

NOVEMBER, '14

"potter's-ponderings"

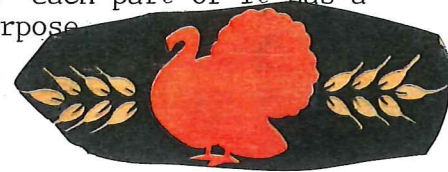
Faith, Family, Friends...

For These

We Give Thanks!



HAPPY THANKSGIVING!! We need to be in a spirit of Thanksgiving all year long, because we are SO RICHLY BLESSED. We have a God Who dearly loves to pour out His Best on His Children. Our first "thank you" should be to our God in Heaven, for all we have to do is look around at all of His Blessings. Look at your face--each part of it has a purpose. Each finger on your hand has a purpose.



One of the dearest blessings in my life are the thoughts other people put down on paper, or on a computer these days. Let me share this month a precious story about a little boy, his new friend, and his POTATO CHIPS. (Thanks, Joe.)

"A little boy wanted to meet God. He knew it was a long way to where God lived, so he packed his suitcase with a bag of potato chips, a six-pack of root beer and set out on his journey.

When he had gone about three blocks, he met an old man sitting on a park bench just staring at the pigeons. The boy sat down next to him and opened his suitcase.

He was about to take a drink from his root beer, when he noticed that the old man looked hungry, so he offered him some chips. The old man gratefully accepted them and he smiled at him. The smile was so pretty that he wanted to see it again, so he offered him a root beer. Again, he smiled at him. The boy was delighted. They sat there all afternoon, eating and smiling, but they never said a word.

As twilight approached, the boy realized how tired he was and got up to leave. But before he had gone but a few steps he turned around and ran back to the old man and gave him a hug. The old man gave him his biggest smile ever.

When the boy opened the door to his house a short time later, his mother was surprised by the look of joy on his face. She asked him, 'what did you do today that made you look so happy?' He replied, 'I had lunch with God.' But before his mother could respond, he added 'you know what? He's got the most beautiful smile I've ever seen!'

Meanwhile, the old man, also radiant with joy, returned to his home. His son was stunned by the look of joy on his face, and he asked, 'Dad, what did you do today that made you look so happy?' He replied, 'I ate potato chips in the park with God.' However, before his son responded, he added, 'You know, he's much younger than I expected.'

Too often, we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of which have the potential to turn a life around. People come into our lives for a reason, a season, or a lifetime. Embrace them equally!

HAVE LUNCH WITH GOD! BRING CHIPS!"

One never knows when one will come face-fo-face with God.

Have a good'n! Try not to eat too much.
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Be Thankful