



This I know well: that the chief part of every life consists of small things

Blessed is the man who can enjoy the small things, the common beauties, the little day-to-day events, sunshine on the field, birds on the bough, breakfast, dinner, supper, the daily paper on the porch, a friend passing by.

So many people who go afield for enjoyment leave it behind them at home.

--David Grayson--