

Dear Sisters and Brothers,

Hello from Albuquerque. I am so happy that we have all made it to today and hope this finds you in good health.

This past couple of weeks could have been better between doctors and dentist appointment we had too put Paula's cat to sleep. It was a rough week. Skyler is doing well in school thanks to my daughter and Son-in-law Adi and Geoff. Since Bobbi is working from home and Kristi stays here, Skyler is picked up and schooled at Adi's house and I watch Kristi.

With the much-needed assistance of our Grand Conductress Sabrina and our junior PGP Larry, I set up a Zoom meeting for Adah #5. We had 15 members sign on with 3 visitors for a total of 18 in attendance. Worthy Matron Bobbi conducted an excellent meeting.

Setting up the Zoom meeting was much easier than I expected. Larry joined to help me if I needed it and we had Brother Randy Geck, PGP, and his lovely wife Carol also join us. We will be conduction meetings on our regular meeting nights until we are able to meet safely. If you would like to join, we will be meeting on the 1st and 3rd Fridays at 7:30, send me an email and I will send you an invitation.

Sisters and Brothers, please consider this option. This is an excellent way to keep members involved even with the restrictions we need to work around.

Sisters Glinda, Paula and I met Randy and Carol at Temple 6 where we investigated them and which they passed with flying colors. Worthy Matron Bobbi conducted an excellent meeting. I hope all of you have a chance to meet them in the near future.

I listened to our Governor this afternoon and it does not sound like many things have changed since last week, so it looks as if we are still in a holding pattern for meeting in person. We can hope things loosen up soon.

Box Full of Kisses (Love)

Some time ago, a man punished his 3-year-old daughter for wasting a roll of gold wrapping paper. Money was tight and he became infuriated when the child tried to decorate a box to put under the Christmas tree.



Nevertheless, the little girl brought the gift to her father the next morning and said, "This is for you, Daddy." The man became embarrassed by his overreaction earlier, but his rage continued when he saw that the box was empty. He yelled at her; "Don't you know, when you give someone a present, there is supposed to be something inside?"

The little girl looked up at him with tears in her eyes and cried;

"Oh, Daddy, it's not empty at all. I blew kisses into the box. They're all for you, Daddy." The father was crushed. He put his arms around his little girl, and he begged for her forgiveness.

Only a short time later, an accident took the life of the child.

Her father kept the gold box by his bed for many years and, whenever he was discouraged, he would take out an imaginary kiss and remember the love of the child who had put it there.

Moral of the story:

Love is the most precious gift in the world.

Now for a joke or two.

1. The Pastor came to visit the other day. He said that at my advanced age I should be thinking of the hereafter. I told him, "Oh, I do it all the time."

"No matter where I am - in the living room, upstairs, in the kitchen, or down in the basement, I am always asking myself: 'Now, what am I here after?'"

2. A bored young man decided life would be more fun if he had a pet.

So he went to the pet store and told the owner that he wanted to buy an unusual pet. After some discussion, he finally bought a talking centipede, (100-legged bug), which came in a little white box to use for his house.

He took the box back home, found a good spot for the box, and decided he would start off by taking his new pet to church with him. So he asked the centipede in the box, "Would you like to go to church with me today? We will have a good time." But there was no answer from his new pet. This bothered him a bit, but he waited a few minutes and then asked again, "How about going to church with me and receive blessings?" But again, there was no answer from his new friend and pet. So he waited a few minutes more, thinking about the situation.

The guy decided to invite the centipede one last time. This time he put his face up against the centipede's house and shouted, "Hey, in there! Would you like to go to church with me and learn about God?" This time, a little voice came out of the box, "I heard you the first time! I'm putting on my shoes!"

I hope you enjoyed this, stay safe and may the Lord watch between me and thee, while we are absent one from another.

In Star Love,  
Jeff Satterfield  
Associate Grand Patron