www.sportyking.com The Golden Brick Road How I Feel Affects Other People!!!

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



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!!! MAY is 5th of the 12 best months for loving, living & laughing...

HEALTH WATCH



"Want me to send my nurse in here to tickle you? Laughter is the only medicine you can afford."



MOMS NOW VS. MOMS THEN

"That word is inappropriate." "Say that again and I'll wash your mouth out with soap."

"Good job trying one bite of the dinner I made. Now you can have Mac & Cheese." "You'll eat what I make, whether you like it or not. There are starving children in the world."

"I can see you're upset. Take a deep breath and use your words."

You better stop crying or I'll REALLY give you something to cry about."

"You can't walk around the block by yourself. I'll drive you. Text me when you need a ride back."

"You want to go out? Take your bike. Be home before dark."

"I packed your bento box with almond butter on whole grain, kale chips, and an organic smoothie."

Take a brown bag with a bologna sandwich on Wonder Bread. Grab a Twinkie and a Hawaiian Punch too.'

When a child falls over

MOMS TODAY: Oh baby, are you okay? You poor thing! Come give me a cuddle, we'll go get a band aid and some candy to make it all better

NY MOM: Any bleeding or broken bones? No? Good. Now brush it off and next time when I tell you not to do something you might listen to me huh?





TODAY'S CHALLENGE:



IF ANYONE CAN GUESS WHAT ANIMAL THIS IS, I'LL OPEN A BOTTLE OF WINE!

Can't even rob Peter to pay Paul anymore... Peter ain't got it either

Someone finally figured out what he was thinking about and waiting for... So let's not hold you up from enjoying what you've been thinking was coming: The Golden Brick Road **May 2024**



You're not getting senile. You're exercising your rig

Even Moses had to write it down, and he had a whole 40 days of one-on-one tutoring from the best.

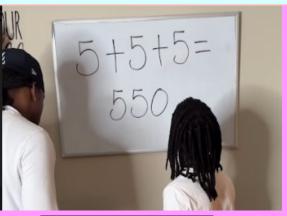
WHAT GOES AROUND COMES AROUND

He almost didn't see the old lady, stranded on the side of the road, but even in the dim light of day, he could see she needed help. So he pulled up in front of her Mercedes and got out. His Pontiac was still sputtering when he approached her. Even with the smile on his face, she was worried. No one had stopped to help for the last hour or so. Was he going to hurt her? He didn't look safe; he looked poor and hungry.

He could see that she was frightened, standing out there in the cold. He knew how she felt. It was that chill which only fear can put in you. He said, "I'm here to help you, ma'am. Why don't you wait in the car where it's warm? By the way, my name is Bryan Anderson."

Well, all she had was a flat tire, but for an old lady, that was bad enough. Bryan crawled under the car looking for a place to put the jack, skinning his knuckles a time or two. Soon he was able to change the tire. But he had to get dirty and his hands hurt. As he was tightening up the lug nuts, she rolled down the window and began to talk to him. She told him that she was from St. Louis and was only just passing through. She couldn't thank him enough for coming to her aid. Bryan just smiled as he closed her trunk. The lady asked how much she owed him. Any amount would have been all right with her. She already imagined all the awful things that could have happened had he not stopped.

Bryan never thought twice about being paid. This was not a job to him. This was helping someone in need, and God knows there were plenty who had given him a hand in the past. He had lived his whole life that way, and it never occurred to him to act any other way. He told her that if she really wanted to pay him back, the next time she saw someone who needed help, she could give that person the assistance they needed! And Bryan added, "And think of me." He waited until she started her car and drove off. It had been a cold and depressing day, but he felt good as he headed for home, disappearing into the twilight.



young guy challenged his older brother saying that he could add one line to make this equation true. I actually found two ways to add "one line."

This

A few miles down the road the lady saw a small cafe. She went in to grab a bite to eat, and take the chill off before she made the last leg of her trip home. It was a dingy looking restaurant. Outside were two old gas pumps. The whole scene was unfamiliar to her. The waitress came over and brought a clean towel to wipe her wet hair. She had a sweet smile, one that even being on her feet for the whole day couldn't erase. The lady noticed the waitress was nearly eight months pregnant, but she never let the strain and aches change her attitude. The old lady wondered how someone who had so little could be so giving to a stranger. Then she remembered Bryan. After the lady finished her meal, she paid with a hundred dollar bill. The waitress quickly went to get change for her hundred dollar bill, but the old lady had slipped right out the door.

