

## *From the Vicar's Desk*



**\$20.00**

Holding up a \$20 bill in the room of 200, he asked,  
"Who would like this \$20 bill?"

Hands started going up.

He said, "I am going to give this \$20 to one of you  
but first, let me do this.

He proceeded to crumple up the \$20 dollar bill. He  
then asked, "Now, who wants it?"

Still the hands were up in the air.

"Well," he replied, "What if I do this?"

He dropped it on the ground and started to grind it  
into the floor with his shoe.

He picked it up, now crumpled and dirty.

"Who still wants it?"

The hands went into the air.

My friends, we have all learned a very valuable les-  
son here. No matter what I did to the money, you  
still wanted it, because it did not decrease in value.

It was still worth \$20.

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*Many times in our lives, we are dropped,  
crumpled, and ground into the dirt by the decisions  
we make and the circumstances that come our way.*

*Sometimes, we feel we are unappreciated,  
even worthless. But no matter what has happened  
or what will happen, you will never lose your value.  
Dirty or clean, crumpled or finely creased, you are  
still priceless to those who DO LOVE you.*

*The worth of our lives comes not in what we  
do or who we know, but by... **WHO WE ARE.***

*You really are special. Don't EVER forget it!  
Count your blessings, not your problems.*

*And remember:*

*amateurs built the Ark; professionals built the Titanic.*

*Sincerely, fr. t.*