



January 8, 2010



The folk's in the shot:
 Jefferson Parish President, **Aaron Broussard**; **Michael Green**;
 Saints Owner/Executive Vice President, **Rita Benson LeBlanc**; Saints Announcer and HOF Inductee, **Jerry Roming**;
 All World Kicker and HOF Inductee, **Morten Anderson**;
 HOF Board Chairman, **Ken Trahan**; Former Coach, **Jim "Playoff" Mora**, (Down below, Morten's son)

Dear Friends:

SAINTLY PRIORITIES

Late Sunday as the NFL regular season ended, Tyler plopped at the end of the sofa and announced, "Only two more wins and we go to the Super Bowl!" I gotta admit, it did sound good and I also have to admit that, for the last few months, we've all had visions of black and gold sugar plums dancing in our heads.

I then took the expected fatherly roll and reminded him of the "one game at a time" adage and we began to evaluate each of the possible playoff opponents to which he would confidently comment, "We can take them".

I like the boy's faith, he inherited it honestly. His parental roots go back to Tulane Stadium and to the likes of Kilmer, Abramowicz and Manning. All heroes of old, who once had another 15 year old boy always thinking, "This is the year". Hindsight has taught that I was delusional but with Brees, Colston and Peyton in the 2010 fold, Tyler just may have a basis for his confidence.

However, over time, I have also found that it does no good to pray for a win. I realize, somewhere in Green Bay, Phoenix, Philadelphia and Dallas, another 15 year old is likely talking to God about his team but according to King David, there might be a small crack in the impartial facade.

Psalm 37: 28 tells us, "For the Lord loveth judgment, and FORSAKETH NOT HIS SAINTS; they are preserved forever . . ."

A few weeks ago, at the invite of longtime broadcaster and Director of the Saints Hall of Fame, Ken Trahan, I went to this passage to build faith and frenzy in the hearts of the devoted. At the Hall of Fame luncheon, after I did the singing thing, it was time for the prayer and I felt "impressed" to deliver my anointed word and it felt like Easter Sunday! It was apparent to me, that Tom Benson hadn't realized just how relevant the scriptures really were and I've since heard that it is his new favorite memory verse.

OK, so I'm having some fun but it never hurts to try.

Actually, verse 28 and the passages that surround it have nothing to do with a flying pigskin but it does paint a

joyful Championship picture of provision and preservation that is only applicable and attainable to His kids, His Covenant children, His precious ones, His SAINTS.

23The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way. 24Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth him with his hand. 25I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread. 26He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed. 27Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore. 28For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off. 29The righteous shall inherit the land and dwell therein forever.

Right about now, I can hear Jerry Romig's familiar voice booming through the Dome PA with, "A-n-n-n-d it's GOOD!"

Back to the real world and to the real bottom line, the righteous walk and the righteous talk will lead to the righteous destination. It's all there! And as we face a new year, a new decade and a new start, let's really purpose to work on that Walk/Talk Challenge. We've been promised that our steps will be ordered and no good thing will He withhold from His Real Saints.

Regarding the football fever, we can have fun but we must remember the real priorities and perspectives that really mean the most in our lives. It is what Linda and I have been endeavoring to do in our house. In fact, just last night, I was reading an important Bible story to Tyler. We were reading the account of God's meeting with Moses who, while in the desert, noticed a burning bush. I explained that Moses was a few feet away from the bush when heard a voice coming out of it. And, as he moved closer, the voice became more clear and more pronounced as, for the very first time, he heard those wonderful words of faith, "Who Dat!"

Michael

The
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