She was gone by the time the waitress came back. The waitress wondered where the lady could be. Then she noticed something written on the napkin. There were tears in her eyes when she read what the lady wrote: "You don't owe me anything. I have been there too. Somebody once helped me out, the way I'm helping you. If you really want to pay me back, here is what you do: Do not let this chain of love end with you." Under the napkin were four more \$100 bills.

Well, there were tables to clear, sugar bowls to fill, and people to serve, but the waitress made it through another day. That night when she got home from work and climbed into bed, she was thinking about the money and what the lady had written. How could the lady have known how much she and her husband needed it? With the baby due next month, it was going to be hard. She knew how worried her husband was, and as he lay sleeping next to her, she gave him a soft kiss and whispered soft and low, "Everything's gonna be all right. I love you, Bryan Anderson."

~ Author unknown (*yet keeping the chain going*)

BEAUTIFUL ONE-LINERS

Suffering from truth decay? Brush up on your Bible. He who kneels before God can stand before anyone. Nothing else ruins the truth like stretching it. Compassion is difficult to give away because it keeps coming back.

Give Satan an inch & he'll be a ruler.

~ Thanks Mary H/Chicago

Never lose hope. Storms make people stronger and never last forever. You can cut all the flowers but you cannot keep Spring from coming.

Answer on Page 4



The Golden Brick Rodd

How I feel affects other people!!! △ Today is a continuation of our collective steps forward. Something could happen that gets in the history book.

How I feel affects other people!!!!

Time is a

concept we

cannot control.

Quality is an

outcome we can.

People can't

read your mind.

Sometimes they

can't even

How I feel affects other people!!!

Whether you're consciously working on your legacy or not, it's in place. Find and choose spots to cement your message.

Short and midterm goals are important to big picture success. Monitoring your

progress by appreciating each step you take

allows you to reshape and refocus on what a win looks like for you. You see, proximity changes expectation and as you get closer you understand what it takes to get closer... and your pace will change.

How I feel affects other people!!! As much as we need minor victories to succeed, we also need to set

realistic goals.

Patience must be rewarded by value. If the deliverer has that mindset and you both update it to "patience WILL be rewarded by value" you can relax and even hold your breath a little... with the expectation of bubbling with joy after the wait.

We can all become better communicators by expressing our thoughts and, more importantly, doing so clearly.

How I feel affects other people!!!

If you don't stand up for what you believe in others will seat you where you can't be heard.

get what you're saying. How I feel affects other people!!!

Sportvism #1

Sooner or later you'll catch up to what you've received.

Material possessions are exchanged. When we give, we give of ourselves... our life, our love, our laughter.

How I feel affects other people!!!

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How I feel affects other people!!!

Sportvism #2 Listen to the paragraph,

Not the sentence.

When we open our minds to absorb ideas in their entirety, we put ourselves in a better position to communicate and be communicated to.

How I feel affects other people!!!

Sportvism #3

We always wish today were tomorrow... Except when we're with loved ones. Then we wish tomorrow

were vesterday...

How I feel affects other people!!!

about you that God has given you, like He's given no other person in your life, that adds your piece to this puzzle of our existence.

Necessary Emotional & **Economical Demands of Society**

Respect is usually lost, not during a presentation or business meeting... but in the reception or social function. MORNING. **Recognize that** communication is a total experience. In fact

the #1 communication skill is listening, not speaking. © Morning... Noon... & Night...

How I feel affects other people!!! NOON. Don't pump yourself up in defiance...

pump yourself up in victory!!!

& NIGHT... When we see little girls we tell them how pretty they are

and wish them to grow up to be sweet young ladies. What we must also be mindful of is telling them how smart they are and wish them to grow up to be happy.

How I feel affects other people!!!

MORNING: I can live with how

you'll feel about me for telling you my truth. But I can't live with how you'll feel about me when you find out I didn't.

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

You maintain or cultivate a "have-not" status by your words, beliefs, attitude and actions.

How I feel affects other people!!! & NIGHT:

Focus is not always clarity...

sometimes it's just direction.

