

Free

www.fishwrapper.com

March 3, 2026

The Fishwrapper

Vol. 31 Issue 5

Mailing / Online Edition

A Violin with Three Strings



On November 18, 1995, Itzhak Perlman, a violinist, went on stage to give a concert at Avery Fisher Hall at Lincoln Center in New York City.

If you have ever been to a Perlman concert, you know that getting on stage is no small achievement for him. He was stricken with polio as a child, and has braces on both legs and walks with the aid of two crutches. To see him walk slowly across the stage, one step at a time, is an awesome sight.

He walks painfully, yet majestically, until he reaches his chair. Then he sits down, puts his

crutches on the floor, undoes the clasps on his leg braces, tucks one foot back and extends the other foot forward. Then he bends down and picks up the violin, puts it under his chin, nods to the conductor, and proceeds to play.

By now, the audience is used to this ritual. They sit quietly while he makes his way across the stage to his chair. They remain reverently silent while he undoes the clasps. They wait until he is ready to play.

But this time, something went wrong. Just as he finished the first few bars, one of the strings on his violin broke. You could hear it snap—it went off like gunfire across the room. There was no mistaking what that sound meant. There was no mistaking what he had to do.

The audience figured that he —cont. on page 4

— CONTINUED STORY INSIDE —

Uncle Teddy PART 2

Give the Unique Gift of
The Fishwrapper
 Includes
The Fishwrapper WRAPPER

GAMES, WORD PUZZLES, MAZES & MORE!
 Subscribe on Page 3

WORD SEARCH SPRING'N THINGS!

PEN GRASSHOPPER BIKE SEAT
 CLIPPERS CAR BRAKES FROG
 MATTRESS RABBIT STAPLER
 POWER TOOLS LAWNMOWER

MYSTERY WORD: _____

SOREWOMNWALT
 EGACARBRAKES
 SRRSSERTTAMN
 ILBAOSTAPLER
 TSOISMIKLASM
 IRWOKSCRASLR
 BERITEHLRRIE
 BPPOARSONCNH
 APNGWSEEPSKW
 RIYCOLPWAPYR
 TLNLCRONOTEN
 RCSPYRFBSPSR

SUDOKU

Answers on Page 12

1	5	4	7	2	3	6	8	
9	8		1	6	5		4	
	6		9	8	4	1	2	
	1	5	8	3		4	9	
2	9	6		4	7	8	3	
4	3	8					5	
6		9	3	7		5		
		1					7	8
8	7			1				4

EYE SPY! A Crowded Cluster of Clover Concealing a Few with Four Leaf!



FIND & CIRCLE ALL 7 4-LEAF CLOVER

WORD SCRAMBLE

SNOW GOTTA GO!

- EDPUDL
- URLFRY
- GRIUOPN
- ELGINTM
- VEROATEPA
- PIAEPNOICTIRT
- IPKNSRINLG
- WTAH
- USLHS
- HSLAPS
- YDUDM

Want More Games?
 Introducing... **The Fishwrapper Activity Book**
 65 PAGES OF GAMES, PUZZLES, MAZES & MORE!



Order Today!
717-933-8091
FISHWRAPPER.com

Welcome to The Fishwrapper The staff of *The Fishwrapper* would like to welcome you to this most exciting, little, big paper that has become a favorite of young and old, alike. This is a bi-weekly newspaper and our objective is to bring positive news, inspirational articles and information everyone can use. We hope that you will find it refreshing, thought provoking and motivating, as you face the sometimes overwhelming challenges of today's world. We welcome your comments and input as we strive to bring you good reading material.

People ask where we got our name? *The Fishwrapper* gets its name from a practice done long ago. At one time, folks wrapped their fish in newspaper. This term caught on and became a slant at the newspaper itself. When one disagreed with an article, the standard comment was, "Yeah, I saw that in the fish wrapper," indicating that it was all the paper was good for.

We don't expect everyone to agree 100% with *The Fishwrapper*, but we feel certain you will find something beneficial. If you find a little encouragement, an inspiring thought, a little humor, or just some common sense by reading this paper, then our purpose has been achieved.

