

YADA REVELATIONS

Irene: She is regaining her equilibrium.

Yada: Is so. When we go back, we see this condition called unity - unity out of what appears to be chaos. (Talks to Kethra.) Permit me to withdraw please for a few moments. I will be back soon.

Yada: Now, my friends, I wonder if what I have been speaking of, has stirred some thoughts in your minds? Do you have something to say to me? Lady, what do you think? I imagine that you, through the years - not to mention your present age, have had many thoughts about life, many questions you would like to have some kind of an answer for?

Lady: Well I would like to ask, why is our mind such a mystery; why is our brain such a mystery?

Yada: Occasionally the brain, as such, is not a mystery. It is your attitude or my attitude, to an organ called the brain. The brain itself is not mysterious; there is no mystery in the brain itself. The mystery lies in the individual and his ability to think about the brain. You cannot see your brain because you do not try to see it. But even if you could see it - cut open the head, have someone look at it for you, they cannot give you an answer.

Lady: Well why is it such a mystery? They don't have the power to know why and -

Yada: Because their minds are on something else. Many operations, in your modern times, have been done on the brain. Your greatest brain specialists, in their earlier training, have dissected that organ many times but all it has taught them is a little mechanics of the brain - some of the brain's activity.

It is known that thoughts are created by energy flows called neuron showers. Isn't that brilliant? Can you see a neuron shower? Do you know what is meant by it? It is simply the exchanging of cellular energy.

In the brain, there are no pictures as such. When you are looking out here, you see the world in a series of pictures, yes? Yet, your receiving of the out-here-ness, through the eyesight, creates no pictures. The eye registers everything upside down. You have seen it? You have a camera which is like this, is it not? Yet, the nervous system that operates the activity, which is called eyesight, produces in the brain what seems to be pictures right side up. All that happens in there is an exchanging of nerve energy, brought into play by those nerves, in reacting to what is called light and shadow. There are varying degrees of light. The eyes create what is called color. The ears translate molecular vibrations into what is called sound. There is no color, not in reality.

THE NOMEN : THE THING-IN-ITSELF

And what do I mean by reality? I simply mean energy which is what the entire "universe or universes" is made of. The nervous system, by making these various energy flows, creates solidness and sound. Let us say simply, pressures on the nervous system make our world what it is.

You have the same activity in the dream world. There is no sound or light as such in the dream world. The dream world is a product of the nervous system, the same as your external world. Your thoughts or feelings of your wakeful state, memories of your experiences that are built up in the nervous system, produce our dreams, make them seem real or unreal to us, causes us to want to run away from what appears to be monsters pursuing us. These monsters are mainly anxieties, worries which we carry to

i → You know we do not give up anything but ourselves when we love another. We give up with joy all of what we once thought was wonderful was great. We must have it, we need it. We do not give ourselves up to another. That is not so. We give ourselves up to the greatest it is called LOVE.

Irene: This is most necessary for the individual but you know, Yada, people are not conditioned to sit down and really think this out, how much they owe themselves to give themselves "the greatest" as you say. Then you are not giving to another, you're giving to yourself, and, in giving to yourself, you give to another.

ii → Yada: Of course. When we give ourselves to love, the person that is the symbol of that love cannot own us, cannot possess us, because we are not giving ourselves to that person. No, they cannot take anything from us, and they cannot give anything to us, which we do not have. We are whole. They are only the symbol, the sounding board of our spirit, our minds, our bodies. When I say "only" I do not belittle it. It is very great. You see? Wonderful!

In time, through long association, what you think of as love may become cooled. I think that we should always be aware of our ability to change in our feelings, not only for others, but for things. We do it do we not? Are our feelings, even hate, are they a constant? Certainly not! This is natural. Don't be afraid of it when it comes. He will take this attitude also in the course of time. This will not mean that his truer feelings for you are lost, but rather the surface feelings, not lost, but happily and wonderfully gratified so that he and you are at peace with yourselves.

You know in the Christian Bible the man, Paul, said, "It is better to marry than to burn." Did he not say that?

Man: Yes.

Yada: And what is the burning? It is that cosmic fire centered in us, that creative substance that is burning us if we do not put it into use. When you give of your body self to one you love, don't be afraid. Give freely, gladly with joy and you will find peace of mind.

