



Oh, the comfort — the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person — having neither to weigh thoughts nor measure words, but pouring them all right out, just as they are, chaff and grain together; certain that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping, and then with the breath of kindness blow the rest away. ~ *A Life for a Life, Dinah Craik*

Who possesses this gift? I should be so lucky, I tell you. A Korean proverb says, “Words have no wings but they can travel a thousand miles.” – I am aware of this, yet I’m guilty of often forgetting. Have a great weekend my friends. : )

Share this:

- [Share on Facebook \(Opens in new window\) Facebook](#)
- [Share on X \(Opens in new window\) X](#)
- [Share on Pinterest \(Opens in new window\) Pinterest](#)
- [Print \(Opens in new window\) Print](#)