

THE BUZZARD



If you put a buzzard in a pen that is 6 feet by 8 feet and is entirely open at the top, the bird in spite of its ability to fly, will be an absolute prisoner. The reason is that a buzzard always begins a flight from the ground with a run of 10 to 12 feet. Without space to run, as is its habitat, it will not even attempt to fly, but will remain a prisoner for life in a small jail with no top.

THE BAT



The ordinary bat that flies around at night, a remarkable nimble creature in the air, cannot take off from a level place. If it is placed on the floor or flat ground, all it can do is shuffle about helplessly, no doubt painfully, until it reaches some slight elevation from which it can throw itself into the air. Then, at once, it takes off like a flash,

THE BUMBLEBEE



A bumblebee, if dropped into a open tumbler, will be there until it dies, unless it is taken out. It never sees the means of escape at the top, but persists in trying to find some way out through the sides near the bottom. It will seek a way where none exists, until it completely destroys itself.

PEOPLE



In many ways we are like the buzzard, bat and bumblebee. We struggle about with all our problems and frustrations, never realising that all we have to do is look up. That's the answer, the escape route and the solution to any problem.
Just look up.

JUST LOOK UP

Sorrow Looks Back.
Worry Looks Around.
But Faith Looks Up.
Live Simply.
Love Generously.
Care Deeply.
Speak Kindly.