

# Weekend

## READING #356



Lao Tzu was an ancient Chinese philosopher and writer born in 604 BC in the Henan province of China. A learned and wise man, Lao Tzu led a strict and disciplined life. Every day, as part of his routine, he would go for an early morning walk with his friend.

One day, a friend of his friend happened to join them along the way. He had courteously greeted him since he had met Lao Tzu for the first time. Lao Tzu however, did not respond to the friend's greeting. Thinking that perhaps Lao Tzu had not heard him, the friend once again looked at him and greeted him with a smile. To his surprise, Lao Tzu did not respond this time either.

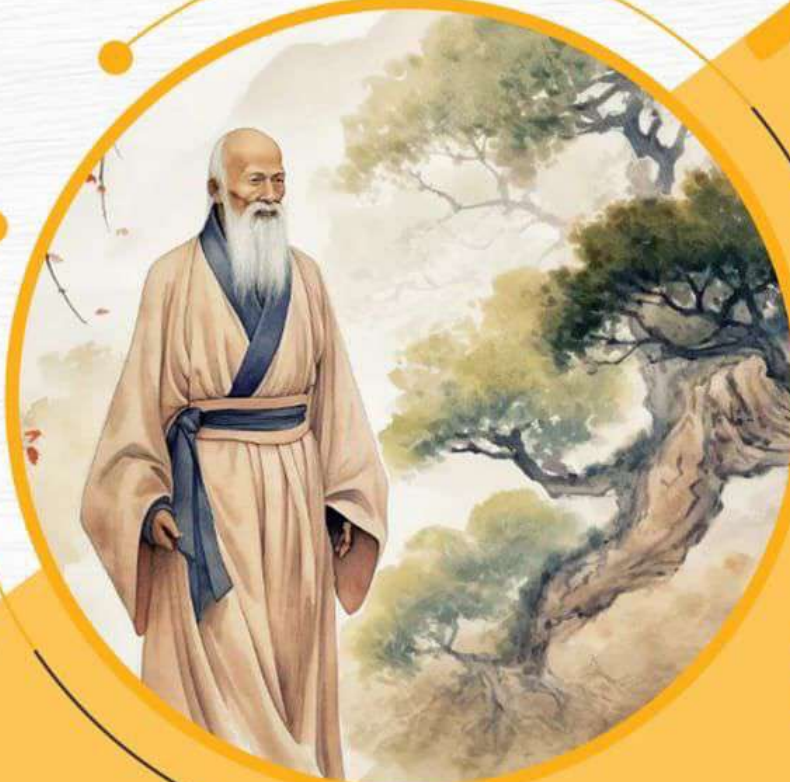
Obstinately, the friend repeated his greeting several times, but every time it was met with silence. Upset with Lao Tzu's behaviour, the friend told him, "My friend is greeting you, Lao Tzu!" Lao Tzu replied tersely, "I heard him."

Everyone, including the friend, was stunned to hear this reply. A curious friend then asked Lao Tzu with a gentle smile, "Why did you not respond to him?" Lao Tzu replied, "I would have, if the reply to his greeting had come from within."

How many times have you done or said something against your wish? Ever wondered how Life would be if you simply listened to your heart?

Remember, Life is simple when you live simply.

**Have a reflective weekend!**



Disclaimer: These thoughts are compiled from various articles I read from time to time  
They have not been written by me.



# Weekend

## READING #357



I visited a farm with two horses in it. From a distance, both the horses seemed alike but when I looked closer, I noticed that one horse was blind.

It was heartwarming to see how the owner was taking care of the blind horse. I could hear the sound of a bell nearby. Looking around for the source of the sound, I saw that it came from the smaller horse in the field. Attached to the horse's halter was a small bell. It let the blind friend know where the other horse was so he could follow.

As I stood and watched these two friends, I saw that the horse with the bell was constantly checking on the blind horse and that the blind horse would hear the bell and then slowly walk to where the other horse was, trusting that he would not be led astray.

When the horse with the bell returned to the barn shelter each evening, it stopped occasionally and looked back, ensuring that his blind friend wasn't too far behind to hear the bell.

Sometimes, we are the blind horse being guided by the little ringing bell of our well-wishers. Other times, we are the guide, helping others to find their way.

Good friends and families are like that - You may not always see them, but you can hear the bell and know they are always there.

Cherish these special connections and spend quality time with them.

**Have a great weekend!**

