

!QUOTATIONS! !QUOTATIONS! !QUOTATIONS!

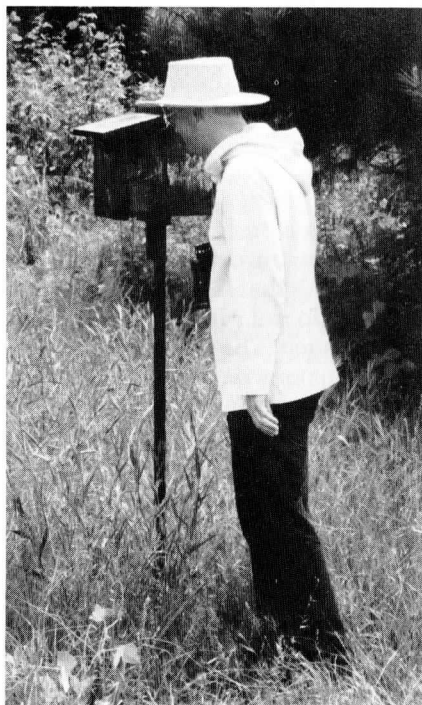
Dear Lord, deliver us from the pestilence of **QUOTATIONS!**

It seems that many there are who do not know that selective quotations and statistics can damn or praise any proposition.

It is not enough to say that quotations are no more than computerized information when pulled away from the context that usually contains them.

If a quotation is not forged by the hammer of the realities, of **WELL-GROUNDED EXPERIENCE**, it is no more than a sounding brass.

If a quotation is not robed with the **LIVING CIRCUMSTANCES** which sparked its utterance – **ORIGINALLY** – no matter how beautiful and convincing it sounds, it is no more than words following words – **IT IS DEAD** – it is very much like a dead stick planted in a box of dry sand – **IT HAS NO LIFE!**



Father Sebastian simply cannot stay out of the Bluebird houses. Many babies this year.



Brother Luke in the blueberry patch. This year's crop was very good, indeed.