We encourage you to support the local merchants whose advertising pays the cost of this publication. Let them know you saw their ad in *The Fishwrapper*.

The staff of *The Fishwrapper* is the final authority and reserves the right to refuse any and all material, including articles and advertisements that they determine do not fit the objectives of this paper. Enjoy!

Copyright 2026. All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form without prior written permission by the publisher. Printed in USA. Information gathered herein is from resources considered reliable. Accuracy however cannot be guaranteed. All printed material is intended for your reading enjoyment and is not meant to disrespect or harm any group or individuals. Ads appearing in this paper are not to be considered as an endorsement by THE FISHWRAPPER for products or services offered.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

234 E. Rosebud Rd.,
 Myerstown, PA 17067
 (717) 933-8091



Want to Advertise in the Fishwrapper? Download the ad packet at **FISHWRAPPER.com** or contact Steve – 717.675.0614



March sits in that weird space between seasons—it's not quite winter anymore, but it's not fully spring either. You are starting to dream about planting garden and mowing grass while still wrapped in your winter blankets. Hopefully, the weather is starting to thaw out and the groundhog's prediction of six more weeks of winter is in the rearview mirror. We will soon be able to spend more time outdoors without losing feeling in our toes because of the freezing temperatures.

Can we pause for a moment to celebrate how grateful we are that spring is finally here?

We have a few weeks here during the transition. A late snow is still possible, the ground is still in the thawing process, and the grass will take a bit longer

to green up before it needs trimming. So what can we do with our time before everything cuts loose and the springtime rush takes over the calendar. Could we perhaps call it springtime cleanup? —cont. on page 10

Works 2X Faster than Weight Loss Injections

Trimsulin®

World's First **Plant-Based GLP-1** Weight Loss Program

Arlene Jernigan
RN CDNe
(717) 413-9268

APPETITE CONTROL & GLUCOSE REGULATOR

THERMOGENIC FAT BURNER

INNER BODY & COLON CLEANSE

HEALTHY EATING GUIDE

Kacie B. LOST OVER 100 LBS.

The more that you read, the more things you will know.
The more that you learn, the more places you'll go.

— Dr. Seuss —

NEVER MISS an Issue!
Subscribe TODAY!

Individual Rates:

- 12 Issues
Half Year \$19.99
- 24 Issues
1 Year \$34.99
- 48 Issues
2 Years \$64.99

All rates applicable anywhere in the USA. While The Fishwrapper is a free publication, subscription rates are created to cover shipping costs.

Do you want multiple Fishwrappers for your church or business?

Order a bundle of 10 copies of each issue.

Bundle of 10 ... per year \$79.99

of Bundles

You'll also get

The Fishwrapper WRAPPER
a Splash of Fun Activities!

Eye Spy • Crossword Puzzles
Sudoku • Mazes • Picture Games
Word Searches & Scrambles
Connect-The-Dots & More!

Scan QR Code to Subscribe or Renew Online Today!



NEW Subscription RENEW Subscription GIFT Subscription

Subscriber: _____
 Address: _____
 City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____
 Phone #: _____ **Total Enclosed \$** _____

Gift! Recipient: _____
 Mailing Address: _____
 City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Gift! Recipient: _____
 Mailing Address: _____
 City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

Mail this form with *The Fishwrapper* full payment to:
234 E. Rosebud Rd., Myerstown, PA 17067

Subscribe or Renew ONLINE at:
www.FISHWRAPPER.com

Call Mon-Fri 8-5 to order by credit card:
717-933-8091

Food is music to the body, music is food to the heart.

A Violin With 3 Strings –cont. from pg. 1 would have to pick up the crutches, and limp his way off stage—to find either another string or another violin. But he didn't. Instead, he waited a moment, closed his eyes, and then signaled the conductor to begin again.

The orchestra began, and he played from where he had left off. And he played with such passion and such power and such purity as they had never heard before.

