

IS THAT ALL THERE IS??

Do you remember the old song sung by Peggy Lee, "Is That All There Is?" You might be reluctant to admit it if you do remember it, because it dates us.

Is That All There Is?

I remember when I was a very little girl
Our house caught on fire
I'll never forget the look on my father's face
As he gathered me up in his arms
And raced through the burning building onto
the pavement
And I stood there shivering in my pajamas
And watched the whole world go up in flames
And when it was all over I said to myself
"Is that all there is to a fire?" [Chorus]

And when I was 12 years old
My daddy took me to the circus,
The greatest show on earth
There were clowns and elephants, dancing bears
And a beautiful lady in pink tights flew high
above our heads
As I sat there watching
I had the feeling that something was missing
I don't know what
When it was all over I said to myself
"Is that all there is to the circus?" [Chorus]

And then I fell in love
With the most wonderful boy in the world
We'd take long walks down by the river
Or just sit for hours gazing into each other's eyes
We were so very much in love
Then one day he went away
And I thought I'd die, but I didn't
And when I didn't, I said to myself
"Is that all there is to love?" [Chorus]

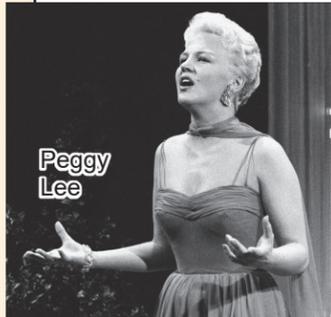
I know what you must be saying to yourselves
"If that's the way she feels about it, why doesn't
she just end it all?"
Oh, no. Not me
I'm not ready for that final disappointment
Cause I know just as well as I'm standing here
talking to you
And when that final moment comes and I'm
breathing my last breath,
I'll be saying to myself

[Chorus]
Is that all there is?
Is that all there is?
If that's all there is my friends, then let's keep
dancing
Let's break out the booze and have a ball
If that's all there is

My dad used to say that this was one of the most profound songs he knew, and you can guess why.

Pretty depressing, isn't it? Do you feel that way at times, or even all the time? If so, you need an antidote to the depression and the answer to the question.

Recently I've been reading "The Book of Mysteries"



Peggy Lee

ies" by Jonathan Khan, arranged in 365 short readings intended to be read daily. On day 213, his entry was entitled "The Matrix." I have excerpted it here. I think you'll see why it really does provide an answer to Peggy Lee's haunting question.

Book of Mysteries Jonathan Kahn Day 213

Your life began in darkness, . . . in the darkness of the womb. It was once all you knew, your entire life, your entire world. If you had been asked then to describe life, you would describe it as being dark, warm, and wet. And if someone tried to tell you that there was more to life, another life, another world, outside the womb, a world of stars and grass, of flowers and faces, of sand castles and setting suns, what would you have

thought? . . . What evidence would you have had within the womb of that which was beyond the womb? . . . You would be the evidence . . . you, dwelling in darkness yet with eyes made to see color and light . . . with no ground to walk on, yet with feet made to run . . . with no air to breathe and yet with lungs made to breathe air and a voice box with which to speak into the air . . . with

no one's hand to hold, yet with two hands made to hold and be held . . . Your very being was the evidence of a world yet to come, and yet you were surrounded by a much smaller world that was unable to answer what was within you. . . .

When you hear of a world beyond this world and a life beyond this life, when you hear of heaven, you're hearing of it as a child in the womb. You've never seen it or touched it. And yet everything within you was made to know this world and live within it . . . a heart made for a love that is perfect and without condition, a soul yearning for that which is eternal, a spirit longing to dwell in a place of no death, no fear, no tears,

no darkness, and no evil. And yet you live in a world of imperfection, of corruption, of pain and evil, of darkness and the absence of love. And as it was in the womb, so too this world can never answer the longings of your heart or the purpose for which you came into existence. And every tear, every sorrow, every disappointment, every unfulfilled longing is just a reminder that you're not home, and that you were made for something more, to be a child of heaven . . . and that this life is only the beginning of real life and the matrix of the world to come."

I hope you love that as much as I do. Just think! There IS another reality beyond this painful one! And our spirit (Spirit) senses, our emotions, our longings, our suspicions that there is such a thing as justice

and Truth and Right are not just suspicions. They were designed into us so that we could know that there is more to come. Unlike the baby, who is forcibly expelled into his/her new environment, we are inevitably placed into a new environment, but it's our choice in which environment we will find ourselves.

As we sit back in our womb of this life and watch this world unravel at breakneck speed, we can at least be at peace that we know there is a new reality outside of this world. What a relief! Thank you, Father!

