

The Golden Brick Road

How I Feel Affects Other People!!!

June 2022

Reminding "Seasoned Citizens" to continue to laugh, learn and love their lives...

Remember, anyone can love you when the sun is shining. In the storms is where you learn who truly cares for you.



Take a breath right now and let that sink in before you enjoy this month's trip along the Golden Brick Road! Thanks!

SENIOR DRIVER

My neighbor was working in his yard when he was startled by a late model car that came crashing through his hedge and ended up in his front lawn. He rushed to help an elderly lady driver out of the car and sat her down on a lawn chair. He said with excitement, "You appear quite elderly to be driving."

"Well yes I am," she replied proudly. "I'll be 97 next month, and I am now old enough that I don't need a Driver's License anymore. The last time I went to my doctor, he examined me and asked if I had a driver's license. I told him yes and handed it to him. He took scissors out of the drawer, cut the license into pieces and threw them in the waste basket, saying, 'You won't need this anymore,' so I thanked him and left."

~ Jokester Unknown (but well seen)

~ Thanks Steve W/Ohio

To book Sporty to share his powerful and joy-filled message with your group: www.sportyking.com If you or someone you know would like to receive a copy of this newsletter by email, send request to Sporty@sportyking.com

So NOW it's time to take a seat... Clean yourself up... Enjoy!!!

JUNE is 1 of the 12 best months for loving, living and laughing... Even in a Third Pandemic Year!!!

FIRST DOZEN

I'm still enjoying my life in Charlotte and *Da Souf*. July will be my Dozen Year Anniversary. This month I'm celebrating, in spirit, all the wonderful parting moments during my farewell to Chicago. I had a lot of good parties, cakes, cards and sentiment to fill up these 12 years and more.

Many people have been added to the mailing list for this newsletter since its 2010 start. I know that those of you who were with me for the original one, welcome each next person. For you are each reading this because of what you have given to me, beyond what this monthly brings to you. Your support and prayers throughout the years have been a constant and consistent source of courage, confidence and faith for me. Thank you for your infusion to my success. Know that you have made a difference in another life: mine. And don't you dare forget to keep making a difference in the most important life: YOURS!

DRINKING & GOLF

I was walking down the street when I was approached by a particularly dirty and shabby looking homeless man who asked me for a couple of dollars for dinner. I took out my wallet, extracted ten dollars and asked, "If I give you this money, will you buy some beer with it instead of dinner?"

"No, I had to stop drinking years ago," the homeless man replied. "Will you spend this on green fees at a golf course instead of food?" I asked.

"Are you NUTS!" replied the homeless man. "I haven't played golf in 10 years!"

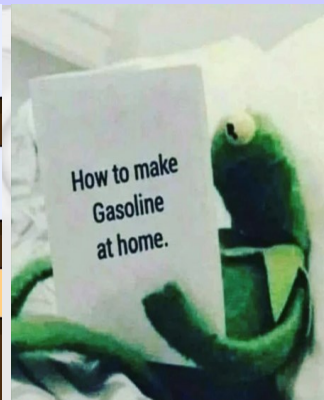
"Well, I'm not going to give you money. Instead, I'm going to take you home for a shower and a terrific dinner cooked by my wife."

The homeless man was astounded. "Won't your wife be furious with you for doing that?"

I then replied, "That's okay, it's important for her to see what a man looks like after he's given up drinking and golf."

~ Jokester Unknown

STAY IN YOUR LANE, KEEP YOUR EYES AND FAITH ON YOURSELF. @successpictures



You're not getting senile. You're exercising your right to forget!

TODAY IS BEAUTIFUL

A blind boy sat on the steps of a building with a hat by his feet. He held up a sign which said: "I am blind, please help." There were only a few coins in the hat.

A man was walking by. He took a few coins from his pocket and dropped them into the hat. He then took the sign, turned it around, and wrote some words. He put the sign back so that everyone who walked by would see the new words.

Soon the hat began to fill up. A lot more people were giving money to the blind boy. That afternoon the man who had changed the sign came to see how things were. The boy recognized his footsteps and asked, "Were you the one who changed my sign this morning? What did you write?"

The man said, "I only wrote the truth. I said what you said but in a different way. I wrote: 'Today is a beautiful day but I cannot see it.'"

Both signs told people that the boy was blind. But the first sign simply said the boy was blind. The second sign told people that they were so lucky that they were not blind. Should we be surprised that the second sign was more effective?

