



#43 *The First Gift*



As a baby was born, her grandmother went to her place of worship to think of a gift she could give the infant. “My granddaughter,” she prayed, “needs a very special gift, God. What shall it be?” To her great amazement, thoughts and pictures appeared in her mind as if she was being spoken to. The ideas seemed to be from a host of angelic beings, speaking as one. They seemed to say, “We have already given the first gift. It is the IDEAS which she will have all of her life. It is a true gift, for these ideas will not only guide her, but they will allow themselves to be shared for ever and ever with no thought of payment.” “Indeed!” admired the grandmother, “but I still do not see what I can give.” The answer appeared in her heart, “You can give her the gift of listening to her ideas.”

*YOU DO NOT HAVE IDEAS
SO MUCH AS THEY HAVE YOU*