

CHILDREN'S CORNER

LET THE SUNSHINE IN...

by auntie G. Kucy

Easter is on our doorsteps, and with it all the befitting goodies. Hurray! It's great fun to get all those delicious Easter-eggs wrapped in colourful glittering foils and popping one chocolate delight after the other into the mouth. I am very sure that you will put the wrappings first into your pocket, before dropping them into the garbage on the way to your many activities later on. Oh yes, you're so very busy this time of year when warm sunshine calls you outdoors, friends ring you up to play ball together, and your parents point out more things for you to do than in winter time. Not that the stuff they ask you to do is that much fun, but it gives you good feelings when you can help them with taking out garbage and picking up litter in the yard. Looks so much lovelier then, don't you think? And, above all, you get the satisfaction that you did it all by yourself!

When you can help adults it is a true sign that you're growing very fast, because parents will not ask little babies to help them with these kinds of important tasks. Oh, you don't think they're important? But they are!

You see when Spring finally arrives and the sun shines brightly from a blue sky, then everything shows up really clearly. The brilliant light does that. And when plastic bags, chocolate wrappers, and juice cups lie helter-skelter, the light points its long ray-fingers right at them because garbage does not belong beneath bushes and trees that are beginning to sprout, their fat buds ready to burst, letting out the first green leaves we waited so long to see again. And surely such kind of stuff doesn't belong in flower beds neither, particularly when tulips and narcissus are hard at work to poke their stalks through the ice-crusting earth, all ready-set-go to show us their friendly faces. Also, the lovely Spring sunlight prefers to greet green lawns instead of some grassy stretches which are sprinkled with discarded candy papers and sandwich bags.

You see, in the bright light are Baba's eyes which see all that. As yours do, too. It's strange with eyes: When we're happy, they shine. When we see something very nice, they shine. When we see someone we love, they shine. When we go places we really like to be, they shine. When we do things we love doing the best, they shine.

When people say something nice to us, they shine. Did you ever look into the eyes of persons who are sad? There's no shine in their eyes, all dull, as if a fog has sunk down on them.

Into such sad eyes one can bring some shine often just with a tiny thing: like a friendly word, a kind touch one really means, and also a helping hand. So, let's make sure that Baba's bright eyes will not turn sad when they see ugly things laying about, covering up new unfolding beauty, beauty that waited so very long to come back to us, to stay with us through the next two seasons.

You, me, and many others, can make this world really lovely to live in when we just pick up things that don't belong there where they're laying.

That's how we show our love for Baba, keeping His eyes shining brightly.

QuickTime™ and a
TIFF (Uncompressed) decompressor
are needed to see this picture.

**Children, watch out for the upcoming
COLOURING CONTEST at the Sai Centre,
your Guru will supply you with the contest sheet.**