Of course, anyone knows that it is impossible to play a symphonic work with just three strings. I know that, and you know that, but that night Itzhak Perlman refused to know that.

You could see him modulating, changing, recomposing the piece in his head. At one point, it sounded like he was retuning the strings to get sounds from them that they had never made before.

When he finished, there was an awesome silence in the



room. And then people rose and cheered. There was an extraordinary outburst of applause from every corner of the auditorium. We were all on our feet, screaming and cheering, doing everything we could to show how much we appreciated what he had done.

He smiled, wiped the sweat from his brow, raised his bow to quiet us, and then –cont. pg. 5

Katie's Kitchen



ASPARAGUS & CHEDDAR CHEESE SOUP

3 Tbl. butter
 1/2 lb. asparagus, trimmed and cut into 1/2 inch pieces
 1 clove garlic, minced
 3 Tbl. flour
 4 c. milk
 2 c. shredded cheddar cheese
 2 tsp. mustard
 1/2 tsp. salt
 1/8 tsp. white or black pepper

Melt butter in a heavy saucepan. Add asparagus and garlic; sauté about 5 min., stirring occasionally. Blend in flour; cook 3-5 min., stirring constantly. Reduce heat. Gradually stir in 1 cup of milk and cheddar cheese. Stir constantly for about 5 min. or until cheese is melted. Stir in remaining milk and rest of ingredients. Gently heat, stirring occasionally, until soup is hot. **VARIATION:** Broccoli florets, green beans or peas can be substituted for the asparagus.

– from the Practical Produce cookbook –

Collect All 4 Cookbooks!



717-933-8091 • LittleMountainPrinting.com/cookbooks

Great Gift Idea For Children!



By local writer
Marylou Heacock

Great for children 4 to 7 years of age. The story is about five little insects getting together on top of a daisy and discussing their wild adventures of the day. Includes wholesome family values.

Purchase by phone (319) 288-3508 or online at Amazon by searching the book title.

Printed	E-Book
\$10.00	\$4.95

LOVE YOUR SKIN

End the struggle against **dryness, eczema,** and **acne** with our grass-fed tallow balm.

noaicbalm.com
215-208-8035



\$26.99

10% off with coupon code "Fishwrapper"

An idealist is one who, on noticing that roses smell better than a cabbage, concludes that it will also make better soup.

Uncle Teddy PART 2

by Louisa May Alcott

Great was the excitement all week about the repairs in the carriage house, which went briskly on in spite of the incessant questions, advice, and meddling of the boys. Old Gibbs was nearly driven wild with it all, but managed to do his work nevertheless, and by Friday night the place was all in order—the roof mended; shelves up; walls whitewashed; a great window cut at the back which let in a flood of sunshine, and gave them a fine view of the brook, the meadows, and the distant hills;

and over the great door, painted in red letters, was The Laurence Museum.

All Saturday morning the boys were planning how it should be furnished with their spoils, and when Mr. Laurie arrived, bringing an aquarium which Mrs. Amy said she was tired of, their rapture was great.

The afternoon was spent in arranging things, and when the running and lugging and hammering was over, the ladies were invited to behold the institution.

It certainly was a pleasant place, airy, clean, and bright. A vine shook its green bells round the open window. The pretty aquarium stood in the middle of the room, with some delicate water plants rising above the water, and goldfish showing their brightness as they swam to and fro below. On either side of the window were rows of shelves ready to receive the curiosities yet to be found. Dan's tall cabinet stood before the great door, which was fastened shut because the small door was to be used. And a fine boat in full sail had a conspicuous place on the long table in the middle of the room.

—cont. on page 6

Soup is a lot like a family. Each ingredient enhances the others; each batch has its own characteristics; and it needs time to simmer to reach full flavor.

A Violin With 3 Strings —cont. from pg. 4
he said, not boastfully, but in a quiet, pensive, reverent tone, “You know, sometimes it is the artist’s task to find out how much music you can still make with what you have left.”

What a powerful line that is. It has stayed in my mind ever since I heard it. And who knows? Perhaps that is the definition of life, not just for artists but for all of us.