Moral of the Story: Be thankful for what you have. Be creative. Be innovative. Think differently and positively. When life gives you 100 reasons to cry, show life that you have 1000 reasons to smile.

Face your past without regret. Handle your present with confidence. Prepare for the future without fear. Keep the faith and drop the fear.

The most beautiful thing is to see a person smiling ... And even more beautiful, is knowing that you are the reason behind it!!!

Enjoy your weekend with a heart of gratitude...

**"Faith is not about everything turning out OK;
Faith is about being OK
no matter how things turn out."**

Don't regret growing older. It is a privilege denied to many.
~ Unknown (*Beautiful*)

A police officer called the station on his radio.
"I have an interesting case here. An old lady shot her husband for stepping on the floor she just mopped."
"Have you arrested the woman?"
"Not yet. The floor's still wet."
~ Unknown (*Also waiting for the floor to dry!*)

**NOT TO BRAG
ON ANYTHING**



**BUT I CAN FORGET
WHAT I'M DOING
WHILE I'M DOING IT**



THE BLIND CASHIER

A woman goes into Bass Pro Shop to buy a rod and reel for her grandson's birthday. She doesn't know which one to get, so she just grabs one and goes over to the counter. The clerk was standing behind the counter wearing dark shades. She says to him, "Excuse me, sir. Can you tell me anything about this rod and reel?"

He says, "Ma'am, I'm completely blind; but if you'll drop it on the counter, I can tell you everything from the sound it makes."

She doesn't believe him but drops it on the counter anyway. He says, "That's a six-foot Shakespeare graphite rod with a Zebco 404 reel and 10-lb. Test line. It's a good all-around combination, and it's on sale this week for only \$20.00."

She says, "It's amazing that you can tell all that just by the sound of it dropping on the counter. I'll take it!" As she opens her purse, her credit card drops on the floor.

"Oh, that sounds like a Master Card," he says. She bends down to pick it up and accidentally passes gas. At first she is really embarrassed, but then realizes... there is no way the blind clerk could tell it was her who tooted. Being blind, he wouldn't know that she was the only person around.

The man rings up the sale and says, "That'll be \$34.50 please."

The woman is totally confused by this and asks, "Didn't you tell me the rod and reel were on sale for \$20.00? How did you get \$34.50?"

He replies, "Yes, ma'am. The rod and reel is \$20.00, but the Duck Call is \$11.00, and the Catfish Bait is \$3.50."

She paid it and left without saying a word.
~ Unknown (*Maybe*) ~ Thanks Angell/SL

You're not getting senile. You're exercising your right to forget!

YOU ARE NOT ALONE! EVERYONE'S GOT SOME KIND OF CHALLENGE & VICTORY!



My Kid: I feel like you're always making up rules and stuff.

Me: Like what?

My Kid: Like if I don't clean my room a portal will open and take me to another dimension.

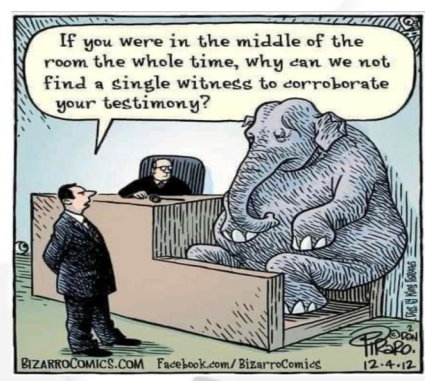
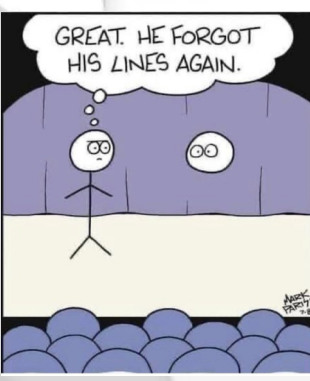
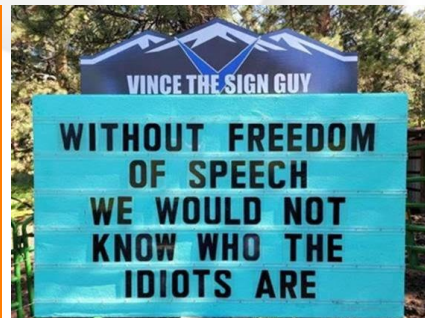
Me: Well that's what happened to your older brother.

My Kid: What older brother?

Me: Exactly.

