

## Thoughts and Smiles – March 10, 2025



The visiting church school supervisor asks little Johnny during Bible class, "Who broke down the walls of Jericho?"

Little Johnny responds, "I don't know, but it definitely wasn't me!"

Shocked by this lack of basic Bible knowledge, the supervisor rushes to the principal and shares the whole incident.

The principal, calm as ever, replies, "I know little Johnny and his whole family well. If Johnny says he didn't do it, then I trust him. That's the truth, as far as I'm concerned."

Still baffled, the supervisor goes to the

Regional Head of Education and recounts the whole story.

After listening, the Regional Head calmly says, "I don't see why you're making such a big deal out of this. Just get three quotes and get the darn wall fixed!"

Little Billy was sitting at the kitchen table, diligently working on his math homework. As he scribbled in his notebook, he muttered to himself:

"Two plus five, that son of a b@tch is seven. Three plus six, that son of a b@tch is nine."

Just then, his mother walked in and froze.

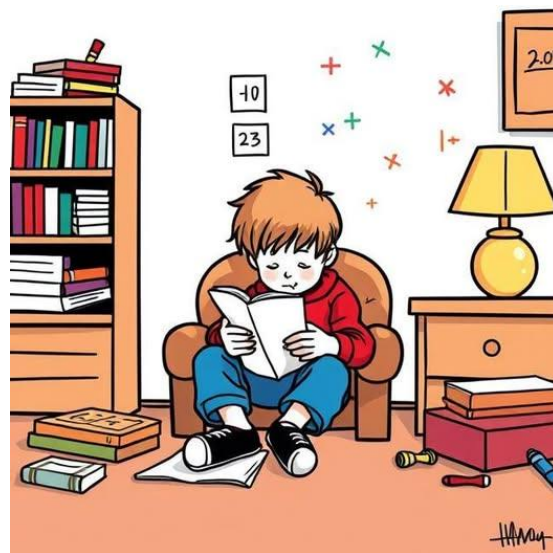
"Billy! What on earth are you saying?"

Without looking up, Billy calmly replied, "Just doing my math homework, Mom."

His mother's eyes widened. "And is that what your teacher taught you?"

Billy nodded confidently. "Yep!"

The next morning, still in disbelief, his mother marched straight to the school and confronted his teacher.



“I need to know exactly what you’re teaching my son in math!” she demanded.

The teacher, taken aback, replied, “Right now, we’re working on addition.”

Billy’s mother crossed her arms. “So you’re telling me you taught them to say, ‘Two plus two, that son of a b@tch is four’?”

The teacher blinked, then burst into laughter.

“Of course not! What I said was, ‘Two plus two, THE SUM OF WHICH is four.’”

There are some people in this world who are like  
beacons for your lost soul  
sunshine for your dark days  
and bandages for your deepest wounds.

Look for them.

Find the people who pour light into the shadows they didn’t  
create.

The people who help heal the parts of you they didn’t break  
and who shelter you from storms they didn’t summon.

Look for them.

Because there are people in your world who will do all of this.

Quietly. Unassumingly. Sometimes without even realising.

Look for them. Find them. Let them.

And then do the same for them.

Because these are your people

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Becky Hemsley 2024

Beautiful artwork by Akira Kusaka Illustration



A man was hired to paint a boat. With his paint, brushes, and a steady hand, he began coating the boat in a vibrant red, as the owner had requested. As he worked, he noticed a small hole in the hull, barely noticeable to the untrained eye. Without saying a word, he repaired it, considering it part of his job.



Once he finished painting, the owner paid him, and the man left, content with his day's work. The next morning, however, the owner returned, holding a check far more generous than what was owed for the painting.

Surprised, the painter asked, "Sir, you've already paid me for the paint job. What is this for?"

The owner smiled and said, "This isn't for the painting. It's for fixing the hole in the boat."

The painter, puzzled, replied, "But that was such a small thing—certainly not worth this amount."