Here is a man who has prepared all his life to make music on a violin of four strings, and, all of a sudden, in the middle of a concert, finds himself with

only three strings; so he makes music with three strings.

So perhaps our task in this shaky, fast-changing, bewildering world in which we live is to make “music,” at first with all that we have, and then, when that is no longer pos-

sible, to make it with what we have left.

The validity of this story is debated, since there are no newspaper reports that it took place. However, we should take the moral of the story to heart—to make a beautiful life with all that we have.



Why Move? Stay In The Home You Love!

Stair Lifts

- Expert Installations
- Locally Owned and Operated
- Bruno Stairlifts Made In The USA
- We Beat All Factory Direct Pricing



PARAMOUNT LIVING AIDS

\$200 Off Your Stair Lift

When you mention you saw this ad in *The Fishwrapper*. Valid only on a new stair lift.

225 N. Kenhorst Ave.,
Reading, PA
484-509-5024
1-800-886-6364
paramountlivingaids.com



I have learned that the greater part of our misery or unhappiness is determined, not by our circumstance, but by our disposition. *Martha Washington*

Asking the Tough QUESTIONS

Why do we say something is out of whack? What is a whack?

If a pig loses its voice, is it disgruntled?

Why is the man who invests all your money called a broker?

When cheese gets its picture taken, what does it say?

Why is a person who plays the piano called a pianist, but a person who competes in races not called a racist?

Why are a wise man and a wise guy considered opposites?

If horrific means to make horrible, does terrific mean to make terrible?

Why isn't 11 pronounced onety-one?

If "I am" is reportedly the shortest sentence in the English language... could it be that "I do" is the longest sentence?

If lawyers are disbarred and clergymen are defrocked, doesn't it follow that electricians can be delighted, musicians denoted, cowboys deranged, tree surgeons debarked, and dry cleaners depressed?

Do Roman paramedics refer to IVs as 4s?

Why do overlook and oversee mean opposite things?

Why is it that if someone tells you that there are 1 billion stars in the universe you will believe them, but if they tell you a wall has wet paint, you have to touch it to be sure?

If people from Poland are called Poles, why aren't people from Holland called Holes?

If I can drink a drink, why can't I food a food?

If your mom tells you not to talk to strangers, then how are you to make friends at school?

If restart means to start again, shouldn't retire mean to work again?

He who asks is a fool for five minutes, but he who does not ask remains a fool forever.

Mark Twain

Uncle Teddy Part 2

—cont. from pg. 5

Above, swinging in a loop, and looking as if she was alive, hung Polly, who had died at an advanced age, had been carefully stuffed, and was presented by Mrs. Jo. The walls were decorated with all sorts of things. A snake's skin, a big wasp's nest, a birch-bark canoe, a string of birds' eggs, wreaths of gray moss from the South, and a bunch of cotton bolls. The dead bats had a place, also a large turtle shell, and an ostrich egg proudly presented by Demi, who volunteered to explain these rare —cont. pg. 7



WE'RE HIRING!

Autobody Repair Tech / Estimator / Assistant Manager

573-789-3425 tim@gatewaypaint.net

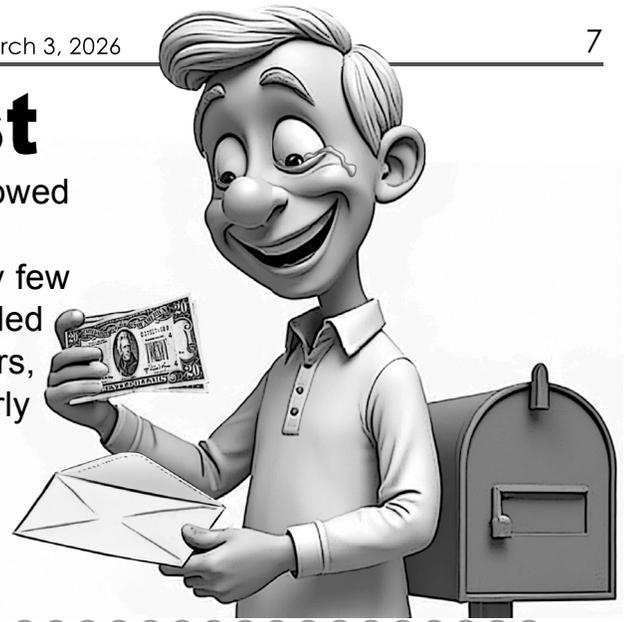
A Loan With Interest

I ran short of money while visiting my brother, and borrowed \$50 from him.