I think I'm going to leave. It has been a pleasure, a happiness to come and speak with you. Every time I come here, every time I enter into service to my fellowman on the earth plane or anywhere, more life has been added to me. Brighter becomes my sun. You do me the greatest service to come and communicate with me, and (for me as well to communicate with me) and for me as well to communicate with you.

Irene:Yada.

Yada: Gratcia, a nochi.

Irene: Good evening, Yada.

Group: A nochi to you.

YADA REVELATIONS

Greetings—

No heaven can come to us unless our hearts find rest in today.
Take heaven.
No peace lies in the future which is not hidden in the present little instant.
Take peace.

The gloom of the world is but a shadow.
Behind it yet within our reach is Joy.
There is a radiance and glory in the darkness, could we but see --
And to see we have only to look.
I beseech you to Look.

Life is so generous a giver, but we judging its gifts by their covering,
Cast them away as ugly or heavy or hard.
Remove the covering and you will find beneath it a living splendour,
Woven of love, by wisdom, with power.

Welcome it, grasp it, and you touch the Angel's hand that brings it to you.
Everything we call a trial, a sorrow, or a daily duty, believe me, that
Angel's hand is there.
The gift is there -
And the wonder of an overshadowing Presence.
Our joys too!
Be not content with them as joys --
They too conceal diviner gifts.

Life is so full of Meaning and Purpose,
So full of beauty -- beneath its covering
That you will find earth but cloaks your heaven.

Courage then to claim it! That is all!
But courage you have, and the knowledge that we are pilgrims together,
Wending thru unknown country, home.

And so at this time, I greet you.
Not quite as the world sends greetings, but with profound esteem --
And with Prayer that for you now and forever
The day breaks
And the shadows flee forever.

By Fra Giovanni - Christmas 1513

ANITA GANSCHOW
YADA REVELATIONS GROUP
1982

from Anita
1982

THE THINGS YOU CANNOT BUY

- The best and sweetest things in life are treasures you cannot buy :
- The music of the birds at dawn.
- The rainbow in the sky.
- The dazzling magic of the stars.
- The miracle of light.
- The precious gifts of health and strength , of hearing , speech and sight.
- The peace of mind that crowns a busy life of work well done.
- The faith in God that deepens as you face the setting sun.
- The boon of love , the joy of friendship as the years go by.
- You find the greatest blessings are the things you cannot buy.

Author Unknown



LAS COSAS QUE NO SE PUEDEN COMPRAR

- * Lo mejor y lo más placentero en la vida son las cosas que no se pueden comprar.
- * El canto de los pájaros al amanecer.
- * El cambio de las nubes del cielo.
- * El mágico brillo de las estrellas.
- * El milagro de la luz.
- * El don precioso de la salud, y de la capacidad para escuchar, hablar y ver.

* * * * *

- * La paz de espíritu que reina en la vida ocupada por el trabajo bien hecho.
- * La fé en Dios, que se aumenta al contemplar la puesta del sol.
- * La explosión del amor y la alegría de la amistad a medida que los años pasan.
- * Por lo que, la mayor bendición, la encontramos en las cosas que no se pueden comprar.

Contempla bien este día, porque es la vida, lo mejor de la vida, y en su breve curso, se encuentra todo:

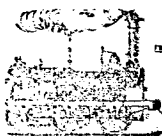
- * Las realidades y las verdades de la existencia.
- * La alegría de crecer.
- * El esplendor de la acción.
- * La gloria del poder.

Porque ayer, es solo un recuerdo y mañana no es nada más que una visión, pero hoy, si lo vivimos bien, hace que cada ayer, sea un recuerdo de alegría y que cada mañana sea una visión de esperanza.

Por todo esto, contempla muy bien este día

Antiguos poemas sánscritos enviados por Diana Ford.

Diciembre 1999.



The Angelic Realms



It is ceaseless motion and yet endless peace and joy. On this plane, energies are focused on human beings below, to guide and protect those who seek the Light. There is no distinction between good and bad here, as humans know it—just response to the laws of karma, or request and response.

What have been seen by human sensitives and artists as wings are the feathery projections of energy, rays of many colors being transformed and channeled for human nourishment and use. The atmosphere among these beings is one of utter love, devotion, and harmony.

There is no resistance—all are clear channels for the Light. Some may choose to descend into human form to help in more direct, form-embodied ways—and there is a great deal of this right now as well as an amplification of energy being channeled through the angelic realms to humans.

