

Have I...

- considered my own interest first, last and always?
- never felt any real sympathy for the suffering of others?
- looked down on others because of their race, nationality, social status, or lack of talent?
- broken my promises and kept others waiting?
- showed my disinterest to one who was speaking to me?
- avoided a person who might ask me to do a favor?
- neglected to help someone out when I was able?
- abandoned my friends in their difficulties?
- made no effort to try to understand others?
- "cut up" anyone who opposed me?

**Love for another  
Projecting what is within  
Cannot be contained.**

● Love is Christianity in action.

"My friend isn't back from the battlefield, sir. Request permission to go out and get him."

"Permission refused," said the officer. "I don't want you to risk your life for a man who is probably dead."

The soldier went, all the same, and, an hour later, came back mortally wounded, carrying the corpse of his friend.

The officer was furious. "I told you he was dead. Now I've lost both of you. Tell me, was it worth going out there to bring in a corpse?"

The dying man replied, "Oh, it was, sir. When I got to him, he was still alive. And he said to me, 'Jack, I was sure you'd come.'"

*Love is like the measles  
once you get it - it's  
impossible to not  
give it to someone else*

"for one human being to love another: that is perhaps the most difficult of all our tasks; the ultimate, the last test and proof, the work for which all other work is but preparation." —Rilke

He believed people were more important than schedules, and he would never make people feel uncomfortable by letting them feel they had come at a bad time. You only treat strangers or people you don't like that way. Friends are welcome anytime, and everybody was a friend to Joshua. That was another reason they felt drawn to him. They sensed he genuinely liked them, and they were flattered.

IF WE SUDDENLY discovered that we had only five minutes left to say all we wanted to say, every telephone booth would be occupied by people trying to call up other people to stammer that they loved them.

CHRISTOPHER MORLEY

**"Do not wait for  
extraordinary  
circumstances to do  
good; try to use  
ordinary situations."**

—Jean Paul Richter

● There is no lovelier way to thank God for your sight than by giving a helping hand to someone in the dark.

—Helen Keller

There is a myth around that says, "You had better not admit that you are vulnerable or lonely, or you will look weak." It also says, "Don't be honest about how you really feel, or someone will sink the boot in." The myth is back to front. Others know when we are being open and sincere and they love us for it. It is only when we fake it and pretend that we are OK, that we get into trouble.

It is ironic that those of us who are the most desperate for affection, do the most pretending that we don't need it. When we are really soft and lonely inside, we then have to do an extra good job of letting the world know that everything is fine.

Love is not ooey gooeey. Love is strength and commitment. To love someone can mean telling them what they don't want to hear.

Love is courage, and it takes a lot more courage to say "I'm scared," or "I love you," than it does to clout someone around the ears.

Love is respect, for ourselves and others. It is all about allowing people to be where they are and loving them anyway. The moment we say, you do this and then I will love you, that isn't love — it is manipulation.

Love is about looking for the good in people, and if we can do that, and do it consistently, then our own happiness is guaranteed. As our life is a reflection of ourselves, the more love and beauty that we perceive, the more we are growing and the more we are becoming, and so for all of us, LOVE IS EVERYTHING.

**Love does not consist in gazing at each other,  
but in looking together in the same direction.**

ANTOINE DE SAINT-EXUPERY

•The purest love is that consuming, absorbing desire for, and delight in, another's highest good.

•Lives based on having are less free than lives based on either doing or being.

-William James

Love is a balm that forgives and forgets, resentment is an acid that burns and blemishes.

Living is the art of Loving  
Loving is the art of Caring  
Caring is the art of Sharing  
Sharing is the art of Living

*Revive the holiness of  
the family. Love each other.*

—Julia Kim, Naju, Korea, 1985



IN love's service, only the wounded can serve  
THORNTON WILDER

## YOUR BROTHER IS WAITING

Christianity is the good news  
that God loves the unworthy,  
that he does not need us to be worthy  
in order to love us.

And the consequence is vital;  
you will behave like your God.

If you wait for your brothers  
to become worthy of being loved,  
you will wait for the rest of your life.  
Because they are waiting  
for you to love them  
so they can be worthy of your love.

They need to be loved  
if they are to become better;

*Our Prayer*  
Louis Evelyn  
Herder and Herder

**T**he medieval writer Salimbene tells of an experiment conducted by Frederick II, Holy Roman emperor and king of Sicily in the 13th century: "He wanted to find out what kinds of speech and what manner of speech children would have when they grew up if they spoke to no one beforehand. So he bade foster mothers and nurses to suckle the children, to bathe and wash them, but in no way to prattle with them or speak to them, for he wanted to learn whether they would speak the Hebrew language, which was the oldest, or Greek or Latin or Arabic, or perhaps the language of their parents of whom they had been born. But he labored in vain, because the children all died. For they could not live without the petting and joyful faces and loving words of their foster mothers."

Make us worthy, Lord, to serve our fellowmen  
throughout the world who live and die in poverty and hunger.  
Give them through our hands this day their daily bread,  
and by our understanding love, give peace and joy.  
Mother Teresa of India

To fully breathe one breath  
is to know all eternity;  
To love one is to love all... fully.

Oh, God -- when I have food,  
Help me to remember the hungry;  
When I have work,  
Help me to remember the jobless;  
When I have a warm home,  
Help me to remember the homeless;  
When I am without pain,  
Help me to remember those who suffer;  
And remembering,  
Help me to destroy my complacency,  
And bestir my compassion.  
Make me concerned enough to help,  
By word and deed, those who cry out --  
For what we take for granted.

Life is ...  
not worth  
Living for ...  
... if  
Love is not worth  
Dying for.

