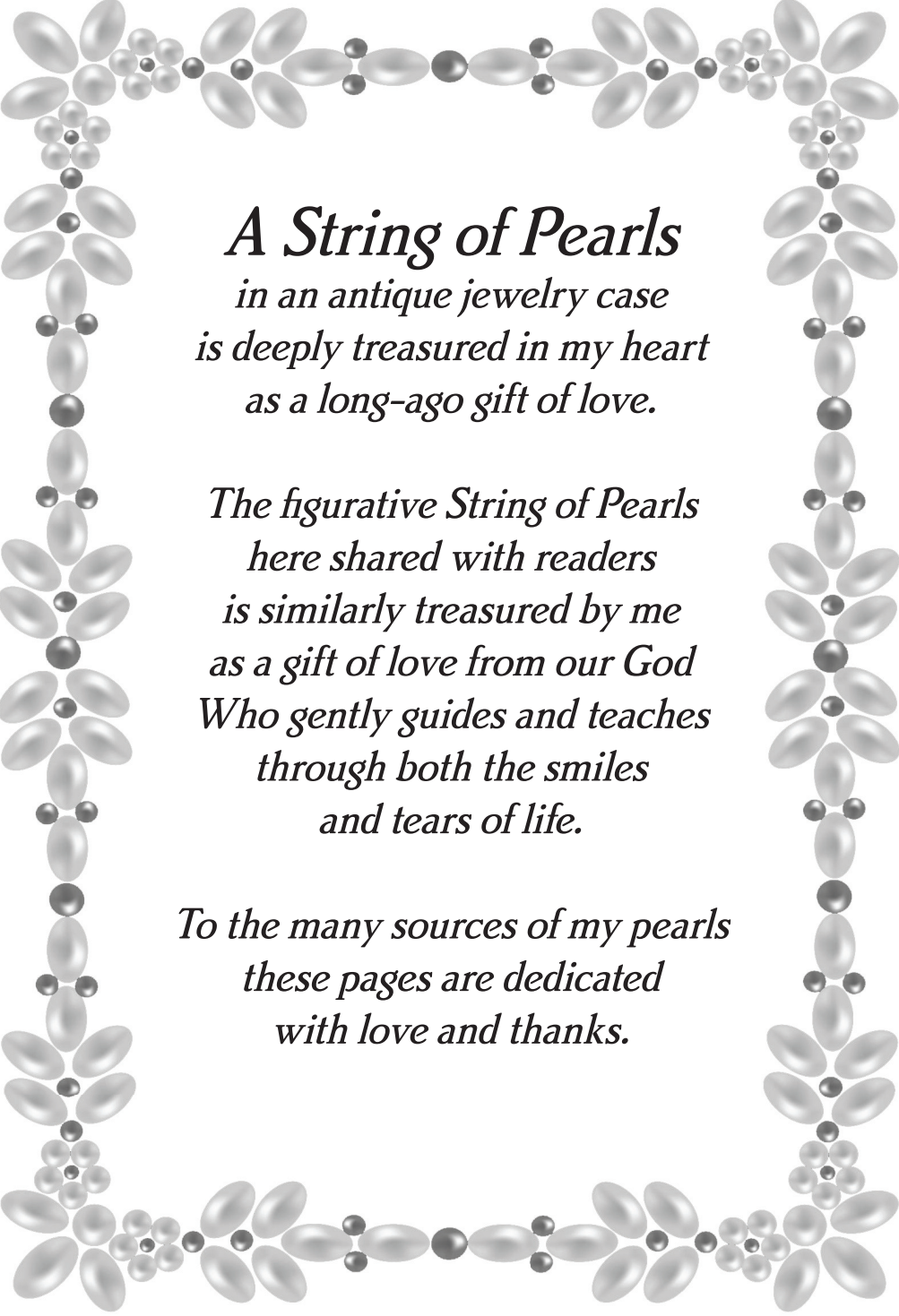


My String of Pearls

Gems of Wisdom from Awesome Oysters





*A String of Pearls
in an antique jewelry case
is deeply treasured in my heart
as a long-ago gift of love.*

*The figurative String of Pearls
here shared with readers
is similarly treasured by me
as a gift of love from our God
Who gently guides and teaches
through both the smiles
and tears of life.*

*To the many sources of my pearls
these pages are dedicated
with love and thanks.*

My String of Pearls
is an engaging memory album
of life-affirming insights
and must-share stories.

*Some are tales of smiles and fun;
a few have sadness and challenge.
Playful analogy throughout
introduces an array of strange
but helpful oysters who came
bearing gems of wisdom,
now shared with my readers.*

Enjoy!



In my defense it should be noted that reading and writing came for me in very early years, and top grades throughout school and college followed. Despite what should have been adequate brain power, revolving doors simply had not entered my experience as yet.

The pearl added to my string from the revolving door oyster colored my mind through years of rearing sons, and many other encounters: *What is crystal clear or even laughingly obvious to me may be entirely new experience for someone else, youngster or otherwise. Be accordingly patient!*

Two Wrongs, No Right

A GUM PACK went into my pocket, in one of those utterly unexplained childhood transgressions. Only a few steps away my know-better conscience got to me. As the pack was then opened, my only option was to repay the five cents. What to say? How to explain? Finally in desperation, my five pennies were quietly left on a shelf away from the grocer's view. But my disciplining oyster later taught me: *Taking in secret was wrong and repaying in secret equally wrong. It is so much better to confess the indiscretion!*