

CLANCY'S CLICHÉ'S



The autumn leaves of the rectory tree have been falling gently on my nose as I lie here in my napping "hole" which caused me to reflect on The Tree of "Life". I love trees. They remind me of humans - tall, with limbs, and each with a different shape, persona, and placement in the forest of life.



A tree grows up toward the vast, expansive sky. It grows down deep into the nutritious, fertile soil. Its limbs grow out to the sides like a big, welcoming hug. As days, months, and years pass, a tree needs to break out of its protective bark to create new rings within and regrow new layers of protection. Even in the winter months, something deep inside is occurring.

And such is life for us all.

It reminds me of life's boundaries we must respect of others and of our own self-imposed expectations. Some protective layers we may finally shed over time. Our comfort zone may expand and we grow ever outward. We may harden a particular area of our life, yet open other avenues of acceptance. The core of our being is solid even while the elements of life toy with our outer covering. And there are always "nutrients" to be had for our evolution when we open our hearts to the love of family and friends.

So what potential might you be limiting or allowing to mature? Are you able to bend without breaking? What will the next season of growth bring for your own inner tree?

Oh, look! It's time to make like a tree and leaf!



Clancy's Cackles

Knock, Knock. Who's There? Repeat. Repeat who? Who, who, who, who, who....

How do you make a skeleton laugh?

Tickle its funny bone!

What does a skeleton order at the restaurant? **Spare ribs!**

What is a skeleton's favorite instrument? **A trombone!**

Tongue Twister:

Creepy crawling critters crawl carelessly through crazy creepy corridors.

