

*Nothing surpasses the holiness of those who have learned perfect acceptance of everything that is.*

*In the game of cards called life one plays the hand one is dealt to the best of one's ability.*

*Those who insist on playing, not the hand they were given, but the one they insist they should have been dealt—these are life's failures.*

*We are not asked if we will play. That is not an option. Play we must. The option is how.*

GOD SPEAKS TO US THROUGH HIS  
WORD, BUT HE ALSO SPEAKS TO US  
THROUGH THE EVENTS OF OUR LIFE .  
IF YOU LOOK AT YOUR LIFE - CAN'T  
YOU SEE THE PATTERN OF A CALLING,  
A FAITHFULLNESS, A PLAN IN IT?  
THIS IS GOD TALKING AND HE TALKS  
TO US ALL THE TIME.

*I am sure of God's hands and guidance. I am thankful to go the way which I am being led. My past life is full of God's mercy, and above all sin stands the forgiving love of the crucified.*

Dietrich Bonhoeffer,  
German theologian executed by Nazis

- The world does not need a definition of religion as much as it needs a demonstration.

Christ has  
No body now on earth but yours;  
No hands but yours;  
No feet but yours;  
Yours are the eyes  
Through which his compassion will look  
upon the world;  
Yours are the feet  
With which he will go about doing good;  
Yours are the hands  
With which he will bless others now.

-Sister Teresa

A disciple came riding on his camel to the tent of his Sufi Master. He dismounted and walked right into the tent, bowed low and said, "So great is my trust in God that I have left my camel outside untied, convinced that God protects the interests of those who love him."

"Go tie your camel, you fool!" said the Master. "God cannot be bothered doing for you what you are perfectly capable of doing for yourself."

## Remembering

According to legend, Zacchaeus arose early every morning and left his house. His wife, extremely curious at this strange behavior, decided to follow him one morning. She watched as her husband took a bucket to the well, filled it with water, and then walked out of the town gates. Zacchaeus stopped at a sycamore tree. There he set down the bucket and cleared away any debris which had accumulated at the foot of the tree. Having done this, he poured the water around the roots, caressed the trunk of the tree, and stood in seeming awe. At this point his wife came out of her hiding place and asked him what he was doing. Without hesitation Zacchaeus answered his wife's question by saying, "This is where I found Christ."

All the trouble in our life is the result of one simple confusion.

That is the confusion over the inner Lover.

We search outside everywhere. We look here and there and say "Is this the one?" "When I leave this one will *that* be the one?"

Yet, the One we are searching for is always inside.

All of our coming and going and planning and struggling and scheming and hoping and clinging in whatever desire we reach for, comes from the single, all-powerful need for intimacy with the inner Lover.

A man got into a bus and found himself sitting next to a youngster who was obviously a hippie. He was wearing only one shoe.

"You've evidently lost a shoe, son."

"No, man" came the reply. "I found one."

*It is evident to me; that does not mean it is true.*