

Thoughts and Smiles – July 31, 2023

Listen when it's raining
As the water hits the ground
And you'll hear a million secrets
That are hidden in that sound



The pitter patter raindrops
Hold the whispered words inside
Of the people who have shared them
With the velvet midnight sky

The drops that pound the pavement
Spill out anger loud and harsh
They're the words and thoughts of
people
Who have cried beneath the stars

The rain that adds to oceans
And their vast capacious flow

Is the grief of people holding on
For fear of letting go

The waters flooding cities
Overwhelming homes and towns
Are the silent words of suffering
Entrusted to the clouds

And when the clouds are heavy
When our secrets fill the sky
When our thoughts are too oppressive
Then the Earth begins to cry

So listen when it's raining
If you're quiet then you'll hear
All the secrets and emotions
That are muffled by Earth's tears

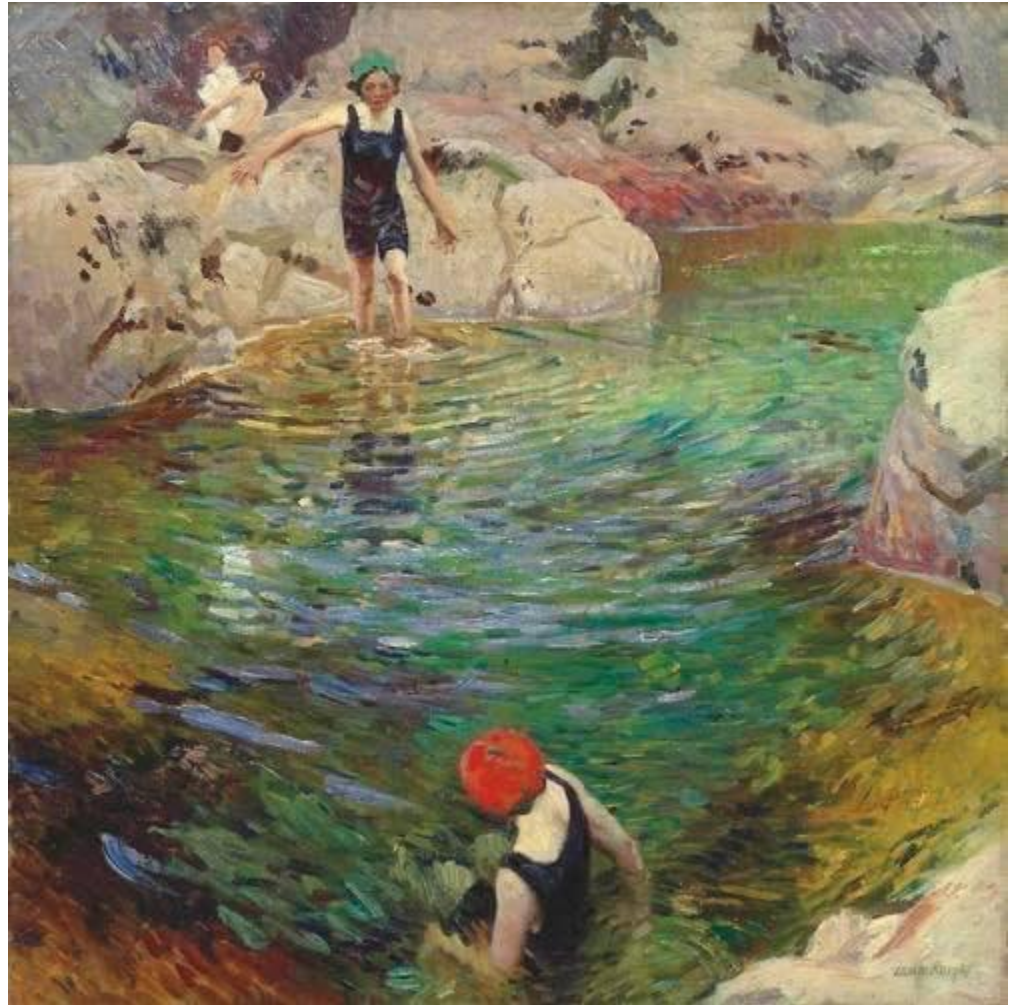
- *Becky Hemsley*

Image created on Canvas 'Listen' is from Talking to the Wild

“Water does not resist. Water flows. When you plunge your hand into it, all you feel is a caress. Water is not a solid wall, it will not stop you. But water always goes where it wants to go, and nothing in the end can stand against it. Water is patient. Dripping water wears away a stone. Remember that, my child. Remember you are half water. If you can't go through an obstacle, go around it. Water does.”

Margaret Atwood - *The Penelopiad*, 2005.

Dame Laura Knight - *Bathing*, 1877-1970.



Jesus Calms the Storm - Mark 4:35-41

³⁵ That day, when evening came, he said to his disciples, “Let us go over to the other side.” ³⁶ Leaving the crowd behind, they took him along in the boat just as he was. There were also other boats with him. ³⁷ A furious squall came up, and the waves broke over the boat so that it was nearly swamped. ³⁸ Jesus was in the stern, sleeping on a cushion. The disciples woke him and said to him, “Teacher, don’t you care if we drown?”

³⁹ He got up, rebuked the wind and said to the waves, “Quiet! Be still!” Then the wind died down and it was completely calm.

⁴⁰ He said to his disciples, “Why are you so afraid? Do you still have no faith?”

⁴¹ They were terrified and asked each other, “Who is this? Even the wind and the waves obey him!”



Potatoes make french fries, chips, and vodka. It's like the other vegetables aren't even trying.



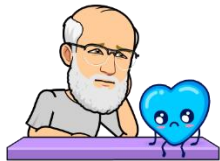
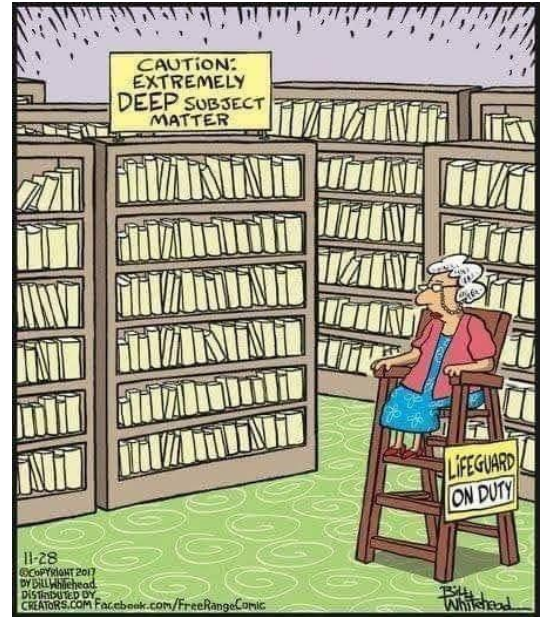
Noah only took 2 of everything when he went on the Ark. Try and remember that when you go shopping.

**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/>



I'm singing this song for my sister Sinead
Concerning the god-awful mess that she made
She told them her truth just as hard as she could
Her message profoundly was misunderstood

There's humans entrusted with guarding our gold
And humans in charge of the saving of souls
And humans responded all over the world
Condemning that bald-headed brave little girl

And maybe she's crazy and maybe she ain't
But so was Picasso and so were the saints
And she's never been partial to shackles or chains
She's too old for breaking and too young to tame

It's askin' for trouble to stick out your neck
In terms of a target a big silhouette
But some candles flicker and some candles fade
And some burn as true as my sister Sinead



- Kris Kristofferson, "Sister Sinead"