

Tithe well your time and thoughts today.

Harbor no hate, no fear.

Acknowledge Him who hears you pray.

Now feel His presence near.

Know that He is all power, all good.

Serve Him with love and praise

Give grateful thanks for care and food

In trust to Him your ways.

View lovingly the Master's plan.

In all things see and know

Nothing but good can come to man.

God willed, and it is so.

You tell what you are by the friends you seek

By the very manner in which you speak

By the way you employ your leisure time

By the use you make of dollar and dime.

You tell what you are by the things you wear

By the spirit in which you burdens bear

By the kind of things at which you laugh

By the records you play on the phonograph

AC-FI

You tell what you are by the way you walk

By the things of which you delight to talk

By the manner in which you bear defeat

By so simple a thing as how you eat.

By the books you choose from the well-filled shelf;

In these ways, and more, you tell on yourself.

There are those who know not and know not that they
know not. - They are foolish, shun them.

There are those who know not and know that they
know not. They are ignorant. Seek them.

There are those who know but know not that
they know, are asleep. Awaken them.

There are those who know and know that they
know. Heed them, follow them, they are wise.

4 Freedoms - FDR.
New Freedom - get ready
and be freedom of mind

POTENTIALS
(By Eleanor Halbrook Zimmerman)

Develop your potential!
What seems so small today
May grow into the dream come true
For which you watch and pray!

God blesses each small talent,
And so do not repine,
Or wait for some tomorrow,
Just let your talents shine!

NEWS--information received from the four points of the compass: North, East, South, and West.

The word

came

Journalism--this word ~~came~~ came from the french word journal, meaning day. Hence, journalism is information concerning the day.

*you remember in a publication that
publishes NEWS →*

The Elephant's Child - by Kipling

I keep six honest serving men. They taught me all I knew.

Their names are what, and why, and when, and how, and where, and who.

Yonder the blue horizon;

Yonder the upward climb,

With the mountains in the distance

That we shall reach in time,

God going ahead to open

A safe way for our feet,

As safe as any worn road

Or any traveled street.

Whatever our destination,

Whatever may be our day,

The mountains that lie before us

Will have become a way

To grander and vaster summits

Than any we yet have found.

Climb upward, onward, comrades,

To reach that higher ground.

John
Lundberg



Comment Address

5-6/63

Valdosta

Crestview

Dear Carter

Yonder the blue horizon;
Yonder the upward climb,
With the mountains in the distance
That we shall reach in time,
God going ahead to open
A safe way for our feet,
As safe as any worn road
Or any traveled street.
Whatever our destination,
Whatever may be our day,
The mountains that lie before us
Will have become away
To grander and vaster summits
Than any we yet have found.
Climb upward, onward, comrades,
To reach that higher ground.

LIFE'S MIRROR

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave;
There are loves that are pure and true;
Then give the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you.

Give love and love to life will flow
And strength in your inmost needs:
Have faith and a score of hearts
Will show their faith in your work and deeds.

For life is the mirror of king and slave,

'Tis just what we are and do:

Then give to the world the best you have:

And the best will come back to you.

-Madeline S. Bridges.

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Closing

Life's Mirror

Sometime in searching for appropriate prose
We find attractive but all trite and worn-out
Verses. At the risk of boring, I close with a poem
by Madeline Bridges that summarizes by report
to you.

(27)

by Madeline S. Budget, called Life's Mirror,
summarizes this report for you.

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings--nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And--what is more--you'll be a Man, my son!

--Rudyard Kipling (1865-1936)

Summary

Sometimes, in searching for appropriate prose that reflects our feelings and attitudes, we run across old, trite, and worn-out verses. But if such prose ~~expresses~~^{conveys} a feeling that one wishes to convey, one uses it. A poem by Madeline S. Bridges, called "Life's Mirror," summarizes this report to you.

Life's Mirror

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,
 There are loves that are pure and true;
 Then give the world the best you have
 And the best will come back to you.

Give love and love to life will flow
 And strength in your inmost needs:
 Have faith and a score of hearts
 Will show their faith in your work and deeds.

For life is the mirror of king and slave,
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 Then give to the world the best you have
 And the best will come back to you.

-Madeline S. Bridges

REMEMBER THIS

Be good, but not too good-a little naughty, but not too naughty. Say a prayer if you feel that way, say ~~Damn~~ if it gives you consolation.

Be kind to the world always, if possible-yet if you must be unkind, smash right and left, get it over and forget it.

Smile, always smile, have a smile ready even though sometimes it hurts. Grab all the happiness you can-wherever and whenever you can-don't let even a wee bit slip past you. Live, above all things live, don't simply exist.

If you are blessed enough to know what real love is-love with all your heart, soul and body.

Live your life so that at any hour you will be able to shake hands with yourself and try to accomplish at least one thing worth while each day. Then when your nights come you will be able to pull up the covers and say to yourself-

"I have done my best."

F Collis Wildman

XERO COPY XERO COPY XERO COPY XERO COPY

What a person believes has everything to do with what a person is and becomes. A simple statement of belief can describe so well a person and even a whole history of ideas. We hope that this creed may have special meaning to you.

I BELIEVE

I believe in the greatness of the individual, and that I am in this world for a purpose, that purpose being to put back into life more than I have taken out.

I believe in the integrity of other people, assured that they try as hard to follow the gleam, even as I.

I believe in the gallantry of older people whose seasoned experience and steadfast devotion has preserved for me the precious heritage of the past.

I believe in the magnificence of the past, knowing that without its stored wealth I would possess nothing.

I believe in the challenge of the future, fully realizing there will be no future except as it becomes alive through me.

I believe in the contagion of health, and that I can spread it through cheerfulness, wholesome habits, sensible expenditures of energies and wise use of foods.

I believe in the nobility of work as the creative expression of the best within me, and as my share in easing the common load of all.

I believe in the enrichment of play and laughter as the means of cleansing my body of staleness and my soul of bitterness.

I believe in God, who justifies all these beliefs; He is the still small voice within, ever urging me toward the unattained. Since He cares for these things, I believe that even death cannot steal these precious possessions from me.

And whatever more I believe is entwined in those precious feelings that lie too deep for words."

--Anonymous