After my return home, I wrote him a short letter every few weeks, enclosing a \$5.00 check in each one. He called me up and told me how much he enjoyed the letters, regardless of the money. I had never written regularly before.

Eventually I sent off a letter and the last \$5.00 check.

In my mailbox the next week I found an envelope from my brother. Inside was another \$50.



Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened.

Dr. Seuss

Uncle Teddy Part 2 —cont. from pg. 6
curiosities to guests whenever they liked. There were so many stones that it was impossible to accept them all, so only a few of the best were arranged among the shells on the shelves. The rest were piled up in corners, to be examined by Dan at his leisure.

Everyone was eager to give something, even Silas, who sent home for a stuffed wildcat killed in his youth. It was rather moth-eaten and shabby, but on a high bracket, and best side foremost the effect was fine, for the yellow glass eyes glared, and the mouth snarled so naturally that Teddy shook in his little shoes at the sight of it when he came bringing his most cherished treasure, one cocoon, to lay upon the shrine of science.

"Isn't it beautiful? I'd no idea we had so many curious things. I gave that; don't it look well? We might make a lot by charging something for letting folks see it."

Jack added that last suggestion

to the general chatter that went on as the family viewed the room.

"This is a free museum and if there is any speculating on it, I'll paint out the name over the door," said Mr. Laurie, turning so quickly that Jack wished he had held his tongue.

"Hear! hear!" cried Mr. Bhaer.

"Speech! speech!" added Mrs. Jo.

"Can't, I'm too bashful. You give them a lecture yourself, you are used to it," Mr. Laurie answered, retreating toward the window, meaning to escape. But she held him fast, and said, laughing as she looked at the dozen pairs of dirty hands about her, "If I did lecture, it would be on the chemical and cleansing properties of soap. Come now, as the founder of the institution, you really ought to give us a few remarks, and we will applaud tremendously."

Seeing there was no escaping, Mr. Laurie looked up at Polly hanging overhead, seemed to find inspiration in —cont. page 8

— THE — BOOK OF FACES

I don't know if Facebook has ever made the lame to walk. But it has, beyond all doubt, enabled the dumb to speak.

Facebook is like jail: You have a profile picture, you sit around all day writing on walls, and you get poked by guys you don't really know.

What does the letter "P" in Facebook stand for?
PRIVACY!

Why is Facebook like a refrigerator? Because every few minutes you keep opening and closing it to see if there's anything good in it!

2026 DEFINITION UPDATE!

Adolescence: The period when a teenager feels he will never be as dumb as his parents.

Americans: People with more time-saving devices, yet less time than anybody else in the world.

Banker: A pawnbroker with a manicure.

Coach: One who is always willing to lay down your life for his job.

Dentist: A magician who puts metal in your mouth and pulls coins from your pocket.

Dermatologist: One who makes rash judgments.

Diplomacy: The art of saying "nice doggie" until you can get past the edge of his property.

Efficiency Expert: The person smart enough to tell you how to run a business but too smart to start his own.

Experience: The name we give our mistakes.

Honeymoon: A vacation a man takes before beginning work under a new boss.

Hunch: An idea you're afraid is wrong.

Incentive: The possibility of getting more money than you earn.

Lame Duck: A politician whose goose is cooked.

Life Insurance: A policy that keeps you poor so you can die rich.

Pacifist: A guy who fights everybody but the enemy.

Planning: The art of putting off until tomorrow what you have no intention of doing today.

Professor: One who talks in someone else's sleep.

