



## Wesley's Blog

It's the hand we clasp with an honest grasp that gives us a hearty thrill.  
It's the good we pour into others' lives that comes back our own to fill.  
It's the dregs we draw from another's cup that makes your own seem sweet,  
And the hours we give to another's need that makes your life complete.  
It's the burdens we help another bear that makes our own seem light  
It's the danger seen for another's feet that shows us the path to right.  
It's the good we do each passing day with a heart sincere and true  
In giving the world your very best, it's best will return to you.

Author unknown

Work is not always required of man. There is such a thing as Sacred Idleness, the cultivation of which is now fearfully neglected.

(George MacDonald 1824-1905)

No matter what misfortunes come  
What chores you have today  
What losses, trials, ills and spills  
May somehow come your way.  
In spite of all you must deplore  
Let this be understood,  
If you've the mind, you still will find  
There's always something good.

Author unknown

It is not so much what you say, as the manner in which you say it. It is not so much the language you use, as the tone in which you convey it. Whether you know it or not, whether you mean or care; gentleness, kindness, love and hate, envy and anger are there. Then would you quarrels avoid and in peace and love rejoice; keep anger not only out of your words but keep it out of your voice. (Anon)

### A short prayer

'Dear Lord, throughout each day, help me to remember you and to forget me.' it's very simple but says a lot don't you think? So often it is only when we stop thinking about our own needs and wishes that we are able to find true fulfilment in serving others and our Lord.

As with most fine things, chocolate has its season. There is a simple memory aid that you can use to determine whether it is the correct time to order chocolate dishes: any month whose name contains the letter a, e, or u, is the proper time for chocolate.

Winchester Cathedral has a famous west window. It is admired by thousands of visitors every year, yet it is nothing but 'hotch potch' of small pieces of glass, put together in a haphazard way. It means a lot to the local folk because it serves as a sad reminder that in the 17th century, Oliver Cromwell almost overran the city. Cromwell hoped, no doubt, to destroy the cathedral but all he did was to break up the beautiful west window. Later, the good people of the town collected all the pieces of broken glass and used them to make a new whole. So, although it's original; beauty has gone, the window now has a unique charm. When life appears to be completely shattered, if we can make the effort to pick up the pieces and do our best to restore harmony, surely good will, in time, emerge.

A reader taking his first service asked his rector what he should preach about. The rector replied, 'Ten minutes and God'.

### Gardener's Prayer

O Lord, please listen to my prayer  
as I sit upon my garden chair.  
I've cut the hedge and mowed the lawn  
and planted seed from early morn.  
So now I pray you, make them grow  
like the pictures on the packets show.  
We'd all like to say Amen to that!



What is a saint? One definition; 'Saints are sinners who did not give in' Years ago a curate in West Yorkshire told the story of a small boy who was taken to look round an ancient church by his father, who had been trying to explain what a saint was. Together they gazed up at a stained glass window, depicting a saint, but the little lad was not at all impressed until suddenly the sun shone through the window, illuminating the jeweled colours and making it 'come alive'. 'Oh, now I see', cried the boy. 'A saint is someone the sun shines through.'

Whatsoever things.

If you haven't added to your interests during the past year, if you are thinking the same thoughts, telling the same anecdotes, relating the same personal experiences, having the same predictable reactions - you may as well wake up to the unpleasant truth that, regardless of your age, rigor mortis of the personality has started to set in.

Some people seem to have the knack of staying interesting, and interested. They've got a secret! They simply don't let themselves stop becoming. They keep themselves mentally and emotionally lithe by getting excited about new things; new politics, world affairs, current events. They stay alert! They widen their interests in books, art, music and keep having new ideas. Some of the things that absorbed them in the past may seem less important to them than they once did. Their old leaves drop off but they sprout new ones.

## SNIPPETS

Every day is like a suitcase - some people pack more into it than others.

Yesterday's dreams give us hope for tomorrow.

Memories grow like flowers in the garden of life - tend them with care.

You may not know where life's road will lead you, but keep moving - God is walking with you

You are not fully dressed until you put a smile on



Wesley has a new friend. The Leeds South and West 'Real Love' bear (yet to be named), met Wesley Bear, one of our Circuit communications officers, in the pouring rain today! Even when it's raining, posting written worship and news to

members and friends who cannot get to 'in person' services at present, and to help our youngest members remain connected, is critical work!

An old man was reading a newspaper article about a scientific study into how much men and women speak during the day. 'Look at this!' said the old man triumphantly to his wife. 'Apparently the average woman says 30,000 words a day, while the average man says about 15,00.' 'Well you know why that is, don't you?' said his wife. 'That's because the average woman has to repeat everything she says to the average man.' The old man carried on reading, but after a moment looked up and said, 'Sorry. What did you say?'



As more churches across the circuit are reopening and we are returning to in person worship, you may feel you no longer need the weekly mailing sending out through the post.. If you still wish to receive it, please contact the circuit office at [admin@lswmethodists.org.uk](mailto:admin@lswmethodists.org.uk) or 0113 2779 4816 before 30 June and it will continue to be send. For those attending church, arrangements will be made for them to receive the blog etc through church.

A friend of mine was telling me the other day she'd been on a course and they'd been told that everyone has a certain number of words to use each day. She made the mistake of telling her husband this when she got home. Now if she has a lot to say in the evening he says, 'You've not used up today's quota of words then

In the Eskimo language, believe it or not, there is no word which corresponds with our word 'Joy'. So when one of the agents of the Bible Society was translating a well-known passage in St Luke's Gospel, he didn't know what to put. Then he saw one of the husky dogs enjoying himself immensely with a bone. After discussing the matter with an Eskimo friend he wrote down, 'There shall be tail-wagging in the presence of God over one sinner that repented.

## .A PRAYER WE CAN ALL USE

Lord, please make the elderly tolerant,  
The young sympathetic, the great humble,  
The busy patient.  
Make happy folk thoughtful.  
The clever kindly,  
The good pleasant  
And dear Lord, make me what I ought to be.  
Amen

.A young mother found her five year old son laboriously fixing a piece of sticking plaster round his thumb. 'What happened?' she asked. 'I hit it with a hammer', said Ian. His mum gave him a hug. 'I didn't hear you cry', she said sympathetically. 'What was the use of crying?' retorted Ian. 'I thought you were out!'

The path to success isn't easy  
The path to success isn't straight  
You may have to jump a few puddles  
You may need to clamber a gate  
But if you keep doggedly trying  
And refuse to give up or turn round  
Why then, your endeavours rewarded  
And at last journey's end will be found.