

KIT @ KIPPAX

Staying Connected while Physically Distant

Monday 20 April 2020

YOUTH

Youth is not a time of life; it is a state of mind; it is not a matter of rosy cheeks, red lips and supple knees; it is a matter of the will, a quality of the imagination, a vigour of the emotions; it is the freshness of the deep springs of life.

Youth means a temperamental predominance of courage over timidity of the appetite, for adventure over the love of ease. This often exists in a man of sixty more than a body of twenty. Nobody grows old merely by a number of years. We grow old by deserting our ideals.

Years may wrinkle the skin, but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul. Worry, fear, self-distrust bows the heart and turns the spirit back to dust.

Whether sixty or sixteen, there is in every human being's heart the lure of wonder, the unfailing child-like appetite of what's next, and the joy of the game of living. In the centre of your heart and my heart there is a wireless station; so long as it receives messages of beauty, hope, cheer, courage and power from men and from the Infinite, so long are you young.

When the aeries are down, and your spirit is covered with snows of cynicism and the ice of pessimism, then you are grown old, even at twenty, but as long as your aeries are up, to catch the waves of optimism, there is hope you may die young at eighty.
Samuel Ullman 1840-1927

To be on Earth the Heart of God

St John the Apostle parish is youthful. Full vigour we have not deserted our ideals. Our hearts are filled with the wonder of God. Our aeries are up and receiving the messages of beauty, cheer and courage.....there is hope.

Today's Gospel John 21: 1-14



APPRECIATION.....

I appreciate all that has been coming from the office, the Masses keep us in touch with each other.

I find the isolation sacred time, a hidden blessing to be in the garden growing my vegetables or practicing the piano. Years ago, I remember, if my memory is correct the University of the South Pacific in Fiji had all the staff and students engage in a daily walking program that was to last for three months. They found that it took three months with this consistency to change a habit and a lifestyle.

I found the same when my nephew entered training for the Army. The new recruits surrendered their phones, were without television and had no contact with family, friends, or the outside world because it took three months to transform them.

I don't think when we come out of this that we will be the same either, we will have learned what really matters, what is important, what we need and don't need. It really will be a new beginning. Even with the struggle of a lesser income a light will shine.

Kerry Yard

The art of healing comes from nature, not from the physician.
Paracelsus