Quantum Mechanics: The dreams stuff is made of.

Rich Man: One who is not afraid to ask the clerk for something cheaper.

Tact: The art of making guests feel at home when that's where you wish they were.

Uncle Teddy Part 2 –cont. from pg. 7
the brilliant old bird, and sitting down upon the table, said, "There is one thing I'd like to suggest, boys, and that is, I want you to get some good as well as much pleasure out of this. Just putting curious or pretty things here won't do it; so suppose you read up about them, so that when anybody asks questions you can answer them. I used to like these things myself, and should enjoy hearing about them now, for I've forgotten all I once knew. Here's Dan now, full of stories about birds, and bugs, and so on; let him take care of

the museum, and once a week the rest of you take turns to read a composition, or tell about some animal, mineral, or vegetable. We should all like that, and I think it would put considerable useful knowledge into our heads. What do you say, Professor?"

"I like it much, and will give the lads all the help I can. But they will need books to read up on these new subjects, and we have not many, I fear," began Mr. Bhaer, looking much pleased and planning many fine lectures on geology, which he liked. "We should have a library for the special purpose."

"Is that a useful sort of book, Dan?" asked Mr. Laurie, pointing to the volume that lay open by the cabinet.

"Oh, yes! It tells all I want to know about insects. I had it here to see how to fix the butterflies right. I covered it, so it is not hurt;" and Dan caught it up, fearing the lender might think him careless.

"Give it here a minute;" and, pulling out his pencil, Mr. Laurie wrote Dan's name in it, saying, as he set the book up on one of the corner shelves, "There, that is the beginning of the museum library. I'll hunt up some more books, and Demi shall –cont. page 9

A definition is the enclosing a wilderness of idea within a wall of words.

Medical Student's Ability

Due to his hectic schedule, I had seen little of the medical student who had moved next door to me two years earlier. I learned that he had graduated, and one day when I spotted him in his driveway, I went over and congratulated him. "Well," I said, "now if I break my arm, you'll be able to fix it." He replied, "I've been able to fix your arm for some time. The most important thing is that now I have the ability to bill for it."



I told my doctor I broke my leg in two places. He told me to quit going to those places.

Uncle Teddy Part 2 —cont. from pg. 8
keep them in order. Where are those jolly little books we used to read, Jo? 'Insect Architecture' or some such name, all about ants having battles, and bees having queens, and crickets eating holes in our clothes and stealing milk, and larks of that sort."

"In the attic at home. I'll have them sent out, and we will plunge into natural history with a will," said Mrs. Jo.

"Won't it be hard to write about such things?" asked Nat, who hated compositions.

"At first, perhaps, but you will soon like it. If you think that hard, how would you like to have this subject given to you, as it was to a girl of thirteen: 'A conversation between Themistocles, Aristides, and Pericles on the proposed appropriation of funds of the

confederacy of Delos for the ornamentation of Athens?'" said Mrs. Jo.

The boys groaned at the mere sound of the long names, and the gentlemen laughed at the absurdity of the lesson.

"Did she write it?" asked Demi, in an awe-stricken tone.

"Yes, but you can imagine what a piece of work she made of it, though she was rather a bright child."

"I'd like to have seen it," said Mr. Bhaer.

"Perhaps I can find it for you; I went to school with her," and Mrs. Jo looked so sheepish that everyone knew who the little girl was.

Hearing of this fearful subject for a composition quite reconciled the boys to the thought of writing about familiar things. Wednesday

afternoon was appointed for the lectures, as they preferred to call them, for some chose to talk instead of write. Mr. Bhaer promised a portfolio in which the written productions should be kept, and Mrs. Bhaer said she would attend the course with great pleasure.

Then the dirty-handed society went off to wash, followed by the Professor, who was trying to calm the anxiety of Rob, who had been told by Tommy that all water was full of invisible pollywogs.

"I like your plan very much, only don't be too generous, Teddy," said Mrs. Bhaer, when they were left alone. "You know most of the boys have got to paddle their own canoes when they leave us, and too much sitting in the lap of luxury will unfit them for it."

