

Thoughts and Smiles – July 22, 2024

It occurred to Pooh and Piglet that they hadn't heard from Eeyore for several days, so they put on their hats and coats and trotted across the Hundred Acre Wood to Eeyore's house. Inside the house was Eeyore.

"Hello Eeyore," said Pooh.

"Hello Pooh. Hello Piglet" said Eeyore, in a glum sounding voice.

"We just thought we'd check on you," said Piglet, "because we hadn't heard from you, and so we wanted to know if you were okay."

Eeyore was silent for a moment.

"Am I okay?" he asked, eventually. "Well, I don't know, to be honest. Are any of us really okay? That's what I ask myself. All I can tell you, Pooh and Piglet, is that right now I feel really rather sad, and alone, and not much fun to be around at all.

Which is why I haven't bothered you. Because you wouldn't want to waste your time with someone who is sad, and alone, and not much fun to be around at all, would you now."

Pooh looked at Piglet, and Piglet looked at Pooh, and they both sat down, one on either side of Eeyore in his stick house.

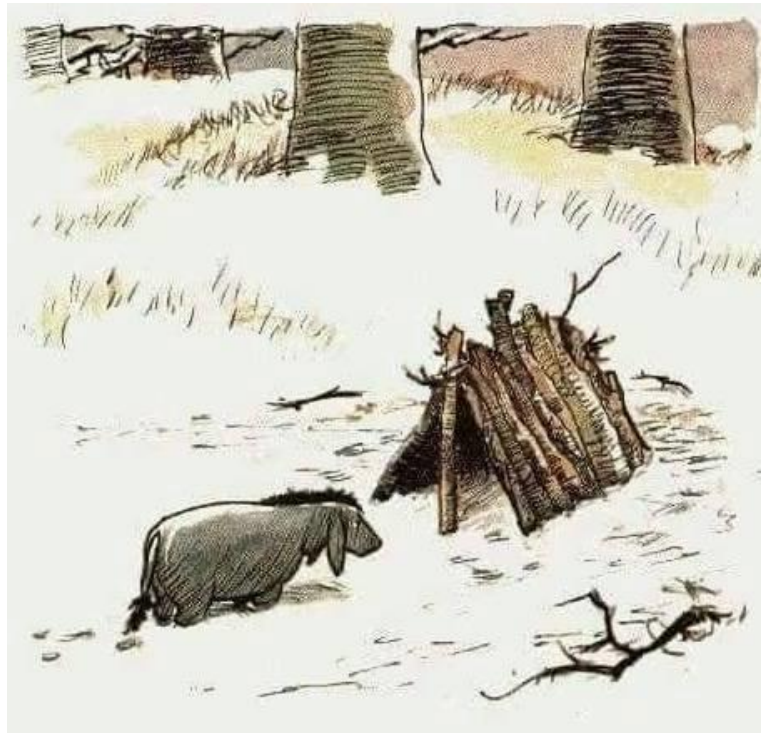
Eeyore looked at them in surprise. "What are you doing?"

"We're sitting here with you," said Pooh, "because we are your friends. And true friends don't care if someone is feeling sad, or alone, or not much fun to be around at all. True friends are there for you anyway. And so here we are."

"Oh," said Eeyore. "Oh." And the three of them sat there in silence, and while Pooh and Piglet said nothing at all; somehow, almost imperceptibly, Eeyore started to feel a very tiny little bit better.

Because Pooh and Piglet were there.

No more; no less.



Author - AA Milne | Illustration - EH Shephard

When did we all lose the thrill
Of running full-speed down a hill
Of marvelling at daffodils
Until the sun went down?

When did we stop spending days
On grassy verges weaving braids
Of plaited, fragile daisy chains
Until we'd made a crown?

When did we begin to lose
The urge to skip and race and move
'Til we had scuffed our favourite shoes
All in the name of fun?

When was it that we forgot
Predicting 'loves me, loves me not'
With flowers from a wild plot
That grew beneath the sun?



And when did we begin to miss
The chance to stop and make a wish
With dandelions clocks we'd picked
That grew beneath our feet?

