

H A P P I N E S S

the Creator thought that, by showing us what wonderful creative powers He had, that we would not miss an opportunity of making the soul, as it was meant to be, the most wonderful of all God's works. Think this out. It is the blossom of the human race; it is something to be prized above all things, individually or collectively, and something to be cherished and nourished like the most delicate of God's creations. Our bodies are but the root; our brains but the foliage, whose duty it is to gather sunlight and warmth; and our soul is the finished blossom. Let us realize this; and, just as we would cherish a beautiful, rare plant, let us see that our body is planted among nice surroundings and healthy environments, and that our brains are directed towards brotherly love, unending kind thoughts, and our soul will flourish and become a thing of beauty to all who come in contact with us.

Look at yourself to-day and see where you are planted. Look into your thoughts and see if they are clean and wholesome, and, if they are not, lose no time before you begin to cultivate yourself, and, if necessary, transplant, thus bringing back to health a soul dried up and shrunk from want of proper nourishment.

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In conclusion, be human in all things: loving all the Almighty made for us before He felt that He dared start us out to prove our appreciation and our real worth, always remembering that true happiness springs from within. Most people think they are happy when they are able to forget themselves.