

Everyday Choices

We have choices to make in this life. How do we want to live? How do we want to see this life? How do we want to be? Each day can represent awareness, independence or victimhood and despair. We have the power of choice and the courage to march forward always wanting the new ways, the advanced perception of being.

Our consciousness produces the undesirable experiences of life. The outer world is secondary to the inner world of consciousness and our focus changes from without to within. The higher aspects of living or values are ways of thinking and acting.

It is helpful to start and end each day by giving up any resentment toward anyone and everything that stirred your emotions negatively. Begin and end with forgiveness. That includes everything—the whole world—is being what you want it to be, and above all, yourself.

Easter Blessings to YOU!



You Think English is Easy???

- *The bandage was wound around the wound.
- *The farm was used to produce produce.
- *The dump was so full that it had to refuse more refuse.
- *We must polish the Polish furniture.
- *He could lead if he would get the lead out.
- *The soldier decided to desert his dessert in the desert.
- *Since there is no time like the present, he thought it was time to present the present.
- *A bass was painted on the head of the bass drum.
- *When shot at, the dove dove into the bushes.
- *I did not object to the object.
- *The insurance was invalid for the invalid.
- *There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.
- *They were too close to the door to close it.
- *The buck does funny things when the does are present.
- *A seamstress and a sewer fell down into a sewer line.
- *To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.
- *The wind was too strong to wind the sail.
- *Upon seeing the tear in the painting I shed a tear.
- *I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.
- *How can I intimate this to my most intimate friend?

(To be continued)

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SUCCESS

I hold no dream of fortune vast,
nor seek undying fame.

I do not ask when life is past that
many know my name.

I may not own the skill to rise to
glory's topmost height, nor win a
place among the wise, but I can
keep the right.

And I can live my life on earth
contented to the end, if but a few
shall know my worth and proudly
call me friend. *E. A. Guest*

*Actually, we have no problems.
We have opportunities for which
we should give thanks...

An error we refuse to correct has
many lives. It takes courage to
face one's own shortcomings and
wisdom to do something about
them. *Edgar Cayce*

*When her grandson asked her
how old she was, she teasingly
replied, "I'm not sure."

"Look in your underwear, Grand-
ma," he advised....mine says I'm
4 to 6."

HAPPY EASTER !

Yes, it is true! The Lord has risen!

Death. It must be our most basic fear, a fear that can be found both stretching back through history and repeating itself in each new person. Once alive, each of us wonders about the inevitable conclusion: death. What comes afterward? Nothing? If so, what is it like?

From the earliest days in cave dwellings, humankind fought against the mystery of death, burying food and tools with corpses in the hope that they would use them in the next life. Egyptians wrapped their kings in protective mummification and slaughtered servants so that the monarch might have someone to wait on him in the afterlife. Greeks and Romans pictured a dark world after this one, reached only by crossing a river, where the best you could expect was to be left alone.

Death terrifies many people because of ignorance of what happens after death. It also haunts many because, if death is the end of life, then life has no meaning. That which passes away is ultimately useless and pointless. Things which have no further use are the things we call garbage, rubbish, junk. When we are done with them, we consign them to the scrap pile, never again to think of them. Is that what life is like?

Until two thousand years ago, we had no proof that life went on. Men and women before then had to operate on hope, and faith in the benevolence of their idols and gods. But there was no evidence to go by: grave robbers found those Egyptian mummies still there. The fears still trembled inside people.

The glorious message of Easter morning is that all those fears are unfounded. Life does go on. There is proof in the person of Jesus and in his promise that we will all have eternal life in him. He did not give us this message by word alone; he also sat and ate with witnesses so that the news of His resurrection would be believed.

“Yes, it is true!” reads the Gospel on Easter morning, “The Lord has risen.” It is a truth handed down from believer to believer, a truth full of reassurance and comfort, a truth that soothes our fears and calms our worries, a truth that gives new meaning and purpose to our lives. The Lord died and rose, and so shall we.

That is the meaning of Easter.

Tidbits...

A man was coming out of church after Easter services, and the pastor was standing at the door to shake hands. He grabbed the man by the hand and pulled him aside. The pastor said, “You need to join the Army of the Lord!” The man said, “I’m already in the Army of the Lord.” The pastor asked, “Then how come I don’t see you except at Christmas and Easter?” The man whispered, “I’m in the secret service!”

*Easter morning is a time of happiness and celebration. It brings together so many elements of joy; the beginning of Spring, the bright smiles of children, the extra swagger to many steps as they parade their finery.

These are all touches that should remind us of the origin of Easter. Christ springs anew on Easter morning, coming to life again as the earth does after a cold winter. Each of us should beam with warmth, at being filled, not with chocolate rabbits, but with Christ. And the finery we should most proudly strut is not a new wardrobe, but the new clothing of our baptism. Take a moment this Easter morning to think about how Easter’s secular side reflects its religious foundation. Our search for eggs and candy should be a sign of our constant hunt for God and the rewards of knowing His love.