What humans have called angels are pure-spirited servants and messengers of God, of the loving energy at the heart of Life. They are specialists, and they do their job perfectly and joyfully. Here there is no sadness at the sufferings humans set up for themselves—just a pure response to natural laws.

When sensitive humans feel the brush of an angel "wing," they are sensing some of the energy being poured down to them. This energy is offered lovingly without requirement of thanks—yet it is those who experience the loving heart of Life, with openness and gratitude who



Perfect Symmetry



You have heard it said that Life is perfect. This is true on every level. From the atoms to the galaxies, spinning away beyond what anyone on earth can imagine, all is geometric perfection. All operates and is constructed according to immutable, perfect mathematical laws and hums along in never-ending movement, like a top that will never need re-spinning by outside force. Its perfect motion and perfection of form are intrinsic, a built-in, self-perpetuating pattern.

So it is with the affairs of humans. Though what you see about you may have the appearance of imperfection, when you penetrate beneath the surface you will see the working out of perfect laws. They allow for continual evolution toward the Source of this perfection. Each being is perfect innately, perfect from atomic structure to personality structure, and at the same time always moving toward greater perfection. We may make what seem to be mistakes, but in the geometry of Life, everything comes back in a circle as new opportunities to grow beyond old patterns, to continually outgrow our old shells. Each time we break forth from the old mold, both the breaking and the arising are perfect.

This concept that perfection and change exist at one and the same time in every form is difficult for humans to understand rationally. The rational mind has its own perfection, yet this is only one manifestation of the Perfection.

Cycles of birth and death, of geometrically beautiful,

A CHILD'S TEN COMMANDMENTS TO

PARENTS

"THE TRUTH SEEKER"
Vol. 39, No 4
Dec. 1985 - Feb. 1986

1. My hands are small; please don't expect perfection whenever I make a bed, draw a picture or throw a ball. My legs are short; please slow down so that I can keep up with you.
2. My eyes have not seen the world as yours have; please let me explore safely. Don't restrict me unnecessarily.
3. Housework will always be there. I'm only little for a short time — please take time to explain things to me about this wonderful world, and do so willingly.
4. My feelings are tender; please be sensitive to my needs; don't nag me all day long. (You wouldn't want to be nagged for your inquisitiveness.) Treat me as you would like to be treated.
5. I am a special gift from God; please treasure me as God intended you to do, holding me accountable for my actions, giving me guidelines to live by, and disciplining me in a loving manner.
6. I need your encouragement to grow. Please go easy on the criticism; remember, you can criticize the things I do without criticizing me.
7. Please give me the freedom to make decisions concerning myself. Permit me to fail, so that I can learn from my mistakes. Then someday I'll be prepared to make the kind of decisions life requires of me.
8. Please don't do things over for me. Somehow that makes me feel that my efforts didn't quite measure up to your expectations. I know it's hard, but please don't try to compare me with my brother or sister.
9. Please don't be afraid to leave for a weekend together. Kids need vacations from parents, just as parents need vacations from kids. Besides; it's a great way to show us kids that your marriage is very special.
10. Please take me to Sunday School and Church regularly, setting a good example for me to follow. I enjoy learning more about God.

NO OTHER WAY

Could we but see the pattern of our days,
We should discern how devious were the ways
By which we came to this, the present time,
This place in life; and we should see the climb
Our soul has made up through the years.

We should forget the hurts, the wanderings, the fears,
The wastelands of our life, and know
That we could come no other way or grow
Into our good without these steps our feet
Found hard to take, our faith found hard to meet.

The road of life winds on, and we like travellers go
From turn to turn until we come to know
The truth that life is endless and that we
Forever are inhabitants of all eternity.

"THE TRUTH SEEKER"

DEC. 1985 - FEB. 1986
Vol. 39, No 4

MARTHA SMOCI

25

You have no enemies other than those which you yourself have created by your own thought and action. These so-called enemies have no power over you except that which you have given them to exercise.

For any opposition to exist, there must be permission on the part of the opposer. Opposition must have recognition. To avoid recognizing opposition, you must be friendly.

Remember this: As long as you can recognize an enemy, you have one. As soon as you love your enemies as you love your friends, you have grasped the principle of self-preservation, as revealed by the Christian message.

Until your enemy becomes your friend, you have not defeated him. And until you have defeated him, you have not conquered yourself.

