

Tides wax and wane, but Your love harbors me to where the waters are safe, and I anchor and am satisfied. I cry out all around me "It is good it is good and echoes return "It is it is good, it is good"

My spirit knows only love

Since all love is of God

my spirit knows God

knows is of God.

My spirit radiates and extends it and needs no object to receive it.

All things are merely different manifestations of God's love.

Therefore, because my spirit is made of it, I am also related to other things that have it,

related to all things,always.

### **SEASONED SALT**

Sodium is an extremely active element found naturally only in combined form; it always links itself to another element.

Chlorine, on the other hand, is the poisonous gas that gives bleach its offensive odor. When sodium and chlorine are combined, the result is sodium chloride -- common table salt -- the substance we use to preserve meat and bring out its flavor.

Love and truth can be like sodium and chlorine. Love without truth is flighty, sometimes blind, willing to combine with various doctrines. On the other hand, truth by itself can be offensive, sometimes even poisonous. Spoken without love, it can turn people away from the gospel.

When truth and love are combined in an individual or a church, however, then we have what Jesus called 'the salt of the earth,' and we're able to preserve and bring out the beauty of our faith.

### **MY LIFE IS RICHLY BLESSED.**

#### **I SHARE MY BLESSINGS WITH OTHERS.**

My life is richly blessed and prospered, for I am ever- enfolded in God's loving care.

So much is made available to me through the loving goodness of God- much more than I need just for myself.

I share my blessings with others, for I am an open channel of God's limitless love, flowing through me and showing me how to enrich the lives of others. A kind word or a smile truly effortless gifts to give- touch and inspire those I meet, and these people go on to bless and enrich the lives of others.

Sharing with others is an expression of love, a manifestation of God's limitless love flowing through me. As I respond to the needs of others, I realize that my capacity for sharing God's good is infinite. I offer what I can, whenever I can, to help others. God is able to provide you with every blessing in abundance, so that you may always have enough of everything and may provide in abundance for every good work. -II Cor. 9:8

### **ON LOVE**

There is no difficulty that enough love will not conquer. No disease that enough love will not heal No door that enough love will not open

No gulf that enough love will not bridge

No wall that enough love will not throw down

so wrong that enough love will not redeem

It Makes no difference

How deeply rooted May be the trouble

How Muddled the tangle

How great the mistake

A sufficient realization of love will dissolve it all

If only you could love enough

You would be the happiest and most powerful

person in the world

There is a wonderful, mystical law of nature that the three things we crave most in life

happiness, freedom and peace of mind are always attained by giving them to someone else.

The Christian does not have to wait until he suffers himself; the sufferings of his brethren for whom Christ died are enough to awaken his compassion.

–Dietrich Bonhoeffer

if a man wants to be of the greatest possible value to his fellow-creatures, let him begin the long, solitary task of perfecting himself.

–Robertson Davies

I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good therefore that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to my fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.

That best portion of a good man's life, His little, nameless, unremembered acts Of kindness and of love. –William Wordsworth

There is no man so good, who, were he to submit all his thoughts and actions to the laws, would not deserve hanging ten times in his life. –Montaigne

Should not the giver be thankful that the receiver received? Is not giving a need? Is not receiving, mercy? –Friedrich Nietzsche

When you give, do not let your left hand know what your right hand is doing.  
Matthew 6:3

Be charitable and indulgent to every one but thyself. Joseph Joubert

No one can do me any good by loving me; I have more love than I need, or could do any good with; but people do me good by

making me love them -- which isn't easy. John Ruskin  
A man is only as good as what he loves.  
–Saul Bellow

In the act of loving someone you arm them against you.

if you want to be loved, be lovable. –Ovid

The one thing we can never get enough of is love. And the one thing we never give enough of is love. Henry Miller

In how many lives does Love really play a dominant part? The average taxpayer is no more capable of a 'grand passion' than of a grand opera.

–Israel Zangwill

Love, all love of other sights controls. And makes one little room an everywhere. – John Donne

Love cannot accept what it is. Everywhere on earth it cries out against kindness, compassion, intelligence, everything that leads to compromise. Love demands the impossible, the absolute, the sky on fire, inexhaustible springtime. life after death, and death itself transformed into eternal life. –Camus

A Christian woman, laboring among the moral lepers of London found a poor street girl desperately ill in a bare, cold room. With her own hands she ministered to her changing her bed linen, procuring medicine & nourishing food, a fire, and making the poor place as bright and cheery as possible and then she said “may I pray with you?”

The girl said, "No! you don't care for me; you're doing this to get to heaven."

Many years passed, the Christian woman unwearily kind, the sinful girl hard and bitter.

At last the woman said, "my dear you are nearly well now, and I shall not come again, but this as it is my last visit I want you to let me kiss you"

And the lips that known prayers and God's Holy Word and the lips that had known curses and unholy caresses and then the girls heart broke. That was Christ's way.

#### BECAUSE SHE WAS LOVED

There was a very old married couple who radiated a tremendous happiness. The wife especially, who was almost unable to move because of old age and illness and in whose kind old face the joys and sufferings of many years had etched a hundred lines was filled with such a gratitude for life. What could possibly be the source of this kindly person's radiance. In every other respect, they were very common people, and their room indicated only the most modest comfort. But suddenly I knew where it

all came from, for I saw those two speaking to each other, and their eyes hanging upon each other. All at once it became clear that this woman was clearly loved.

It was not because she was a cheerful and pleasant person that she was loved by her husband all those years. It was probably the other way around. Because she was so loved she became the person she was.

#### START WITH A BROWNIE

A number of years ago, in a mental institution outside Boston, a young girl known as "Little Annie" was locked in the dungeon. The dungeon was the only place, said the doctors, for those who were hopelessly insane. In Little Annie's case, they saw no hope for her, so she was consigned to a living death in that small

cage which received little light and even less hope. About that time, an elderly nurse was nearing retirement. She felt there was hope for all of God's children, so she started taking her lunch into the dungeon and eating outside Little Annie's cage. She felt perhaps she should communicate some love and hope to the little girl.

In many ways, Little Annie was like an animal. On occasions, she would violently attack the person who came into her cage. At other times, she would completely ignore them. When the elderly nurse started visiting her, Little Annie gave no indication that she was even aware of her presence. One day, the elderly nurse brought some brownies to the dungeon and left them outside the cage. Little Annie gave no hint she knew they were there, but when the nurse returned the next day, the brownies were gone. From that time on, the nurse would bring brownies when she made her Thursday visit. Soon after, the doctors in the institution noticed a change was taking place. After a period of time they decided to move Little Annie upstairs. Finally, the day came when the hopeless case was told she could return home. But Little Annie did not wish to leave. She chose to stay, to help others. She it was who cared for, taught, and nurtured Helen Keller, for Little Annie's name was Anne Sullivan.

Nothing is impossible where there is love