Well I for one do not believe
That we forgot how all that feels
But life at some point took the wheel
And freedom took back seat

It seems that it got left behind
And buried 'neath the daily grind
But it's still there for us to find
At any time we want

So climb a hill then run back down
Weave yourself a daisy crown
Then blow your wishes to the clouds
Because life's too short
to stop

Becky Hemsley 2023
Artwork by Snehal Pendurkar

A giant ship's engine broke down and no one could repair it, so they hired a Mechanical Engineer with over 30 years of experience.

He inspected the engine very carefully, from top to bottom. After seeing everything, the engineer unloaded his bag and pulled out a small hammer.

He knocked something gently. Soon, the engine came to life again. The engine has been fixed!

A week later the engineer mentioned to the ship owner that the total cost of repairing the giant ship was \$20,000.

"What?!" said the owner.

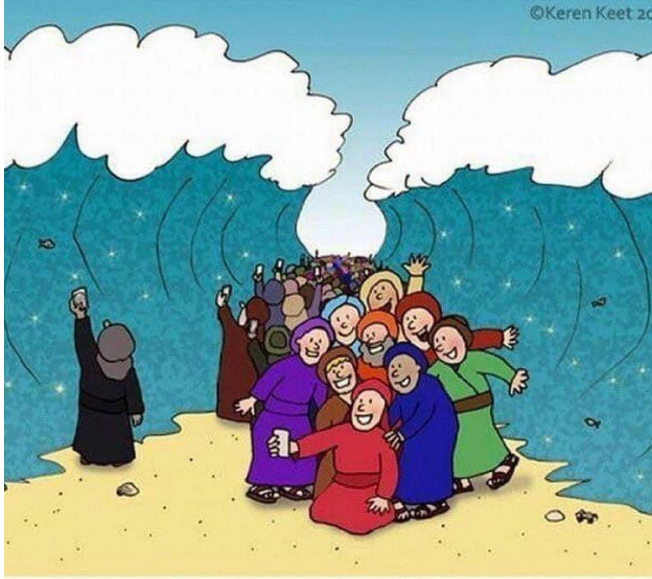
"You did almost nothing. Give us a detailed bill."

The answer is simple:

Tap with a hammer: \$2

Know where to knock and how much to knock: \$19,998



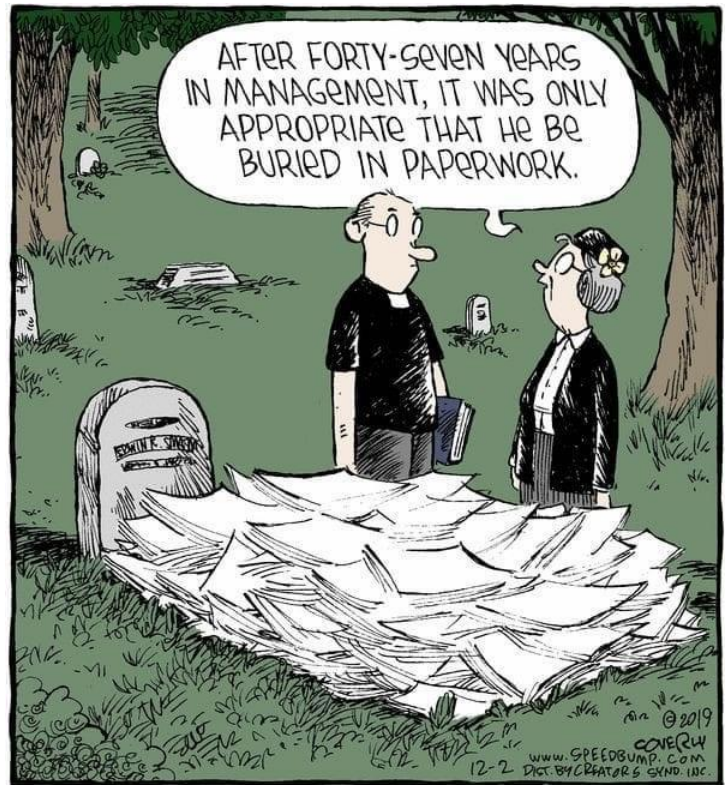


If there were cellphones at the Red Sea

It's so hot today,
I just saw a bird
blow on a worm
before it ate it.



if "trusting in your
own understanding"
was a picture



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/>

**To all the people that
always said I'd never
amount to anything
because of my
procrastination:**

Just you wait.

every time the cashier says "do you want your milk in a bag?" I say "no you can leave it in the jug" and honestly no one ever laughs