"I'll be moderate, but —cont. pg. 10

I have a rare disease where I can't stop telling silly airport jokes. The doctor says it's terminal.

Uncle Teddy Part 2 —cont. from pg. 9
do let me amuse myself. I get desperately tired of business sometimes, and nothing freshens me up like a good frolic with your boys. I like that Dan very much, Jo. He isn't demonstrative, but he has the eye of a hawk, and when you have tamed him a little, he will do you credit."

"I'm so glad you think so. Thank you very much for your kindness to him, especially for this museum affair. It will keep him happy while he is lame, give me

Adapted from Chapter XI of *Little Men*, by Louisa May Alcott. Public domain.

The only thing evil can't stand is forgiveness.

Fred Rogers

Organizing Your Things —cont. from pg. 3
Let's begin by looking in the attic. Perhaps this is the year to get organized. Everything is scattered from seeking after heavier coats, boots, skates, sleds, and gloves. You were sure you knew where you put them all, but where were they when you needed them? And plans were to put everything back in place, but, oh my, this place is a wreck. Boxes and totes of all sizes and shapes, that don't stack very well, scattered across the floor.

We need a plan! What about getting this job completed before the weather turns warmer. Let's get a bunch of totes all of the same size, group similar items together, and stack them up, with labels on the end describing what is in them. It's called organization.

Let's take that to the basement as well. And let's not forget to get rid of the things we no longer need.

Those old clothes that the

a chance to soften and smooth this poor, rough lad, and make him love us. What did inspire you with such a beautiful, helpful idea, Teddy?" asked Mrs. Bhaer, glancing back at the pleasant room as she turned to leave it.

Laurie answered with a look that made her eyes fill with happy tears, "Jo, I have known what it is to be a motherless boy, and I never can forget how much you and yours have done for me all these years." 

children have outgrown. The exercise equipment you no longer use. The old microwave and refrigerator you were hanging onto, just in case. The dining table you replaced, and the pool table that is no longer used but is piled high with boxes and boxes of used magazines, car parts, kitchen appliances, golf clubs, and hunting supplies. The games you played one or two times, and the puzzles you put together, have collected over the years into ever increasing piles of things. things, things, and more things! Yes, that is what it is called—THINGS!

If you are wondering what I mean by "things," I would suggest you drive through a development on a summer day and take a look at how full many garages appear to be. Yes, we are looking at the garage now. The cars, or the car and the truck, along with the boat and the camper are parked in the driveway. Why? The garage is

Thoughts TO PONDER

*As Christians,
we can't say we
are seeking to
love our neighbor
as ourselves
and then do
our work with
mediocrity.*

JORDAN RAYNOR

We invite you to join us!
Sunday School 9AM • Worship 10AM

Sponsored by:

Fairhaven Mennonite Church

801 S. Railroad St., Myerstown
(717) 933-5157

Lebanon Valley Mennonite Church

7821 Lancaster Avenue, Myerstown
(½ Mile north of Mt. Aetna on Rt. 501)
(717) 949-2610

Sharon Mennonite Fellowship

Corner of Union & Greble Rd., Mt. Zion
(717) 926-8808

full with stuff. I mean things! Piled high, with a narrow path from front to back.

Now, I understand why the boat and the camper are parked in the driveway. That is where they belong whenever they aren't being used. But the car and the truck? Why even build a garage if you aren't going to use it properly? Well, maybe according to your thinking, it is being used properly. To store things.

—cont. page 11

DOES GOD EXIST?

A man went to a barbershop to have his hair cut. As always, he started to have a good conversation with the barber. They talked about many things and various subjects. Suddenly they touched the subject of God.

The barber said, "Look, man, I don't believe that God exists!"

"Why do you say that?" asked the man.

"Well, it's so easy. You just have to go out in the street to realize that God does not exist. Tell me, if God existed, would there be so many angry and unhappy people? If God existed, there would be no suffering or pain. I can't think of loving a God who permits all of these things."

