

# FORGIVEN

## CHURCH

Hello friends! Time for another article from us to you! It's been difficult trying to narrow down a topic since nothing MAJOR ever happens in March. No holidays. No big events really. Nothing to write home about (or anywhere else for that matter). It's a simple month, smack dab in the middle of a February full of love and an April full of spring flowers (and muddy yards, muddy floors, muddy couches, oh my!) March, if you're big on St. Patrick's Day... will be amazing, though. Go green!!

For the rest of us.. It's still just March. Could still get snow. Could still see winter rear its feisty overbearing (unwelcome, unwanted, unimpressive) head. Could still have to bundle up so we don't freeze to death (even though we'd LOVE to see some sunshine and heat up in here right about now, huh?? Come on!) March can be unpredictable and stubborn and we aren't impressed. Not in the least. But, we need something exciting to talk about since we paid for this front page ad. (Thank you Advertiser for putting up with us every month!)

After much thought on topics, here's where we've come to. It's simple really. No surprises here, folks. We'd like to apologize to all the fitness facilities and fitness instructors out there. Yep, we would. And for what you may ask (or not ask. Maybe you haven't even read this far)? Basically, for NOT keeping our New Year resolutions. (If you are keeping yours, and it has to do with being healthier, we're extremely proud of you, and we may need to talk cuz we need some help).

For the rest of this population.. What's wrong with us??? I know we mentioned before (in previous articles, but we needed something to write about so...) that we wouldn't mention these 'promises' we make at the beginning of the year, and then, hardly ever keep, but March needs a topic. It needs help cuz it's so not exciting and this is where we find ourselves. We are about 3 months into the year, 3 months into our good intentions, 3 months into our fantasies, 3 months into our head-shaking self- disgust, and what else can we do, but apologize. (Humility, it's a very humbling thing). So.. here goes.. We're sorry. We're sorry we misinformed you. We're sorry we got your hopes up. We're sorry to burst your bubble. We never had any intentions of fulfilling our commitments to you gyms, instructors, or weight management people. We just didn't.

To be honest (and you should always be honest, right? Even at the risk of looking like a blubbering fool. Which, honestly, we're kinda getting used

since we do this every year and the more you do it, the less it stings), we just got way too caught up in the holidays, and all the celebrations (not to mention the WAY TOO MUCH fabulous food everyone offered us at all the parties and all the Christmases and all the Thanksgivings and it would have been so rude to say 'no thank you" so we didn't) and it took a toll on us. It really messed with us. It caused things to happen in our brain (sugar high, maybe?) that we weren't expecting (although we should be cuz we do this every stinkin' year). Let's just say it like it is.. We got the cart before the horse. We got out ahead before thinking clearly. We let our mind run wild, again (thinking we'll fix it January 1st! Yep, always Jan. 1st. Uh-huh). We spent too much time 'embracing' the moments of the holidays even though, deep down, we knew we were gonna have to pay for it. We did it anyway.. (Thus, the new year's resolutions that we make EVERY year. \*Sigh\*). This is so embarrassing.

So, humbly, with our heads hung low, our hearts so regretful and our frowns dragging on the floor, we ask for your forgiveness for letting you down. Again. (You can keep our money. We deserve it.) Oh yeah...we also ask that next year on Jan. 1st (cuz it'll roll around again & we'll try this stunt again), when we call you, or come to see you at the gym, or fill out a form online about our health goals (which we have no intentions of being honest on or keeping just so ya know. It's a weak moment, is all)... you just stop us. You just hang up the phone. You just walk away. Just smack us. Or better yet, pretend you don't even see us. (We get it and we won't be mad. Really. We deserve it. Walk away.) Save us the humiliation next March. Give us something else to talk about in The Advertiser. (Unless, of course, you get a good laugh out of us acting ridiculous, then in that case, let us act the fool, and you get the last laugh. We don't blame you. We'd probably do the same).

Thank you!  
Forgiven Church Crew

• *Luke 23:34 TLB-34 "Father, forgive these people," Jesus said, "or they don't know what they are doing.*

***"HAPPY MARCH, YA'LL!!!!***

***\*\*\*Oh yes, this is basketball Madness month. If you're a basketball fan... YAY!! Enjoy your March madness!***

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