all. It just gets to me every once in a while."

We hugged and as he walked out the door he turned, gave me a little smile and said, "I guess I was just feeling a little spent." **B**

Adapted from the book Money Came by the House the Other Day and reprinted with permission from DC Press.



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has worked as a CPA and registered investment advisor for over thirty years. His book *Money Came by the House the Other Day* was birthed out of a desire to offer Bible-based wisdom on financial planning and stewardship. Bob is a frequent guest on Christian television shows and often speaks at churches around the country.