



A man went to a barber shop to have his hair cut and his beard trimmed, as the barber began to work, they started a good conversation; they talked about so many things and various subjects. When they eventually touched the subject of God, the barber said: „ÄúI don,Äôt believe that God exists.,Äù „ÄúWhy do you say that?,Äù asked the customer. The barber said; „ÄúWell you just have to go out in the street to realize that God doesn,Äôt exist; Tell me, if God exists, would there be so many sick people?

Would there be abandoned children? If God existed, there would be neither suffering nor pain. I can,Äôt imagine a loving God who would allow all of these things.,Äù The customer thought for a moment, but didn,Äôt respond because he didn,Äôt want to start an argument. The barber finished his job and the customer left the shop. Just after he left the barber shop, he saw a man in the street with long, stringy, dirty hair and an untrimmed beard; He looked dirty and unkept. The customer turned back and entered the barber shop again and said to the barber; „ÄúYou know what? Barbers do not exist.,Äù "How can you say that?" asked the surprised barber. „ÄúI am here, and I am a barber, and I just worked on you!,Äù „ÄúNo!,Äù the customer exclaimed. „ÄúBarbers don't exist because if they do, there would be no people with dirty long hair and untrimmed beards, like that man outside.,Äù The barber said; „ÄúAh, but barbers DO exist; what happens is, people don't come to me.,Äù „ÄúExactly,Äù- affirmed the customer; „ÄúThat,Äôs the point.,Äù God too, DOES exist; But what happens is, people don,Äôt go to Him and do not look for Him.