

Cast Your Bread Upon the Water



for after many days you will find it again. ??

Live Generously!

- 1 Cast your bread upon the waters, for after many days you will find it again.
- 2 Give portions to seven, yes to eight, for you do not know what disaster may come upon the land.
- 3 If clouds are full of water, they pour rain upon the earth. Whether a tree falls to the south or to the north, in the place where it falls, there will it lie.

Give Lavishly

God will bless you

Give freely to many people

You may also be in need someday

Full clouds rain lavishly

Full hearts give generously

Fallen trees lie permanently

Make a difference where you are

Sow Your Seed in the Morning

Sow your seed in the morning, and at evening let not your hands be idle, for you do not know which will succeed, whether this or that, or whether both will do equally well.



Live Industriously!

Sow your seed in the morning, and at evening let not your hands be idle, for you do not know which will succeed, whether this or that, or whether both will do equally well.

Whoever watches the wind will not plant; whoever looks at the clouds will not reap.

Be Active

Try a variety of things

You don't know which will succeed

Take Risks

Don't wait for the perfect time

Don't let fear paralyze you

Live Youthfully!

Be happy, young man, while you are young, and let your heart give you joy in the days of your youth.

Follow the ways of your heart and whatever your eyes see, but know that for all these things God will bring you to judgment.

So then, banish anxiety from your heart and cast off the troubles of your body, for youth and vigor are meaningless

Enjoy life... Now..

... the best years of your life!

Explore your interests!

Follow your dreams!

Forget fear!

Ignore pain!

But remember...

You will answer to God for it all

Remember God... Now!

Remember your Creator in the days of your youth, before the days of trouble come and the years approach when you will say, "I find no pleasure in them" —

before the sun and the light and the moon and the stars grow dark, and the clouds return after the rain;

when the keepers of the house tremble, and the strong men stoop, when the grinders cease because they are few, and those looking through the windows grow dim;

Days of trouble

No fun to get old

Time without pleasure

Darkness

Gloomy days

Shaking legs

Stooped backs

Teeth fall out

Eyesight gets dim

Remember God... Now!

when men are afraid of heights and of
dangers in the streets;

when the almond tree blossoms

and the grasshopper drags himself
along

and desire no longer is stirred.

Then man goes to his eternal home
and mourners go about the streets.

Fears of the elderly

Gray hair

Frail body, slow pace

Sexuality fades

Death

Funeral