

## Step by Step and Perseverance

Like the snail, so the story goes, who set out on a cold dreary January morning to climb the trunk of a bleak cherry tree. As he painfully fought his way upward a beetle poked his head out of a ~~small~~ hole and advised him - "You're wasting your time friend there are no cherries up there - But the snail did not stop for a second - "There will be when I get there" he retorted.

We are sometimes so impatient.

Like the boy who placed a peach stone in his garden, sat down beside it put his hands over his head to protect himself from the falling fruit.