How come our brains can remember we have forgotten something but never remember what we have

forgotten

Has your body language and tone ever betrayed you? Understand your message before you deliver it. That goes for business and life...

Some people wait to be insulted to defiantly stand up for themselves and say that they are wonderful and worthy.

If you haven't told the little girls in your life how to enjoy life, other people will... and their formula may not be the best.

Remind little girls (and boys) to be smart.

As important as it is to be honest in business and life relationships, notice I said "my" truth. Sometimes the truth depends upon whether we're the customer or associate.

When you focus on and enjoy what you have, you better position yourself to grow, and more importantly to share your growth... in business and life.

We rarely see the Big Picture because it's far more conceptual than concrete. So sometimes we can't measure our moves until they become retrospective. Focus is sometimes just the direction

your spirit takes you in.

How I feel affects other people!!! Should we ever NOT celebrate the New Year... Mothers' Day... Fathers' Day... being born... giving thanks... history... being free... Military Service Members & Families.. Morning... Noon... or Night? Sporty King Inspirational

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Wisdom to Make

Your Moments

F.O.C.U.S **Finding Ourselves Creates Unlimited Success**

So often in life we miss out on the joy by concerning ourselves with the win or the sale...

Unique, Gifted, Loveable You

Understand that there is something un

Starting Today.



NOT ALL THIEVES ARE STUPID!!

A very interesting article. The electronic age has produced electronic criminals.

A friend of a friend left his car in the long-term parking at the airport while traveling and someone broke into the car. Using the information on the car's registration in the glove compartment, the thief drove the car to the people's home in Pebble Beach and robbed it. So I guess if we are going to leave the car in long-term parking, we should not leave the registration/insurance cards in it, nor your remote garage door opener. This gives us something to think about with all our new electronic technology.

MOBILE PHONES

This lady has now changed her habit of how she lists her names on her mobile phone after her handbag was stolen. The handbag contained her cell phone, credit card, wallet, etc. 20 minutes after the theft, she called her hubby from a pay phone telling him what had happened. The hubby said, 'I received your text asking about our pin number and I replied a little while ago.' When they rushed down to the bank, the bank staff told them all the money was already withdrawn. The thief had actually used the stolen cell phone to text 'hubby' in the contact list and got hold of the pin number. Within 20 minutes he had withdrawn all the money from their bank account.

Moral of the lesson:

- a. Do not disclose the relationship between you and the people in your contact list. Avoid using names like Home, Honey, Hubby, Sweetheart, Dad, Mom, etc....
- b. And very importantly, when sensitive info is being asked through texts, CONFIRM by calling back.
- c. Also, when you're being texted by friends or family to meet them somewhere, be sure to call back to confirm that the message came from them. If you don't reach them, be very careful about going places to meet 'family and friends' who text you.

*PLEASE PASS THIS ON - I never thought about the above! As of now, I no longer have 'home' listed on my cell phone.

Even if this does not pertain to you....Pass it on to your family and friends.

~ Safety Article 2013 ~ Thanks Roberta/Chicago Happy Cinco de Mayo Happy Mothers' Day Happy Each Moment!!!

THINGS YOU'LL NEVER HEAR A MOTHER SAY

- "How on earth can you see the TV sitting so far back?"
- "Yeah, I used to skip school a lot, too."
- "Just leave all the lights on. It makes the house look more cheery."
- "Let me smell that shirt. Yeah, it's good for another week."
- "Go ahead and keep that stray dog, honey. I'll be glad to feed and walk him everyday."
- "Well, if Timmy's mom says it's okay, that's good enough for me."
- "The curfew is just a general time to shoot for. It's not like I'm running a prison around here."
- "I don't have a tissue with me, just use your sleeve."
- "Don't bother wearing a jacket. The wind chill is bound to improve."
- ~ Unknown (Especially those sayings...)

VITAL CALL

Just called Aunt Annie. No answer.

She calls back a few minutes later.

Me: Why didn't you answer?

Her: Because I'm minding my business. But if you must know,

I was checking my vital signs. Me: So you couldn't answer?

Her: Do the doctor and nurses answer calls when they are

checking your vital signs?

Me: No.

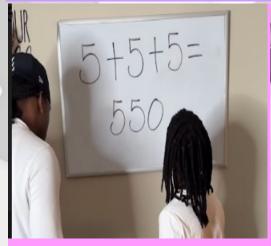
Her: Well then!

