



*I was
just
thinking...*

IF THE SEED which was to become you had never flowered, do you know what you would have missed?

The sun's gold blessing on your head.

The sound of your own voice, your own laughter, your own tears.

The miracle of your body, a beautiful instrument designed for experiencing, learning, caring, achieving.

The sweetness of water on thirsty lips and the silk of it on dusty skin.

The taste of bread, fruit, meat and the mingled caress of their fragrance.

Long grass under your toes. A bird in flight against a cloud. The soaring ache of the universe beyond the stars.

The release of rain and the awesome anger of thunder.

The satisfaction of seeking and finding the peace of fulfillment.

A CERTAIN ECSTASY at unspecified times and for unspecified reasons, yet somehow a justification for being.

A quick recognition of love in the lines of a face, the touch of hands, in words left unsaid, in an act of kindness with no other reason.

Seeing again the same home town, the same home, the same family as for the first time and seeing in them the full circle of existence.

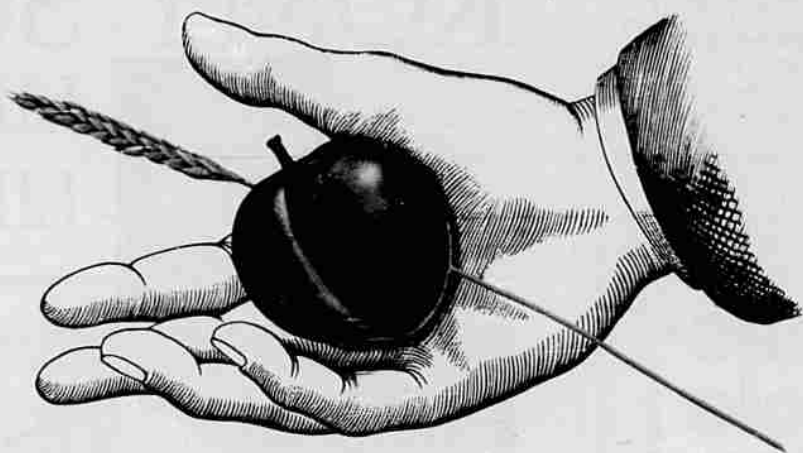
The creation of a child or a place or a piece of something beyond self, giving your heart the right to beat for more than its own need.

The lights of man's night and the lights of God's night and you between, a partner of both.

The privilege of being allowed these years out of eternity to share the greatest adventure you can ever know:

Life itself.

Patty Johnson



TWO NATURALS JOIN FORCES

Now one cereal gives you both the natural benefits of bran and the orchard-grown sweetness of prunes in every spoonful. Get the rewards of both . . . everything that your family could ask for to start the day a little bit better.

