

PERFECT LOVE

Slow to suspect, quick to trust.
Slow to condemn, quick to justify
Slow to offend, quick to defend
Slow to expose, quick to shield
Slow to reprimand, quick to forbear
Slow to belittle, quick to appreciate
Slow to demand, quick to give
Slow to provoke, quick to conciliate
Slow to hinder, quick to help
Slow to resent, quick to forgive.

Love isn't giving
when others are giving
It's giving when others
are not giving.

We cannot love God unless we love each other, and to love we must know each other. We know Him in the breaking of bread, and we know each other in the breaking of bread, and we are not alone with more. Heaven is a banquet and life is a banquet, too, even with a crust, where there is companionship. We have learned that . . . love comes with community." Dorothy Day

Do All The Good You Can

John Wesley had this for his rule of life:

Do all the good you can.
By all the means you can.
In all the ways you can.
In all the places you can.
At all the times you can.
To all the people you can.
As long as ever you can.

WHAT IS LOVE?

The sage has pondered its wisdom
The scholar its role
The philosopher its reason
The scientist its formula.
The lonely seek its comfort
The destitute its compassion
The sick its healing.

We all have tried to define love; by our own values, within our own lifestyles, from our own perspectives, to our own rationalizations, yet most mysteriously not always to our own satisfaction.

Rabbis, priests, ministers and missionaries have tried to define love in the privacy of their studies, from their pulpits and in the classroom.

No other word among the languages of the world has so many meanings, so many interpretations, yet is so little understood.

Love is a natural resource; an abundant reservoir of nourishment for all living beings, yet noticeably sparse.

LOVE I long to see you free and whole, growing and alive to the challenge of becoming who you are under God. . . . I want to share the journey with you, not taking it over or going for you, but I'm walking, too. I want to make it, but I'm starting to see that it's just as important to me that you make it too. If sometimes we skirt the opposite sides of a forest, on the other side, I'm going to be waiting and watching for you. . . . If you turn back, I'll let you go. But if you get stuck or hurt, I'll be coming for you. Maybe I'll get stuck or hurt myself, and maybe I won't be able to help much, but I'll be coming for you --like someone once came for me -- though he ended up broken, hanging on a tree. +++++