

**Subject: Scouter's 5 material**

**Article #13a**

Some material for your Spiritual file.

=====

Pages 583 and 584 The Leader, November 1986

**Footprints**

One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with God while, across the sky, flashed scenes from his life. For each scene, he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand - one belonging to him and the other to God.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand. He noticed that, many times along the path of his life, there was only one set of footprints. He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life. This really bothered him, and he questioned God about it.

"Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way," he said. "But I have noticed that, during the most troubled times in my life, there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why, when I needed you most, you left me."

"My precious child," the Lord replied, "I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, when you see only one set of footprints in the sand, it was then that I carried you."

- from *Scouting (U.K.) magazine's A Canny Crack*

Boys have a thousand muscles to wiggle with and only one to sit still with.

**Good Day Vitamins: A Beaver Yarn**

Rusty left the house very early that morning with his fishing gear and a determined look on his face. His father had told him the best time for fishing was at sunrise, when everyone was still sleeping and the animals hadn't yet had a chance to disturb the fish.

He went through the woods to the cove where a small stream emptied into the pond and the fish would find plenty of food. As he came to his fishing spot, he saw Silver Beaver sitting quietly by the pond with his eyes closed.

"Keo, are you all right?" he whispered quietly, afraid his friend was hurt.

Keo opened his eyes and looked at Rusty. "Good morning, Rusty," he said. "Beautiful day, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Rusty, "but what are you doing by yourself at this time of the morning?"

"I come here often to think good," Keo replied.

It seemed his beaver friend still had much to learn about speaking human, Rusty thought. "You mean, you come here to think well," he said.

"No, I come here to think Good," Keo said."

When things are not going too well or I feel alone and scared, I come here and think of the good things that can happen. And then I feel better."

"I do that in my room when my parents get angry at me," said Rusty. "But what happened this morning to make you upset?"

"Sometimes I just come here to feel good for the day," Keo replied. "You could call it Good Day Vitamins."

With a big smile, Rusty sat down next to Keo, took out his fishing pole, and got his own kind of Good Day Vitamins.

- by *John Risdon, Gloucester, Ont.*

**An Irish Blessing**

May the blessed sunlight shine upon you and warm your heart until it glows like a great fire, so that a stranger may come and warm himself at it, and also a friend.

- thanks to Anne Barbour, Essex, Ont.

**Article # 13b.**

Pages 591 & 592 The Leader, March 1987

**Take Time**

Take time to work;

It is the price of success:

Take time to think;

It is the source of power:

Take time to read;

It is the foundation of knowledge:

Take time to give to others;

It will bring you happiness:

Take time to love;

It is the sacrament of life:

Take time to dream;

It hitches the soul to the stars;

Take time to laugh;

It lightens the highway to eternal life:

Take time to plan,

And you will have time for all the rest.

- from *Jo-Anne Wood, Grandora, Sask.*

All great ideas need wings to fly: but, above all, they need landing gear.

- thanks to *South Waterloo's Notes 'n News*

**Rainbow**

Rainbow, rainbow,

The heavenly miracle of -

Rainbow, rainbow,

A rainbow coloured with love.

Gem conjured out of the shadows,

Miracle wrought in the rain,

We see in each shimmering rainbow

Life's wonderful colours again;

Like poppies ablaze in the cornfield,

With midsummer blue skies above,

Like butterflies' wings and all living things,

The rainbow is coloured with love.

Rainbow, rainbow,

That sunshine caught in the rain;

Rainbow, rainbow,  
 A sunshine caught in the rain.  
 The Lord made mankind in His image,  
 To dwell on the earth in His place,  
 And just as He coloured the rainbow  
 He coloured the folk of each race  
 So children are brothers and sisters,  
 Whatever the language, they prove,  
 With eyes shining bright and face black or white,  
 They radiate friendship and love.  
 Rainbow, rainbow,  
 You tell us the sun's close by;  
 Rainbow, rainbow,  
 A smile in our troubled sky.  
 - words by Jack Macfarlane, written to celebrate  
 the rainbow  
 theme Cub Scouts in the U.K. are following this  
 year. Thanks to Scouting (U.K.) magazine.

### **B.-P. on Scouting**

What we need and what, thank God, we've got in  
 most places in our movement, is not merely the  
 spirit of good-natured tolerance but of watchful  
 sympathy and readiness to help one another. We  
 not only need it but we've "got to have it" if we are  
 going to teach our boys by the only sound way, that  
 is through our own example, that greatest of  
 principles - goodwill and cooperation.  
 - from B.-P.'s Outlook

### **The Blessing of St. Francis of Assisi**

May the Lord bless thee and keep thee; may He  
 show His face to thee and have mercy upon thee;  
 may He turn His countenance to thee, and give thee  
 peace. May the Lord bless thee. Amen.

### **Article # 13c.**

Pages 613 & 614 The Leader, May 1988

### **If the Earth...**

If the Earth were only a few metres in diameter,  
 floating a few metres above a field somewhere,  
 people would come from everywhere to marvel at  
 it. People would walk around it, marvelling at its  
 big pools of water, its little pools, and the water  
 flowing between the pools. People would marvel  
 at the bumps on it and the holes in it, and they  
 would marvel at the very thin layer of gas  
 surrounding it and the water suspended in the gas.  
 The people would marvel at all the creatures  
 walking around the surface of the ball and at the  
 creatures in the water.

The people would declare it as sacred because it  
 was the only one, and they would protect it so that  
 it would not be hurt. The ball would be the greatest  
 wonder known, and people would come to pray to  
 it, to be healed, to gain knowledge, to know beauty,  
 and to wonder how it could be. People would love  
 it and defend it with their lives because they would  
 somehow know that their lives, their own  
 roundness, could be nothing without it. If the Earth  
 were only a few metres in diameter...  
 - from Scouting (UK) magazine

### **Nature & I**

I am part of Nature.  
 I am part of everything that lives.  
 I am bound together with all living things in air, in  
 land, in water.  
 My life depends on Nature - upon its balance, upon  
 its resources  
 and upon the continuity of both.  
 To destroy them is to destroy myself.  
 As a member of the human race, I am responsible  
 for its survival.  
 I am a part of Nature. I will not destroy it.  
 - from Scouting (UK) magazine

### **Campfire Openings**

As our music cheers us, so be the melody of our  
 lives;  
 As our mirth unites us, so be the harmony of our  
 hearts;  
 As our spirits rise to the lilt of our song, so may  
 the Great  
 Spirit uplift us to renewed endeavour;  
 And may the happy fellowship of this circle go out  
 into all the world.  
 - thanks to John Lockie, Ottawa, Ont.

### **Mosquito:**

Try this at a closing campfire. Each of the eight  
 speakers holds up a large card showing his or her  
 letter. You can spell out just about any word that  
 has meaning to the people at your camp fire.

**M** is for the memories we share tonight-the  
 memories of camp.

**O** is for the opportunities we have to grow  
 together, to learn new skills, and to share  
 fellowship around this campfire tonight.

**S** is for the super things we have done here and the  
 super people we have met and made our friends.

**Q** is for the quiet times we experience together  
 times to reflect and give thanks.

**U** is for the ultimate peacefulness of the outdoors.

**I** is for the inspiration we receive from nature and  
 from our friends.

**T** is for the terrific leaders who have been with us  
 at camp.

**O** is for "On with the Show!"

Put them all together, and what do you have?

### **MOSQUITO!**

- thanks to Linda Kish, Lethbridge, Alta.