A friend suggested putting horse manure on my strawberries... I'm never doing that again, I'm going back to whipped cream.

I said I was good at making decisions. I didn't say the decisions I made were good.



Gas is so high the mailman is working from home. He called me yesterday to read my bills to me

NO KILLING THIS WEEKEND # pass it on

The Golden Brick Road

How I feel affects other people!!!
 My standards aren't high. They're clear!
 ~ Sporty King

Let what others call your Comfort Zone; Hard Head; Old Skool Values cause you to consider your consistency and commitment to consciousness. You are not inflexible. You know how to bend without falling.

How I feel affects other people!!!
FAITH CHECK:
 Can you think of a time where you thanked God for the outcome of a situation?
 LOL ~ Sporty King

How I feel affects other people!!!
 There is no such thing as 'unexpected.' It's all 'ah ha,' as God works his plan and new things into our lives...
 ~ Sporty King

Agreeing to disagree can be difficult when you don't consider that another person just may be as passionate about their belief as you are about yours.
 Yet, it's not about them. First consider how long it took you to become that passionate.
 The people and circumstances in your life fed into your path and built up walls of support that you don't want to tear down or betray based on how little time this new person (or opinion) has been in your life....
 There is no "second" consideration.

How I feel affects other people!!!
 I don't ask/require people to change, nor change their mind. I provide insight as to why I think or do what I do.
 ~ Sporty King

How I feel affects other people!!!
Don't be so smart that you can count all of your blessings!
 ~ Sporty King

How I feel affects other people!!!
 'Strong,' like wisdom, is in retrospect. Remember to look back and see how you've handled the storms.
 ~ Sporty King

How I feel affects other people!!!
Don't try to fit in, when you can appreciate that you stand out.
 ~ Sporty King

How I feel affects other people!!!
 Look back at pix of yourself every now and then. Surprising what you'll see in developmental stages. Then enjoy the ongoing product.
 ~ Sporty King

How I feel affects other people!!!
 Let each worry outshine the last... not add to it. Know that there'll really never be more on your plate than you can handle when you choose how you'll eat!!!
 ~ Sporty King

How I feel affects other people!!!
Some people believe in Guard. So they lack the gift of sharing.
 ~ Sporty King

Maybe you should just listen a little closer to the pronunciation of what people say... and you won't be shocked or disappointed by their (in)actions. OH, you thought that was an accent?

How I feel affects other people!!!
I'm not as much an optimist, as I am a realist. I "know" who God is and "see" what he's doing in my life.
 ~ Sporty King

How I feel affects other people!!!
Understand the words, "... the battle is not yours..."
 God will seem to leave you, to get your attention.
 ~ Sporty King



... How I feel affects other people!!!



THE TROUBLE TREE

I hired a plumber to help me restore an old farmhouse, and after he had just finished a rough first day on the job, a flat tire made him lose an hour of work & his electric drill quit, his ancient one-ton truck refused to start. As I drove him home, he sat in stony silence.

On arriving he invited me in to meet his family. As we walked toward the front door, he paused briefly at a small tree, touching the tips of the branches with both hands. Upon opening the door he had undergone an amazing transformation. His tanned face was wreathed in smiles and he hugged his two small children and gave his wife a kiss.

Afterward he walked me to the car. We passed the tree and my curiosity got the better of me. I asked him about what I had seen him do at the little tree.

"Oh, that's my trouble tree," he replied. "I know I can't help having troubles on the job, but one thing's for sure, those troubles don't belong in the house with my wife and the children. So I just hang them up on the tree every night when I come home and ask God to take care of them. Then in the morning I pick them up again. Funny thing is," he smiled, "when I come out in the morning to pick them up, there aren't nearly as many as I remember hanging up the night before."

~ Internet unknown (*No problem [shared]...*)

IDLE THOUGHTS OF ONE WANDERING MIND

1. I had amnesia once -- or twice.
2. Protons have mass? I didn't even know they were Catholic.
3. All I ask is a chance to prove that money can't make me happy.
4. If the world were a logical place, men would be the ones who ride horses sidesaddle.
5. What is a "free" gift? Aren't all gifts free?
6. One nice thing about egotists ... they don't talk about other people.
7. The cost of living hasn't affected its popularity.
8. How can there be self-help groups?
9. Is it just me, or do buffalo wings taste like chicken?

