



BODY
SOUL
&
SPIRIT

5/6/75

Yesterday's Hot Flashes -
(apologies to Doug)

Having confidence in thy obedience I wrote unto thee, knowing that thou
wilt also do more than I say. Philemon 21

You can imagine God forming your bodies out of this stuff [clay] and how
tenderly he must have touched it.

Joe Parker

The difference between living, and really living the more than abundant
life is detail.

Dr. Wierwille

Are we going to be so heavenly minded we're no earthly good.
Rev. Tracy

I like the birds.

Rev. Doop

The spirit adds that polish, that absolute greatness.

April Stegmeyer

This has never been done before, not even in the First Century Church.
Howard Yeremian

Everybody is as effective as they look at themselves.

John Guthrie

The secret is the way you get on and get off.

Joe Parker

That's a no-no.

Eddy Lynch

The only time you put a blanket on someone is when it's snowing or
you've been skinny-dipping.

Eddy Lynch

For all you sharpies : did you notice that Judas was in heaven in
the poem that Gilbert read.

A mystery to be Unfolded
(like you just did this paper)

We start with our detective, Mario Pellagucci, Third Eye. He stops off at his office to drop a note to his secretary. As he walked to his favorite Cafe Rel, he heard a workman paving a street shout, "get tar!" Very significant, he thought. He went past one hair cutting establishment. It was called the Barber Stand Hedge, in which spring recitals were often played. Nearby was the DeHay School of Acting which contributed many people for the recitals. At this point Mario realized he had passed many clues. The florist passed on, and he realized he wanted some stockings made of silk. Screening the possibilities he chose a pair which he paid for with a five dollar Bill.

Mario, finally, after much thought, arrived at the cafe. Since he was a daily customer they brought his special ceramic coffee cup. He was sitting under the awning when he saw his valet. He yelled to him, "Hey Joe, park 'er here". As he sat back, he mused about a recent case. City Hall was not so pleased about his Word that there was only one body in the John.

His mind wandered to his summer vacation on the Isle of Bruce. There he had an amorous adventure; but it went up in a gentle smoke when the lady's husband arrived. His friends never believed him, but he swore it was the gospel truth and no song and dance. He snapped back quickly when he saw someone with a Bow an' Arrow about to shoot at him. The archer rose dramatically, and presently shot; but missing Mario, he hit a woman in the park with a Terrier.

A demonstration formed, and Mario slid over to an art museum on the coast to escape the confusion. He climbed down a crag to the sand. He still felt somewhat skittish as he observed a crab sneak up on its prey. He said, "I had to fudge it to get out of that one". Mario finally kicked back and deeply considered all that had happened.