Declaration of Happiness

Live for the glory of God, be tender, kind, and courteous to each other. The happiness of your lives will consist in making God your trust, and in seeking to make each other happy. Practice self-control. It is so easy to speak thoughtlessly, words that grieve and wound. Do not venture to trifle with each other's feelings. Practice patience, encourage love, discipline yourselves to guard every word and action, and study how you can be a blessing to each other.

Love is a delicate plant; rude blasts frequently bruise it if they do not uproot it entirely.

Never make a third person your confidant. Your private life is sacred; keep the barriers high, that no one may presume to intrude into the sacred circle. Be calm and tranquil, patient, forbearing, and forgiving.

A word more: do not speak a word in jest that shall injure or reflect upon the other. Never recount the mistakes, or errors, or faults of each other in the presence of a third person, or in company, be the circle ever so select. Live for God and for each other."

"THE VOICE OF UNIVERSARIUS"
JANUARY 1976

Ellen G. White to her son
after three months of his
marriage.

MY LIFE

"THE TRUTH SEEKER"
Vol. 39, No 4

My life is but a weaving,
Between my God and Me,
Do not choose the colours,
He worketh steadily.
Sometimes He weaveth sorrow,
And I in foolish pride
Forget He sees the upper
And the underside.
Till the loom is silent,
And the shuttles cease to fly,
Will God unroll the canvas,
And explain the reason why.
The dark threads are as needful,
In the skilful weaver's hand,
As the threads of gold and silver
In the pattern He has planned.

Anon

PRAYER FOR THOSE UNHEARD

Lord, bless me with a listening mind
Attune me to the smaller sounds.
The whispered plea of loneliness,
The whimper of an unloved child,
The sad, the sick, the lost All these
Ignored, unheard by passersby
And use me, Lord, to meet their needs
That I may, in a Christlike way,
Reflect Thy love for them each day.

Irene Sharp

"THE VOICE OF UNIVERSARIUS"
MAY 1976

A BRICK

by Gilles Thibault

The brick-layer laid down a brick
and without asking its advice
covered it with cement and placed more bricks
on top of it.

The foundations were getting higher and higher.
The house will be high and solid
for people to live inside of it.

Dear God, I am thinking about this poor brick
buried in the night at the base of this great building.

Nobody sees it, but it is doing its work
and all the other bricks need it.

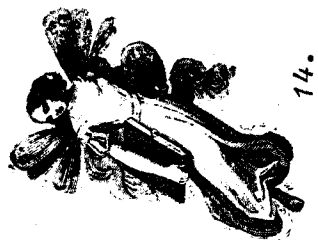
Dear God, it is not important
whether I am at the top of the house
or at the base of its foundations,
as long as I am loyal where I belong
in Your Construction.

Source: "Réflectivité", Vol.1, n° 3, Autum 83

Influence of Small Things

Drop a pebble in the water, just a
splash and it is gone.
But there's half a hundred ripples,
circling on and on and on-
spreading, spreading, from the center,
flowing on out to the sea;
And there's no way of telling, where
The end is going to be.
But the little waves are flowing, and
the ripples circling yet,
All the ripples flowing, flowing to a
mighty wave have grown;
And you've disturbed a mighty river,
just by dropping in a stone!

Drop a word of cheer and kindness,
just a flash and it is gone.
But there's half a hundred ripples
circling on and on and on,
bearing hope and joy and comfort
on each splashing, dashing wave,
'Til you wouldn't believe the volume
of the one kind word you gave.
Drop a word of cheer and kindness,
in a minute you forget,
But the gladness still is swelling,
and the joy is circling yet.
And you've rolled a wave of comfort,
whose sweet music can be heard
Over the miles and miles of water, just
by dropping one kind word!



Chapter 10

THE LIVING INFORMATION

Christ is the single unified being whose consciousness all share. He is the being who sacrificed, for a time, his unified sense of identity, and cloaked himself in the matter of a planet that a species might share his life. He went to sleep to dream an evolutionary process that would leave him, upon awakening, clothed in a physical body comprised of many human cells.

Christ's first coming was the first time since life appeared on Earth that the totality of consciousness woke up in the frame of a man. This was Jesus of Nazareth.

Through Jesus, Christ walked the Earth and began to prepare the human population. He taught the matter-bound humans of the Roman Empire to do the opposite of all their habitual inclinations; love your enemy, give away all your material possessions, be humble, and so forth. He taught people how to break every single one of the governing principles which Satan was at that time using to regulate the known world.

