



#68 *Two By Two*



As the shadows drew long, Marjorie carefully picked her steps through the snow. Phyliss held her hand to steady her. “I pray that I will live to see the new year,” said Marjorie. “Whatever comes, I am here,” replied Phyliss. The two walked into the night in silence. Phyliss sensed that one person somehow includes the other. She also felt that whatever she does for Marjorie, she does for her family, her village, and all of the environment around her.

Phyliss held Marjorie’s hand a little tighter.

*WHAT YOU DO TO ANOTHER
YOU DO TO YOURSELF*