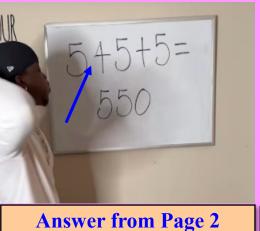
Me: Well, were your vital signs good?

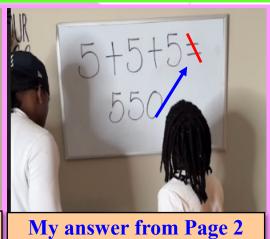
Her: Yeah. If they weren't I would have called 911 instead of

you.

~ Unknown







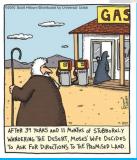


You're not getting senile. You're exercising your right to forget

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



GAS UNDER A BUCK



Respect people who wear glasses. They paid money to see you.



HE GOT UP AND LEFT. NOW I'M STUCK HERE AND I CAN'T GET MYSELF UP.

NO. I TOLD YOU THAT YOU COULD EITHER GET FAT, OR GO BALD,





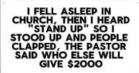








Spiderman's cousin ,bed bug 🥯



God's timing might be sooner than you think. Be ready.







DON'T WORRY ABOUT GETTING OLDER YOU'RE STILL GONNA DO DUMB STUFF

ONLY SLOWER





For several years, a man was having an affair with an Italian woman. One night, she confided in him that she was pregnant. Not wanting to ruin his reputation or his marriage, he paid her a large sum of money if she would go to Italy to secretly have the child. If she stayed in Italy to raise the child, he would also provide child support until the child turned 18.

She agreed, but asked how he would know when the baby was born. To keep it discrete, he told her to simply mail him a post card, and write 'Spaghetti' on the back. He would then arrange for the child support payments to begin.

One day, about 9 months later, he came home to his confused wife. 'Honey', she said, 'you received a very strange post card today'.

'Oh, really? Let me see...', he said. The wife gave it to him and watched as her husband read the

card, turned white, and fainted. On the card was written: 'Spaghetti, Spaghetti, Spaghetti. Two with meatballs, one without. Send extra sauce.' WHAT HAS FOUR

My co worker said to me today: "You shouldn't eat red meat!"

I said: "My grandfather lived to be 100yrs old." He said: "Did he eat red meat?"

I said: "No, he minded his own business." 😁 😏





LETTERS, OCCASIONALLY HAS TWELVE LETTERS, **ALWAYS HAS SIX LETTERS, BUT NEVER** HAS FIVE LETTERS.

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

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The Rop Line

ONLINE BROADCASTS FACEBOOK ... LINKEDIN ... YOUTUBE

Monday MIDDAY Moment 3:00pm 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.

HAPPY THIS YEAR!!!

I love you and I'll see you!!! Happy LIFE Moments!!!

Just when you think you've seen it all, \$5.99 for bananas!!



My wife asked if she could have a little peace and quiet while she cooked dinner...So I took the battery out of the smoke alarm!



Honestly understanding your motivation enhances your direction. I once used this poem to reestablish my relationship with my Sales staff (of 9)... after I had led them in a direction I THOUGHT was right yet only saw them as objects rather than people. After first apologizing, I opened our meeting asking for everyone's individual motivation by sharing this poem of mine. As a Leader you don't have to spill your guts. However, it won't hurt to show you have what it takes to show you have the guts to admit you were wrong. Find creative ways to lead people. Share them. Then lead.

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

A MOTIVATING FACTOR

Poverty motivates me Because I've seen it and lived through it

I've touched and, in many ways, been touched by the sadness of doing or being without.

My senses have been penetrated by the horror of surrender Flushed from the mainstream of society Diminished to nothing but a concern Ignored, deplored, unrestored. . . .

Poverty motivates me
Because I've escaped it and live despite it.
Yet I am not so naive nor too vain to believe
I am beyond it.

© 1995 I Found Out I'm Dying: A Celebration of LIFE

SATAN MAY BE
WINNING A BUNCH
OF LITTLE BATTLES
RIGHT NOW, BUT
MAKE NO MISTAKE,
GOD WINS THE WAR!

@ChristopherFerry



We can sometimes forget how or what it takes to hold on OR together.