After Christ's Ascension, his followers organized his teachings and the story of his life into a book. This book was written during a period of history when human beings had no science, no concept of evolution, no hologrammatic theory, and no understanding of any but the most rudimentary facts of existence on this third planet from the star they call Sun. Nevertheless, it proved to be a liv-

THE LIVING INFORMATION

ing bombshell to the world governments that were in power at the time of its release. Satan knew that he had to give it his full treatment if it were not to totally destroy him. He knew that if people began acting on the information it contained, his influence would be ended. So he devised a clever scheme for using the very power of this information to prevent its actual application.

He organized a vast bureaucratic structure around the simple teachings of Jesus. He mobilized thousands of "official" interpreters into an elitist priesthood, and sent them out to the masses of people, to bore them, to confuse them, and to otherwise prejudice them against the message of Christ. He did not care if everyone worshipped Christ superficially, just so long as they continued to worship material possessions in actual fact. He did not care if everyone gave lip service to the teachings of Jesus, just so long as no one tried to live them.

His primary maneuver for distracting humans from the message of Christ was to emphasize the messenger and the mechanics of the message, while disregarding the substance of what was taught. The call to take personal responsibility and to implement Christ's teachings in daily life became lost in crucifix worship and later in scripture worship. The message of Jesus, to disengage oneself from the influence of matter, and become filled with the Holy Spirit, became buried under a catalog of religious verbiage and dogmatic interpretation. Self-righteousness was encouraged in the name of the Lord, and many died defending interpretations that had nothing to do with the simple truths of Jesus.

It is easy for the self-righteous of this day to feel smug superiority when mention is made of the Inquisition and the Crusades, but it is only the names and the places that have changed. Everywhere my eyes see, and everywhere

will be full of life and no part of it will know disease or death. When you fragment your identity, you cut off parts of your body from my nurture. This is the cause of disease.

A I have come to do away with the materializing tendencies that have accompanied the formation of your species. I have come to give you the gift of eternal life. I warn all those that deal overmuch with complexities that these are of Satan. My way is a simple way. It does not require rituals to matter. One who unknowingly breaks my patterns will be taught patiently, but one who knowingly breaks my patterns is sinning against the spirit of life. For that sin, the wages are death.

* Do not worry about life; what you are to eat, what you are to put on. The life is more than matter, and the body more than a vehicle. Look at how the trees survive. Observe the birds who neither sow nor reap. Are you not of greater awareness than these? Then why is it that you worry about these things? Do you think that by your thoughts you can lengthen your life an hour or a day? Life is not here to be governed by thoughts, but thoughts are here to be directed by life. Get behind me, Satan, into the past where you belong; remove your tired thoughts from the minds of men. I bring them the thought of life, informing every atom of their bodies with all that is required in the moment of my presence.

i → If God provides the foliage of the Earth such a beautiful definition of his expression, how much more will he give to you who are made in his image and likeness? Beware of many possessions. A man's life does not come from what he possesses, but from what does not possess him. Look for the Kingdom within and all without shall be transformed. I wish to share my consciousness with all, but those who are not prepared on the day of my coming will only receive as much as they are able, according to

U the manner in which they are accustomed to receiving. Who do you think will receive the gifts of my fullest awareness? It will be the good and faithful servants who have prepared for my coming.

I am coming only now to bring life to the Earth. The Mother has kindled it before me and approximated the outward forms of my design. But I come only now to baptize in the name of the Lord. I am coming now to animate matter in such a way as has not been done since before the beginning. I will baptize all species with my own definitions. I will inform all of their true function. And yes, my little ones, the animals will talk.

Has it not occurred to you that in the Garden of long ago it was not I who named the animals, but Adam, the son of matter? And has it not occurred to you further that only the Creator could possess the power necessary to bless into full life? My level of vibrational penetration was sufficient in those days to quicken the species to an elementary level of mortal life, but the intensity of my full presence was not yet. So, in the shadow of the event, I appointed Adam my representative. And in the past, before the animals were given spirit definitions, Adam named them in the nature of their forms and in the nature of their physical patterns. It is these that run and play among you today. I will transform them, just as I will transform you, into something much more wonderful.

