Thoughts and Smiles – July 24, 2023

SO BEAUTIFUL TO READ 🧡

There are people who have a companion, but they feel so lonely and empty that it's like they don't have one.

In order not to wait, others decide to walk next to the wrong person and, in their selfishness, do not allow that person to get away, even though they know that they do not make them happy.

There are people who carry on broken marriages or engagements because they believe being alone is difficult and unacceptable.

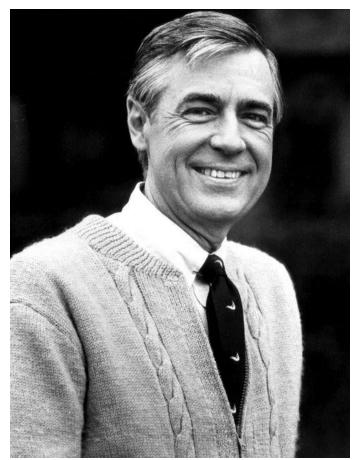
There are people who decide to take second place trying to get to first, but that journey is difficult, uncomfortable and fills us with pain and abandonment.

Yet, there are other people who are alone, living and shining and letting life overwhelm

them in the best way possible. People who don't switch off, on the contrary, who light up more every day. People who learn to enjoy solitude because it helps them get closer to themselves, grow and become stronger within. These people are the ones that one day, without knowing exactly when or why, will find by their side a person who loves them with true love and, then, will fall in love in the most beautiful way.

~Mother Teresa of Calcutta Artist: Unknown



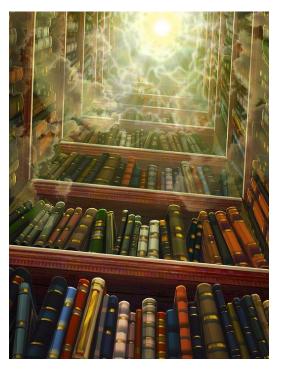


Part of the problem with the word 'disabilities' is that it immediately suggests an inability to see, hear, walk, or do other things that many of us take for granted. But what of people who can't feel? Or talk about their feelings? Or manage their feelings in constructive ways? What of people who aren't able to form close and strong relationships? And people who cannot find fulfillment in their lives, or those who have lost hope, who live in disappointment and bitterness and find no joy or love in life? These, it seems to me, are the real disabilities.

~Fred Rogers (Book: A Beautiful Day in the Neighborhood<u>)</u>

The human mind is not capable of grasping the Universe. We are like a little child entering a huge library. The walls are covered to the ceilings with books in many different tongues. The child knows that someone must have written these books. It does not know who or how. It does not understand the languages in which they are written. But the child notes a definite plan in the arrangement of the books---a mysterious order which it does not comprehend but only dimly suspects."

- Albert Einstein



I decided to change my Will... I have 2 last wishes.

#1- I want my remains scattered around Disneyland.

#2- I don't want to be cremated.





One of the great mysteries of my time. What kept that back wheel on?



Have a terrific week! Blessings to you all!

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Check out "David's Blog" on the Sauble Beach United Church website. https://saubleunitedchurch.ca/category/davids-blog/