In another entry, on Day 208, Jonathan Kahn writes about the relationship we should have with God our Father. He likens it to the way a bride gives herself to her husband. So we give ourselves to God.

Day 208

. . . if you're His, then you can't give yourself to anything else. Therefore, you can turn down sin and its temptation. And if you're His, then what is it to give of yourself, or of what you have? It's nothing. Even self-sacrifice is nothing. And if you're His, then you have nothing to worry about, or to be offended over, or to be weighed down about. Your burdens are His. Your life is His concern. You're free . . ." In other words, you can't just belong to God, any more than a bride could just belong to a bridegroom. The bride is only his if she gives herself to him. It's her choice. So, to belong to God, you must choose to give yourself to Him, your desires to Him, your heart to Him, your burdens to Him, your everything to Him. And you must do this freely and every day of your life. You must live . . . a life that is to Him, in which everything you do has one aim and direction . . . to Him . . . To give yourself is not a burden when you're filled with love — it's a joy. Live your life this way, giving yourself in love to Him . . .

Take heart! Help is on the way. Be on the lookout for God's help and for His Spirit, and be sure that your spirit senses are on His wavelength, and that your life is given to Him!

Linda Gammel

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

LVEDA Meeting

(Lucerne Valley Economic Development Association)

MONDAY

November 1, 5 PM.
inside the Moose Lodge

on Foothill Road, just west of Tradepost Road.

From our County, State and Fed. representatives:

- **Marijuana grow busts** --reports from the Sheriff Dept. Status of MET team's busts in LV. (Weekly stats sent to LVEDA list).
- **Code Enforcement** activity.
- What's happening at the state and federal levels.
- **Water-use data**, etc.
- **Report from Steve Reyes on marijuana issues:** Pending County 'abatement' ordinance and response to LVEDA's questions and statements.
- **What LVEDA's priorities should be for next year** based on Jason Hansen's survey.
- **Town Clean-Up**
Need volunteers including School's 'Helping Hands' students for a November town clean-up (primarily litter).
- **Announcements.**

HALLOWEEN TRICK OR TREAT! TAILGATE

Sunday, October 31
5PM to 7PM

At the Senior Center's parking lot behind the Library.

- **Haunted House**
- **Hayride**
- **Costume Contest**
- **Games**
- **Food**
- **Best of all -- Free Candy!**
Hosted by the
Lucerne Valley Roadrunners

LIMITS & MULTIPLE PRICING

Please, unless otherwise indicated, ON AD ITEMS NO MORE THAN 6 TOTAL (including all flavors or varieties) OF ANY ITEM, PER FAMILY, DURING THE AD PERIOD, AT THE SALE PRICE, except in produce and meat, which are limited to normal retail quantities, or which carry limits specifically stated. Sorry, we must reserve the right to further limit or refuse sales.

My body functions at the highest level when I am eating fresh and in-season produce.



TOP ANALYSIS, MEMES, AND CARTOONS AT PATRIOTPOST.US

Joe Biden finally got a boat parade!



Long Beach, CA

TOP ANALYSIS, MEMES, AND CARTOONS AT PATRIOTPOST.US

Want to scare the crap out of leftists? The best Halloween costume this year is a job application.



TOP ANALYSIS, MEMES, AND CARTOONS AT PATRIOTPOST.US

READING ABOUT CRITICAL RACE THEORY (2021, colored)



VISIT PATRIOTPOST.US FOR THE BEST HUMOR AND MEMES

ON THE LIGHTER SIDE

From the Web.

THE SPIRITS OF HALLOWEEN

Harry was on the side of the road hitchhiking on a very dark and stormy Halloween night. The night was getting darker and the rain came harder, and no cars went by. The storm was so strong he could hardly see a few feet ahead of him.

Suddenly Harry saw a car come toward him and stop.

Without thinking about it, Harry got in the car and closed the door. Just as he realized there was nobody behind the wheel, the car started to move. As his panic set in, he looked at the road and saw a curve coming his way. Scared beyond belief, he started to pray, begging for his life. Just when the car got to the curve, and Harry

thought it was all over, a hand appeared through the window and moved the wheel.

Harry was paralyzed in terror as he watched the hand appear every time the car got to a curve.

Gathering strength, Harry jumped out of the car and ran to the nearest town. Wet and in shock, he went to a bar and asked

for a drink. He started telling everyone about the horrible experience he went through. The crowd sat in an eerie silence when they realized that Harry was crying and wasn't drunk.

About half an hour later, two guys walked into the same cantina. One said to the other, "Look Pete, there's the jerk that got in the car when we were pushing it."

How do you fix a damaged