



MY CHILD, I've often heard your question: This message is my answer. You're concerned about the hungry in the world, millions who are starving... and you ask, "What can I do?" FEED ONE

You grieve for all the unborn children murdered every day... and you ask: "What can I do?" SAVE ONE

You're haunted by the homeless poor who wander city streets... and you ask: "What can I do?" SHELTER ONE

You feel compassion for those who suffer pain, sorrow and despair... and you ask: "What can I do?" COMFORT ONE

Your heart goes out to the lonely, the abused and the imprisoned... and you ask: "What can I do?" LOVE ONE

Remember this, My Child... two thousand years ago the world was filled with those in need, just as it is today, and when the helpless and the hopeless called out to Me for mercy, I sent a Savior...

HOPE BEGAN WITH ONLY ONE!

B. J. Hoff

Love One Another

There is an ancient tradition about the last days of John the Evangelist. He lived to a great age and became so feeble that he had to be carried to the meetings of the faithful. There, because of his weakness, he was unable to deliver a long discourse; so at each gathering he simply repeated the words: "Little children, love one another." The disciples, weary of hearing the same words over and over, asked him why he never said anything else. And to them, John gave this answer, "Do this alone and it is enough."

Love Is . . .

I lost the love of my life six years ago in death, but the Lord let me have her for 28 wonderful years. Many times I knew I didn't deserve her, but she was always there.

My wife wasn't perfect, no one is, and I wasn't looking for perfection when I married her. That would be boring. I don't believe I loved my wife when we were first married, nor she me. We both told each other we did, and I am certain we thought each other did.

I sincerely believe that no newly married couple loves each other at the beginning of their married life. You learn to love. The word love is so easy to say between two people. The word love has caused many a marriage that should never have happened, and I would be very interested to see the statistics, if there are any, on how many of us are in this world because of the word love.

Love is not an overnight happening. Love is so many things: passion, companionship, child birth, raising children, your first home, debts, quarrels, thoughts of divorce, school, graduation, Christmas, loss of employment, sickness, death, and these are only a few. But each one plays an important part in building a lasting love and marriage.

There is no certain day or time you suddenly discover you love her; it is just suddenly there. Then there is a time you will look at her — it may be as she is cooking dinner or doing the family laundry, or perhaps just brushing her hair. You will say to yourself, 'I know I love her, but you know what, I like her! She is not just my wife and my lover, she is my best friend.'

Why do I believe in marriage? The answer to me is so very simple. I would give my heart, soul and being to go through the years of my marriage with my wonderful wife again.

—Herbert Allen Bell,
World Marriage Day essay

"The best portion of a good man's life is his little, nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and of love."

—William Wordsworth