"My friend, you don't understand," the owner began. "When I asked you to paint the boat, I didn't even know about the hole myself. After you finished and the paint dried, my children took the boat out on a fishing trip without telling me. I was away, and when I got home, I was horrified to realize they had gone out in a boat with a hole in the hull."

The painter listened intently as the man continued, his voice now thick with emotion.

"I was terrified, thinking they might never return. But when they came back safely, I rushed to check the boat and found that you had repaired the hole. You didn't just fix a boat—you saved my children's lives. That's something I can never fully repay."

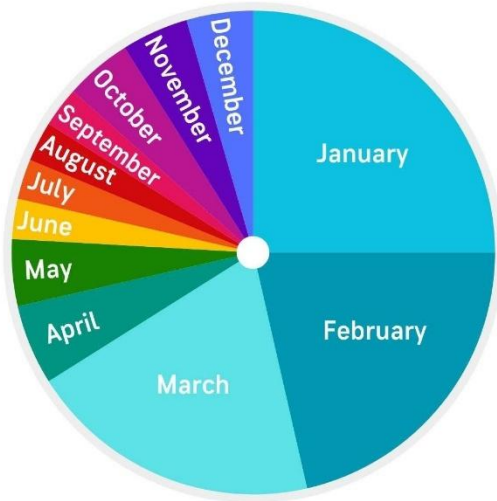
The painter stood silent, absorbing the weight of the man's words.

The owner added softly, "Sometimes, the smallest gestures can have the greatest impact. What seemed insignificant to you meant the world to me."

In life, we may unknowingly fix many "holes" for others—offering help, mending hearts, or simply being there when needed. We often don't realize how much those small actions can mean to someone else.

You never know when your quiet kindness might save a life. Keep helping, keep caring, for the world needs more boat painters.

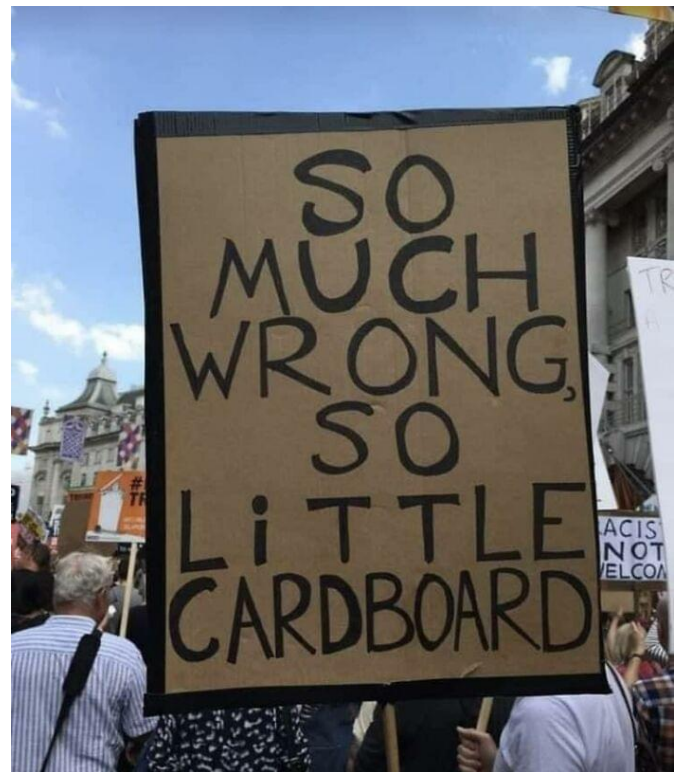
# HOW TIME REALLY PASSES



McDonald's went from a happy 90's kid, to a depressed 30 year old adult



"They won't let me through security until I remove the bullets from my Word document."



Blessings to you All!

David Jones  
Minister  
Hepworth-Sauble Beach Pastoral Charge

Check out "David's Blog" on the Sauble Beach United Church website.

<https://saubleunitedchurch.ca/category/davids-blog/>

<https://youtu.be/s5QQIzs8Jt8?si=NZ3zOTZ7MD6YAPpa>

**I have good problem solving skills, but my problem creating skills are where I really shine.**

