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I've traveled with beauty with virtue;

I've been with the good and the bad;

I've laughed with those who were merry

And wept with the ones that were sad.

But there is this that I've found in my travels

Is ne're to judge from what one appears

For the eyes that seem sparkling with laughter

Oft are battling to keep back the tears.

My castles remind me of an ice cream cone, delicious, but fragile. ---------- A.B.C.

Life is to decide on something hard to do and then do it. Do it if you feel you are going to die in the effort. When things go wrong, just honk and borrow some gas and jazz up and be a real he-man feeling hopeful that the worst is yet to come. Be a man who never turns his back, but with head up and breast out, with your back to the wall, and shout victory or death.

----- always helping His children, loving them over and over again and forgiving them. We are here to be tested, proven and prepared for a safe return home. In a word, we must find God, for by His grace and favor we can overcome evil with good, which is greater than conquering cities; but we must remember that joy is tempered by some errant pain, and the salt flavor oftears penetrate the sweetest cup.

He who gets drowned in the first flood needn't worry about the next one, but it does you no good to get into trouble and find it out afterwards.

Our fathers and mothers blazed the path of freedom and liberty for those of us who follow. Men are human, faulty. We are selfish like nearly everybody else, but we're kind if approached right, and

most of us are real Americans and believe in God. America is not punk. Our country, right or wrong, it's our country. Many of us are blinded by a worldly light which we thought was the moon. It's the Hill of Illusion. ‘

We are not doing our own thinking; we are all staked out, fenced in by too much talk, too many meetings, too many fixed habits, standardized opinions, fixed programs, which must be carried out in spite of the devil.

What we want to live for is ideas, energy, courage, hope and faith, and a safe return to our God and Father. You can handle horses, cows, and jackasses, but no human can handle young men and girls and keep them from being like other people.

There is no day dream. All you can say is, look out for snakes, and go to it and learn obedience through the things which you suffer.

Life with most of us is sinister; but it keeps me guessing why we always find tragedy where we are trying to do our best.

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