

From the Vicar's Desk



What follows is a two (II) part series. A group of professional people posed this question to a group of 4 to 8 year-olds:

"What does love mean?"-- Part I:

"When my grandmother got arthritis, she couldn't bend over and paint her toenails anymore, so my grandfather does it for her all the time, even when his hands got arthritis too. That's love."

Rebecca - age 8

"When someone loves you, the way they say your name is different. You just know that your name is safe in their mouth."

Billy - age 4

"Love is when a girl puts on perfume and a boy puts on shaving cologne and they go out and smell each other."

Karl - age 5

"Love is when you go out to eat and give somebody most of your French Fries without making them give you any of theirs."

Chrissy - age 6

"Love is what makes you smile when you're tired."

Terri - age 4

"Love is when my mommy makes coffee for my daddy and she takes a sip before giving it to him, to make sure the taste is OK."

Danny - age 7

"Love is when you kiss all the time. Then when you get tired of kissing, you still want to be together and you talk more. My Mommy and Daddy are like that. They look gross when they kiss"

Emily - age 8

"Love is when you tell a guy you like his shirt, then he wears it everyday." Noelle - age 7

"If you want to learn to love better, you should start with a friend who you hate."

Nikka - age 6

(We need a few million more Nikka's on this planet!)

"Love is what's in the room with you at Christmas if you stop opening presents...and listen."

Obby - age 7 *(Wow--from a 7 year old!)*

When there is nothing left BUT... God,
that is when you find out... God is all you need.

Merry Christmas! With love & prayer,
Fr. Richard J. Tusky, your Parochial Vicar