

May 8

A group of seniors were sitting around talking about all their ailments at Tim Horton's.

"My arms have gotten so weak I can hardly lift this cup of coffee," said one. "Yes, I know," said another. "My cataracts are so bad, I can't even see my coffee."

"I couldn't even mark an 'X' at election time, my hands are so crippled," volunteered a third. "What? Speak up! What? I can't hear you", said one elderly lady!

"I can't turn my head because of arthritis in my neck," said one, to which several nodded weakly in agreement. "My blood pressure pills make me so dizzy!" exclaimed another.

"I forget where I am, and where I'm going," said another. "I guess that's the price we pay for getting old," winced an old man as he slowly shook his head. The others nodded in agreement. "Well, count your Blessings," said a woman cheerfully....

"Thank God we can all still drive."



Anonymous Online Source

~ Saints Speak ~

The accidents of life separate us from our dearest friends, but let us not despair. God is like a looking glass in which souls see each other. The more we are united to Him by love, the nearer we are to those who belong to Him.

St. Elizabeth Ann Seton, 1774-1821, American Religious, Founder, Sisters of Charity

I like Easter. But let's remember that Christ's resurrection is not truer at Easter than at any other time of the year.

Aiden Wilson Tozer, 1897-1963, American Christian Pastor

Make many acts of love, for they set the soul on fire and make it gentle. Whatever thou doest, offer it up to God, and pray it may be for His honor and glory.

St. Teresa of Avila, 1515-1582, Carmelite, Doctor of the Church, reformer, mystic