

Thoughts to Ponder

Christmas Joy

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Do you feel anticipation in the air? Loving thoughts are permeating the atmosphere, as people everywhere are remembering the holy birth of the Christ Child and, like the three wise men, are preparing gifts. The act of giving to others is an acknowledgment of the beautiful gift mankind received when the Christ Spirit manifested as a new born babe so many years ago. The Christmas lights remind us of the light that was brought to the world on that holy day. And the carols are reminiscent of the glad tidings of the angelic choir as all the Heavens rejoiced.

Subconsciously or consciously, we still feel the joy and wonder of that magnificent event. It stirs the promise and hope that the prophesized birth fulfilled. Many argue the date of the birth, but any day that millions of people pause to remember brings the time into the present. And so the feelings of joyful anticipation are renewed each year at this time. It is that energy that replicates whenever the thoughts of that glorious gift emerge and reawaken our spirits. A mass stirring of love energy goes out into the ethers and penetrates all life.

One can feel the excitement in the smiles and laughter of shoppers who are focused on the joy of giving. It is contagious, is it not? At no other time of the year does one hear so much happy and cheerful music wherever you go. The Christmas music alone stirs the soul and uplifts the listener. No other music is more inspired nor inspiring.

While joy is so prevailing, choose to keep that joy in your heart and let it radiate out to others all through the year. The energy of joy can change the consciousness of all mankind. So let your spirit fly with the joyous season at hand. Jesus said, "My joy I leave with you." Accept it. Sing, dance, laugh, and shout in joyous exultation and change your world!

A Fountain of Joy

Joy is a fountain, spouting rainbows of light,
bringing the sunshine back into the night.
Joy is a chorus of music within,
like voices of angels singing a hymn.

Joy is magnetic, drawing each smiling face,
bringing together the whole human race.
Joy is a stream that gurgles and flows,
bubbling within from your head to your toes.

Joy is a whisper, both merry and droll.
Sensuous and sparkling, it tickles the soul.
It's the kiss of an angel, or the brush of its wing.
Joy is renewing, like the first touch of spring.