~ Unknown Idler (... maybe)

NOT OUR FRUIT ALONE

A voyaging ship was wrecked during a storm at sea and only two of the men on it were able to swim to a small, desert like island. The two survivors, not knowing what else to do, agreed that they had no other recourse but to pray to God. However, to find out whose prayer was more powerful, they agreed to divide the territory between them and stay on opposite sides of the island.

The first thing they prayed for was food. The next morning, the first man saw a fruit-bearing tree on his side of the land, and he was able to eat its fruit. The other man's parcel of land remained barren.

After a week, the first man was lonely and he decided to pray for a wife. The next day, another ship was wrecked, and the only survivor was a woman who swam to his side of the land. On the other side of the island, there was nothing. Soon the first man prayed for a house, clothes, more food. The next day, like magic, all of these were given to him. However, the second man still had nothing.

Finally, the first man prayed for a ship, so that he and his wife could leave the island. In the morning, he found a ship docked at his side of the island. The first man boarded the ship with his wife and decided to leave the second man on the island.

He considered the other man unworthy to receive God's blessings, since none of his prayers had been answered. As the ship was about to leave, the first man heard a voice from heaven booming, "Why are you leaving your companion on the island?"

"My blessings are mine alone, since I was the one who prayed for them," the first man answered. "His prayers were all unanswered and so he does not deserve anything."

"You are mistaken!" the voice rebuked him. "He had only one prayer, which I answered. If not for that, you would not have received any of my blessings."

"Tell me," the first man asked the voice, "What did he pray for that I should owe him anything?"

"He prayed that all your prayers be answered."

For all we know, our blessings are not the fruits of our prayers alone, but those of another praying for us.

This is too good not to share.
With obedience come blessings.
My prayer for you today is that
all your prayers are answered. Be blessed.

~ Unknown Gardener



... How I feel affects other people!!!

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As I always remind people, we share only mental moments. How often have you been somewhere, only to later comment that you "...were there physically, but [your] mind was somewhere else."? That's why it's so important to let positive thoughts govern your imagination. One day, both you and another person will have a final thought of one another. What would you like those thoughts to be?

So often we want to justify trials and tribulations in our lives as acts of the devil. The twists, turns and drops in my life have all come compliments of God's love for me... and mine for God. There is no other power at work in my life. The deeper I look within, the more joy I find in sharing my gift with you. May this closing poem remind you to stay the path of faith that has delivered you today. Know that each of us is in place right now to save a life. Know that there is no life more important to save than your own, because yours is an intrinsic message that simply must be shared.

I'M THINKING ABOUT YOU TODAY

POWER UNVEILED

I'm on a flight to New York. . .

*The wind is beating against the plane,
squeezing that capsule first,
then passing its pressure on to my shoulders.*

I'm thinking about your cry and my laugh.

*No, I don't have a death wish,
but I love you now.*

*I don't mind sharing my life with you
because [believe me]
if I could - I'd share my death.*

*Wow, wouldn't that be cool?
We'd both be 1/2 alive,
and have a more full appreciation
for what it means to be whole (wouldn't we?). . .*

. . . Everything now is okay.

When we realize how truly powerful we are
We must now overcome fear...

When I wanted, I saw what to strive for.
As my need grew, I knew just what to do.
And now that I'm there,
I must choose what I can share.

For the air up here is new,
And its exhilaration is not so unfamiliar
to my ego ..
Nor uncomfortable to my touch ..
unpalatable to my taste ..
illogical or unrecognizable.

Yet my neighbors are doubt, disbelief and caution.
And as I consider their comfort
They exhibit more unrest,
And I become prone to shut them out.

Instead, I invite them up

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I MADE A HUGE TO DO LIST FOR TODAY. I JUST CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHO'S GOING TO DO IT.



TODAY'S WORK FROM HOME TIP:
BLOWING ON THE WINE IN THE MUG WILL HELP CONVINCE YOUR ZOOM MEETING THAT YOUR TEA IS HOT

ONLINE BROADCASTS FACEBOOK ... LINKEDIN ... YOUTUBE

Monday Morning Moment 8:00am EDT
1-2 minute inspirational message.
GLUE (God's Love Undoes Everything)
Wednesday 1:00pm EDT

30-45 minute interactive inspirational message.
GIFT (God Is For Today) Friday 11:00am EDT

8-12 minute sharing of my original poetry and how to use it to inspire others... and yourself.

WHETHER YOU'RE ON SOCIAL MEDIA OR NOT IF YOU HAVE ACCESS TO EMAIL I SEND THE 3 TOGETHER AT THE END OF EACH WEEK. EMAIL ME