The customer thought for a moment, but he didn't want to respond so as to cause an argument.

The barber finished his job and the man went out of the shop. Just after he left, he saw a man in the street with very untidy long hair and an untrimmed beard. It appeared that it had been a long time since he had a haircut.

The customer returned to the barbershop and said to the barber, "You know what? Barbers do not exist!"

"How can you say they don't exist?" asked the barber. "I am here, and I just now cut your hair."

"No!" the man exclaimed. "You don't exist because, if you did, there would be no people with long hair and beard like that man walking by."

"But I do exist; that is what happens when people do not come to me."

"Exactly!" affirmed the man. "That's the point. God does exist, and desires us to come to Him and know Him, and see what happens when people don't go to Him. That's why there's so much sadness, pain and suffering in the world."

**God whispers to us in our pleasures, speaks in our conscience,
but shouts in our pains: it is his megaphone to rouse a deaf world.**

C.S. Lewis

Organizing Your Things –cont. from pg. 10

Where did all these things come from? How can I get rid of them? How about a yard sale—priced to move! Priced so you don't have to drag your things back into the house if no one buys them. Don't like yard sales—how about putting the stuff on "All Things for Sale" or eBay?

Cash is a whole lot easier to store. In fact, the banks are more than willing to store it for you, and they will pay interest besides. And if you don't have a need

for the cash or don't want to be bothered with it, there are plenty of organizations you can donate it to.

Do you see the plan coming together? Those "things" just get in the way. Simplify life by letting someone else clean up around them, stumble over them, worry about them, and figure out when it is enough.

The first thing is plan. Then organize. Get out of your winter blankets, separate what you want to keep, and put everything else

on a pile for disbursement over the next couple of weeks. Set a deadline. You want it all out of the way when spring turns the corner. In other words, just do it! No procrastination.

I can just see the results already! Organized totes instead of clutter. Less of them because I was willing to part with some of my things. Not just a dream, but reality, because I put myself to the task. A feeling of accomplishment.

PLAN! ORGANIZE! JUST DO IT! SATISFACTION! –*M. Gingrich*

Who Says Marketing Has to Be *Stressful*?

Most businesses call a printer for flyers, a developer for their website, and a marketing agency for ads.

Our clients just call us. Show up where your customers are looking and look great everywhere they find you. Simplify your marketing today!

Call for a free quote.

LITTLE MOUNTAIN PRINTING
717.933.8091
LittleMountainPrinting.com

Print | Promo | Apparel | Websites | Digital Marketing | Copywriting

It is not how much we have, but how much we enjoy, that makes happiness. *Charles Spurgeon*

Have You Heard? **NEW EPISODES 1ST & 3RD MONDAYS**

The Fishwrapper
PODCAST

SCAN to LISTEN!

Wholesome Content that Encourages, Entertains, and Enriches the Soul!

FISHWRAPPER.com

Most folks are as happy as they make up their minds to be. *Abraham Lincoln*

HAPPY-ISH

My wife was upset at me last night, so I decided to make sure she woke up with a big smile on her face this morning. Now I'm not allowed to have Sharpies in the house anymore.

A cheese sandwich is better than endless happiness, because nothing is better than endless happiness, and a cheese sandwich is way better than nothing.

Sudden happiness is like wetting your pants. When it happens, everyone can see it, but it's only you that can feel the warmth.

IN THIS ISSUE

A Violin With Three Strings.....	1
Wrapper Puzzles	2
Editor's Desk	3
Katie's Kitchen	4
Uncle Teddy Part 2	5
Asking Tough Questions	6
A Loan With Interest	7
The Book Of Faces	7
2026 Definition Update	8
Medical Student's Ability	9
Thoughts To Ponder	10
Does God Exist?	11
Happy-ish	12

NEXT ISSUE: MARCH 17, 2026
ARRIVAL SHOULD BE WITHIN TWO WEEKS AFTER ISSUE DATE

MYSTERY WORD: SLINKY

WORD SCRAMBLE

EYE SPY!

PUZZLE ANSWERS