Love provides a  
continuous  
Environment  
for the Revelation  
of ones self  
So that  
One can yield  
to life  
without fear  
or Embarrassment

"Be careful about  
listening too closely to  
the people who love you.  
Sometimes love is blind."

A man wrapped up in himself makes a mighty  
small package.

Breaking Out



Ever see a bird being born? They peck at their shells until they break out into the sunlight. It is the steady peck, peck, peck that does it. Would you like to break out of your shell and into the sunlight of joy and happiness? There is a way. It shouldn't be a secret but to many it is.

Get interested in other people, your own parents, your friends in school, your teachers, the poor, the people of the Third World. The more interested you are in other people, the happier you will be. It is as easy as that.

#### "You Called Me Brother"

Tolstoy, the great Russian writer, was passing along a street one day when a beggar stopped him and pleaded for alms. The great Russian searched through his pockets for a coin, but finding none he regretfully said, "Please don't be angry with me, my brother, but I have nothing with me. If I did I would gladly give it to you."

The beggar's face flamed up, and he said, "You have given me more than I asked for. You have called me brother."

—Evangelistic Illustration

### Love Makes Obedience

Love makes obedience a thing of joy!  
To do the will of one we like to please  
Is never hardship, though it tax our strength;  
Each privilege of service love will seize!  
Love makes us loyal, glad to do or go,  
And eager to defend a name or cause;  
Love takes the drudgery from common work,  
And asks no rich reward or great applause.

Love gives us satisfaction in our task,  
And wealth in learning lessons of the heart;  
Love sheds a light of glory on our toil  
And makes us humbly glad to have a part.  
Love makes us choose to do the will of God.  
To run His errands and proclaim His truth;  
It gives our hearts an eager, lilting song;  
Our feet are shod with tireless wings of youth!  
—Hazel Hartwell Simon

THE PERSON WHO LOOKS FOR HAPPINESS in another person is a dependent person. He or she wants another person to provide all emotional gratification. He'll do anything to earn this gratification, and in the process the other person becomes not the lover but an object. A person who is dependent on anything outside of God suffers lacks and needs that can develop into ungodly and insatiable hunger. Cravings for love can never be fulfilled outside of God. People who need drugs to feel good, coffee to wake up, liquor to calm down, or a person to love them in order to feel self-worth, are addicted.

Love is a quality, attribute and fruit of the Holy Spirit. Love is at the heart of the personality of God. A "loveaholic" is a person who craves love as an addiction. The difference between a person with healthy love and the loveaholic is that the loveaholic is not a giver. The loveaholic is a taker, even though he *thinks* he is a giver.

Once some of the elders were in Scete and Abbot John the Dwarf was with them.

While they were dining, a priest, a very old man, got up and attempted to serve them. But no one would take so much as a cup of water from him except John the Dwarf.

The others were somewhat shocked about this and later said to him, "How is it that you considered yourself worthy to accept the service of that holy man?"

He replied, "Well, when I offer people a drink of water, I'm happy if they take it. Did you expect me to sadden the old man by depriving him of the joy of giving me something?"

● A heart full of love always has something to give.

● Love doesn't just sit there, like a stone; it has to be made, like bread, remade all the time, made new.

Do all the good 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 you ever can.

—John Wesley

A MEASURE FOR GIVING . . . God judges what we give by what we keep.

**Madeline Kahn:** Actress, Comedienne

"Sing — don't cry."

"Success is no accident."

"Love is everywhere but hard to find."

*'You can give without loving, but you can't love without giving.*

A person never discloses his or her own character so clearly as when they describe another's.

### Feeding One Another In Heaven

A man had just arrived in Heaven, told Peter how grateful he was to be in such a glorious place, and asked Peter to give him one glimpse into Hades in order that he might appreciate his good fortune even more. This Peter did.

In Hades he saw a long table extending as far as the eye could reach, laden down with the most delicious of all varieties of foods. But everyone around the table was starving to death. When asked for an explanation, Peter said, "Everyone is required to take food from the table only with four-foot long chopsticks. They are

so long that no one can reach the food from the table to his mouth, and therefore each one is dying of starvation."

Quickly they returned to Heaven, and behold, the new arrival saw an identical table, laden down with identical foods, but everyone around the table was happy and well fed. Then he said to Peter: "With what do they take the food from the table?" and Peter answered, "Only with four-foot long chopsticks." At that the new arrival inquired: "Then why are all those in Hades starving to death while all those up here are so well fed and happy?" Whereupon Peter replied: "In Heaven we feed each other."

—Harry C. Mabry

Liberated people no longer worry about their future about their relationships, about their jobs. They are concerned about functioning honestly and with integrity in this moment and the next. They are concerned with doing the work in front of them— not out of a need for recognition or wealth or power but out of profound love and respect for those people who surround them and those forces that brought them here. Such an awareness has to change our experience of this world. Such an awareness has to allow for the unbroken presence of happiness and beauty and enthusiasm and inspiration.

The young oak had listened attentively and soon began asking itself, "Why should I give away my acorns? Why should I shelter all those creatures? What do they ever do for me?" Thereafter, whenever the pigs and the squirrels came for acorns and whenever the tired horses and cows came to rest beneath the branches, the young oak said, "Go away. You can't share in my crop or find shelter in my place anymore." And slowly the oak's sap turned to poison. And slowly the tree began to dry up. The seasons came and went as usual, but the oak tree shrank into itself and withered. The wind sighed and the trees around murmured, "Give! Give, or how shall you receive? Bless, or there is no room for blessing!" But the oak tree still muttered to itself, "Why should I?" It had rotted to the core and you may see its shrivelled remains whenever you go into that part of the woods.

We must learn to give what we desire  
We must enhance the lives of others for our own  
to be enhanced