

CLANCY'S CLICHES

I ran away the other night. While leaving church, waiting to hop into my master's car, the incessant lightening and noise of thunder petrified me. Scared me enough to lose all sense of security and make me disoriented to the point where I dashed away and was lost in the neighborhood. I couldn't find my way back. At all. It was so dark except for the strobe effect of the lightening. And I could hardly see through the drenched hair covering my eyes. My world of comfort and love seemed gone forever.



The story of the lost sheep came to mind and the hope that my master would find me. But where was I? Sirens going off. Rain and hail falling sideways. Where was my master? In the far distance I spotted a welcoming porch which sheltered me a bit from the storm. After a couple of hopeless hours, I saw a shadow coming toward me through the beam of headlights. I'd been found. Even in my frazzled state, rain and tears became one flood of joy and relief.

And the moral of this true "tail" of woe? No matter how long it takes, or how far off the beaten path we feel we've wandered and can't get back on track, those who love us will always be looking for us, even if it seems hopeless through our own obscured eyes. When your world of comfort and attachment seem lost, know there is a circle of those who hold you in their heart and are reaching, seeking and searching out with love - even if you don't recognize it in the shadows of the light.

Clancy's Cackles



Knock, Knock! Who's there? Dishes. Dishes who? Dishes a very bad Knock-Knock joke!

Why do bees have sticky hair? **Because they have honeycombs!**

What would you see at a chicken show? **Entertainment!**

Why do crabs never give to charity? **Because they are shellfish!**