You should not dismiss too quickly the childish visions and primitive superstitions prevalent among the "less educated" of your species. For while these simple concepts certainly do not represent the entirety of the approaching phenomenon, they do, nevertheless, embody archetypal characteristics of it, some of which will be dramatized for your benefit. Too many of you possess an intellectual snobbery which prevents the uninhibited expression of my spirit. The animation of some of your

ANIMALS

In closing, I would like to repeat a 12th-century poem written by a mystic named Rumi, from Persia, and it goes this way:

I died as a stone and I became a flower.
I died as a flower and I became an animal.
I died as an animal and I became a human being.
So why should I be afraid of death?
Did I at anytime become worse or less through death?
Someday I'm going to die as a human being
And I will be an Angel of a dream, a light being,
But my way goes forward.
Everything but God disappears.
I will be such which nobody has heard of,
Which nobody has seen.
I will be a star with all stars —
The star that lightens life and death.

The above lecture was given by Dr. Luukanen at the New Frontiers Center Conference held August 22-25, 1985 in Madison, Wisconsin. A taped copy of Dr. Luukanen's lecture and other conference lectures may be obtained from Prof. Walter Uphoff (see conference report - page 127).

"Pursuit", No 71, 1985



Pursuit 111

The following samples were collected and sent in by Nancy Miller of Palm Springs, CA. Thank you Nancy.

Nothing in life is to be feared.
It is only to be understood.

Marie Curie

One of the most tragic things I know about human nature is that all of us tend to put off living. We are all dreaming of some magical rose garden over the horizon - instead of enjoying the roses that are blooming outside our windows today.

Dale Carnegie

Learning is an ornament in prosperity, a refuge in adversity, and a provision in old age.

Aristotle

When we cannot find contentment in ourselves, it is useless to seek it elsewhere.

Francois de La Rochefoucauld

Unless we think of others and do something for them, we miss one of the greatest sources of happiness.

Ray Lyman Wilbur

TAKE TIME

Take Time to think. It is the source of power
Take Time to play. It is the secret of perpetual youth.
Take Time to read...It is the fountain of wisdom
Take Time to pray. It is the greatest power on earth
Take Time to love and be loved...It is a God-given privilege
Take Time to be friendly...It is the road to happiness
Take Time to laugh...It is the music of the soul.
Take Time to give...It is too short a day to be selfish.
Take Time to work. It is the price of success
Take Time to do charity...It is the key to Heaven
"THE VOICE OF UNIVERSARIUS", AUGUST 1980



"THE VOICE OF UNIVERSARIUS", TAYLOR, ARIZONA, Vol. 24, No 12,
DECEMBER 1984

Success

Success is being friendly when another needs a friend;
It's in the cheery words you speak, not in the coins you lend.
Success is not alone in skill and deeds of daring great;
It's in the roses that you plant beside your garden gate.
Success is in the way you walk the paths of life each day;
It's in the little things you do and in the things you say.
Success is in the glad hello you give your fellow man;
It's in the laughter of your home and all the joys you plan.
Success is not in getting rich or rising high to fame;
It's not alone in winning goals which all men hope to claim.
It's in the men you are each day, through joyousness or care;
It's in the joyous words you speak and in the smile that you wear.
Success is being big of heart and clean and broad of mind;
It's being faithful to your heart, and to the stranger kind.
It's in the children whom you love, and all they learn from you.
Success depends on character and everything that you do!

42 • THE GREATEST GIFT

The greatest gift
You can give
Is to truly receive
Another Human Being.

84 • SILENCE

The most direct way
To communicate your Truth
Is to speak
The Language of Silence
With a fellow Human Being.

17 • CREATIVITY

Your most creative act
Is to embrace

The Art of
Simply Being.

Your ultimate creation
Is your Life
And how much Love
You allow.

PETER RENGEL

"SEEDS OF LIGHT"



38 • GIVING

True giving occurs when
After having given,
You have More
Instead of Less.

13 • COMPASSION

Compassion occurs
When you are feeling grief
For human suffering
While feeling the Beauty
Of human Love.

The Dog.

The Dog makes no distinction
between the great and the humble,
between the rich and the powerful,
and those who have nothing to offer
him except their company.

He walks with Kings, and to our
delight, with our Queen; he protects
the lonely, and leads the blind, he
shares our pleasures, our labours,
our sports, our follies, our triumphs
and disasters, our homes and our
families.

Through the dog we enrich our
lives, and in return he asks only
that we give him what he gives us—
friendship.